

Plymouth Mail.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 21 1888.

WHOLE NO. 54

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.

SEEK HEAR! If you are not already taking the MAIL, send us 25 cents for three months, or 50 cents for six months trial. The paper will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada free of postage. If more convenient send us two or one cent postage stamps. Have it sent to your friends at a distance.

Buy the best Phoenix mills flour.
Small coal stove for sale cheap. Joseph Brearley. 35
Cheapest place to buy bran is at the Phoenix mills.

—W. H. Ambler, of Northville, was in Town Saturday.

—The Plymouth Air Rifle company are working on a batch of 4,000 guns now.

—It is a shocking way some farmers have of putting up corn.—Brighton Citizen. Yes, in fact it's a-maize-ing.

—Mrs. Orange Butler, of Northville, left on Tuesday of last week for a visit to her daughter at New Haven, Conn.

—During the dry spell the Plymouth Air Rifle company ran short of water and a new well six or seven feet in diameter has been dug, which is expected to furnish all the water necessary.

Fred Shafer is agent for the West Park steam laundry, Detroit. Those wishing fine work without injury to goods should leave their laundry with him at H. Dohmstreich & Co.'s, before Tuesday noon, each week. 32tf

—In the Stomach of a cow which was butchered recently at Owosso, were found forty-two nails, four buttons, one rubber-headed pin, one copper cent, three pieces of watch chain, two pieces of glass, one oyster shell, four pieces of brass wire and a piece of hoop skirt.

—A physician says: "In case of typhoid fever or diphtheria test the drinking water, or have it done at once. A few cents will buy an ounce of saturated solution of permanganate of potash at a chemist's. If when a drop of this solution is added to a tumbler of water its color changes to brown, it is unfit to drink; if it remains clear or slightly rose-colored after an hour, it is, broadly speaking, safe."

—Being well known is no reason for not advertising or stopping an advertisement. Barnum is well known, but advertises just as much, if not more, than ever. Business is constantly changing, old firms withdraw from, and new ones enter, the fields of trade, and not to continue advertising, if one would continue in business, would be like the well conditioned man ceasing to eat because he already had sufficient flesh, sinews and bone.

—These have been eight presidential elections since the Republican party was organized. In 1856 New York State went for Fremont. In 1860 and 1864 it gave its electoral vote to Lincoln. In 1868 Seymour carried it. In 1872 it went for Grant, and in 1876 for Tilden, in 1880 for Garfield in 1884 for Cleveland by a scratch. For twenty-four years its presidential vote has alternated between the two great parties. This year it's the Republican's turn.

—Charles Smith, living on the Bailey farm, north-west of town, had several bushels of onions stolen on Saturday night, the 8th instant. Smith discovered his loss the next morning and found tracks leading to the house of Wm. Miller and Charles Le-man, near Salem station, the halls of one of the party's shoes making a very distinct mark. Smith went to Salem to get a warrant, but the justice directed him to come to this township, as the onions were stolen here. The news got spread about Salem and quite a number of people were on the lookout and one of the suspected party was discovered sneaking along a fence with a bag of something. An investigation was afterwards made and the onions found. Smith came here and before Esq. Chilson swore out a warrant Sunday evening and officer Charles Micoi sent after the thieves. They were brought here the same evening and placed in the lock-up, where they remained until the next forenoon, when they were given a trial and convicted, the justice fining them five dollars each or thirty days in the house of correction. They settled up like little men.

Farmers get your grinding done at the Phoenix mills.

—The B. O. Y. S. give their first dancing party, this evening, at the Berdan House. Harmon's orchestra furnish the music.

—Mrs. — Bennett and daughter May, who have been visiting at Elmira, N. Y., for several weeks past returned home last Friday.

—Andrew N. Rogers, wife and child, of Ann Arbor, were guests at W. H. Hoyt's over Sunday. Mr. Rogers is a brother of Mrs. Hoyt.

—All those interested in Christian science are cordially invited to attend a meeting Sunday afternoon, at three o'clock at Mrs. Lyman's residence, Locust Lawn.

—The ladies of the Presbyterian society will serve dinner each day during the fair, on the grounds, at twenty-five cents. On Thursday and Friday they will have chicken pie on their bill of fare.

—A young man named Henry Fisher, of this place, who was working for Ezra Crawford injured himself quite seriously last Friday by jumping from a straw stack and alighting upon the end of a fork handle. He is himself again now.

—There are 408 children of school age in this district. Our school opened with 270, a good attendance for fall term. Of the twenty-eight foreign scholars, one is from Dakota, one from Three Rivers, and the balance from Livonia, Salem and Canton.

—An exchange asks the following: "When you return from some other town with a bundle of goods that you could have bought just as well from your home merchants, don't you feel a little mean? When you have cash to pay for goods, don't go off to some other town to make your purchases and then expect your merchants to "carry" you for months. Give those that accommodate you the benefit of your cash transactions.

—Whenever time and circumstances will permit we invariably verify every item which comes to our notice and in case of a doubtful or sensational one if we are unable to verify it we omit or defer publication. On account of the circumstances preceding all possibility of a verification, we are obliged to reject the very interesting item which a couple of young ladies sent us in regard to the length of their bran new balbiggan nose.—Antim County Advertiser.

—The cordial invitation given to "fathers" to attend last Sunday morning service in the Presbyterian church, did not draw out a crowd of that "genus homo." Even with the make up of the two congregations, the men were conspicuous by their absence. Whatever their fear was, it was evidently groundless, for the preacher, while delivering an excellent sermon of counsel, did not take Plymouth or its people particularly to task for their shortcomings. A little moral truth, however, amidst our present jangle of politics will not hurt anybody, and we ought to give it a more unprejudiced hearing.

—There was a gentleman in town Monday, a member of a Detroit firm, who said that they were going to move their manufacturing outside the city, where good shipping facilities, etc. could be had, and he liked the appearance of Plymouth very much. Several of our citizens were talking with him and some of them have become quite interested and believe that the institution can be secured for this place. The gentleman agreed to write us after reaching home and if his letter is at all favorable we shall see what can be done about it. The institution referred to is such an one as quite a number of our citizens could find employment in, should it locate here. We hope to be able to say more about it in next issue.

—The Northville Record man has been looking over the premium list of the Plymouth fair and discovered therein sixty two advertisements, only one of which represents Northville business, and is evidently trying to make capital because the Northville business men were not solicited for advertisements. This year several of the business men were spoken to and they seemed to think that it wouldn't pay them to advertise and as it looked a little doubtful about getting any there, no regular canvass of the town was made. There was however an item published in the MAIL in good season, requesting all those who desired advertisements in the premium list to send in their copy. Had the Record man given that notice as much attention and publicity as he has the one referred to above, the business men of Northville no doubt would have been fully notified. However, we do not fear that the business men of Northville feel hurt over the matter.

REMEMBER OUR PLATFORM!

RELIABLE GOODS AT LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Remember we are headquarters for the Celebrated Pingree & Smith shoes and many other standard lines.

Remember we are headquarters for Butterick's Patterns.

Remember we have the Largest and Best Stock of Dress Goods in Plymouth.

Remember we have the Most Complete Line of Dry Goods and Notions in Plymouth.

Remember we have over fifty Patterns of Carpet to select from, and Below Detroit Prices.

Remember we keep in stock a line of Wall Paper Second to None in the State.

Remember we have the Best All Wool Yachting, Bicycle and Tourists Suits in town and a Splendid Line of Fall Dress Shirts, Latest Styles in Collars, Ties, Etc.

Remember we are always Busy in our Tailoring Department; leave your orders now for a Fall Suit or Overcoat; First Come, First Served. Remember we guarantee a fit, use Better Trimmings, do Better Work and at Lower Prices than will be given you elsewhere.

Remember with every pair of the Duchess Overalls at 75 cents per pair we give you a good pair of Suspenders, and a better pair of Suspenders with every 90 cent pair of Duchess Overalls or Pants. The high standard of excellence maintained for the Duchess Pants and Overalls, together with the Suspenders and Guarantec, which go with every pair, should be an inducement for you to buy them.

Remember we keep a Complete Stock of First Quality English table ware, Fancy ware, Glassware, Etc. Table and Pocket Cutlery, Shears and Scissors.

Remember Our Stock of Groceries is First Class; our Teas are of the Choicest that the market affords; our Spices are warranted Strictly Pure, and are ground and put up Expressly for those who want Pure Goods.

Remember we deal on the Square, keep Quality at the Top and Prices at the Bottom

—AT—

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.'s.

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

DEAD SHOT ON MOLES!
IF YOUR LAWN IS
Being Destroyed
—BY—
MOLES!
Send \$2.50 to
W. N. WHERRY,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.,
For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them. J. C. Stallwagen, merchant at Wayne, Mich., caught twenty-nine in less than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success. 25

GO TO H. WILLS,



And all kinds of Blacksmithing. Low Prices on Wagons and Heavy Repairing.

I SELL MY OWN MAKE OF
Wagons and the Wayne Buggies. All Styles.

I have been through the factory at Wayne, and know that they are good material.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Opposite Shafer's Foundry, Plymouth, Michigan

H. DOHMSTREICH & CO.
THE GENERAL MERCHANTS.

—LEAD THE—

FALL TRADE!

—WITH—

BIG BARGAINS!

—IN—

DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens,

Gent's Furnishing Goods, Groceries,

Crockery, Glassware and Wall Paper.

Fine Merchant Tailoring!

A SPECIALTY.

Goods at Lowest Living Prices and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

AROUND A GREAT STATE. GIVEN THEIR CHARGES.

List of Appointees to Made by the Michigan M. E. Conference. The following appointments were made by the Michigan M. E. conference in session at St. Joseph: ALBION DISTRICT—R. A. WIGHTMAN, P. E. Albion, J. C. Floyd; Battle Creek, Jas. Hamilton; Bellevue, L. M. Edmonds; Concord, Thomas Cox; Eden, John W. Sean; Hanover and Moscow, O. E. Wightman; Homer, G. Daniels; Jackson, Cooper street, W. H. Burch; First church, G. S. Hickey; Haven church, W. M. Copland; Leroy, A. N. Eldred; Leslie, J. Webster; Liberty, L. B. Kenyon; Litchfield, O. S. Paddock; Marango, E. Cooley; Marshall, J. H. Tanner; Mosher, M. W. F. Smith; Olivet and Partello, J. W. White; Parma, W. P. Mosher; Penfield, M. F. Loomis; Springport, J. Clabine; Tekonsha, G. W. Tutthill; Tompkins, W. Taylor; J. H. Potts, editor Michigan Christian Advocate, member of First church, Jackson quarterly conference; R. C. Welch, professor in Albion college, member Albion quarterly conference; W. H. Brockway, agent Albion college, member Albion quarterly conference. COLDWATER DISTRICT—N. L. BRAY, P. E. Allen, J. R. Skinner; Athens, A. Hunsberger; Bronson, D. L. Thomas; Burlington, L. W. Earle; Burr Oak, H. W. Thompson; Butler, N. R. Woods; Cambria, W. C. Mumft; Camden, T. Wallace; Centerville, J. F. Orwick; Coldwater, W. A. Hunsberger; Coldwater circuit, J. Hart; Colon, E. D. Young; Constantine, S. C. Strickland; Gilead, R. M. Young; Girard, L. S. Matthews; Hillsdale, G. C. Draper; Jonesville, F. W. Corbett; Kinderhook, W. J. Tarrant; North Adams, L. E. Lenoir; Oosso, A. K. Stewart; Quincy, E. L. Kellogg; Ransom, G. H. Bennett; Reading, J. T. Idings; Sherwood, W. Barth; Sturgis, W. Denham; Union City, T. Nicholson; White Pigeon, H. H. Rood; Wheatland, W. Paddock. KALAMAZOO DISTRICT—D. F. BARNES, P. E. Allegan, H. S. Bargett; Augusta, J. Berry; Bantfield, J. C. Chase; Bloomingdale, S. Kitzmiller; Climax, L. W. Calkins; Comstock, W. F. Harding; Cooper, A. Trotter; Douglass, to be supplied; Fennville, H. C. Gensmore; Galesburg, W. A. Haas; Grand Rapids, R. N. Middleton; Gobleville, to be supplied; Kalamazoo, First church, Levi Master; Simpson church, E. T. Lumber; Kendall, R. W. Tindall; Lacota, R. Shier; Martin, S. D. McKee; Mendon, E. V. Armstrong; Mill Grove, J. H. George; Monterey, I. W. Wallace; Nottawa and Bradley Indian mission, to be supplied; Oshkemo, to be supplied; Otsego, G. B. Kulp; Parkville, J. Wilks; Plainwell, J. W. Rawlinson; Prairieville, O. H. Perry; Portage, to be supplied; Richland, W. T. Cook; Saugatuck, to be supplied; Schoolcraft, J. White; South Haven, A. T. Ferguson; Springbrook, W. W. Davine; Three Rivers, J. A. Sprague; Vicksburg, W. P. French; Wakeasha, G. Donaldson. NILES DISTRICT—W. J. COGHILL, P. E. Baner, W. H. Parsons; Benton Harbor, E. B. Patterson; Berrien Springs, G. W. Gosling; Breedsville, S. Trewin; Buchanan, S. L. Hamilton; Cassopolis, I. Wilson; Coloma, and Watervliet, G. A. Buell; Decatur, W. W. Lampert; Dowagiac, C. G. Thomas; Eau Claire and Pipestone, W. J. Wilson; Edwardsburg, H. C. Chamberlain; Galien and Dayton, F. H. Nix; Hartford, W. Prouty; Keeler and Silver Creek, O. T. Hutchinson; Lawrence, W. N. Younglove; Lawton, E. H. Day; Marcellus, W. R. Stinchcomb; Mattawan, S. S. Slyter; New Buffalo and Three Oaks, Uri Mason; Niles, G. L. Haight; Paw Paw, W. J. Hathaway; Pokagon, E. Tench; St. Joseph, J. W. H. Carlisle; Stevensville, J. E. Arney; Vandalia and Mottville, C. S. Fox; J. M. Reid, honorary corresponding secretary of the missionary society, member Niles quarterly conference; M. D. Carrol, superintendent; Y. P. M. A. member St. Joseph quarterly conference. GRAND RAPIDS DISTRICT—L. I. BUELL, P. E. Ada, J. M. Dayton; Ashland, T. S. Frey; Berlin and Vermont, T. R. Ribble; Byron and Dorr, J. W. Buell; Caledonia, A. S. Williams; Cannonsburg, C. R. Crosby; Canova, J. H. Bennett; Cedar Springs, H. D. Jordan; Coopersville, G. Varion; Grand Haven, W. Jennings; Grand Rapids, Ames church, J. G. Crozier; J. D. Lee; Plainwell avenue, D. Cronk; Indiana street, J. W. Reid; Grandville, C. J. Sonnema; Hastings, W. M. Puffer; Hastings circuit, W. C. Rowland; Holland, R. C. Crawford; Irving, G. E. Hollister; Middleville, T. T. George; Muskegon, W. J. Aldrich; Newaygo, C. A. Cutler; North Muskegon, John Klose; Nunica, M. Moore; Ravenna, M. J. Brownell; Rockford, J. W. Horner; Sparta, A. J. Wheeler; Spring Lake, W. A. Frye; Wayland, J. E. White; West Olive, C. W. Marshall; A. H. Gillett, agent Sunday school union, member of Division street, Grand Rapids, quarterly conference. IONIA DISTRICT—A. P. MOORS, P. E. Belding, W. Judd; Bowne, A. R. Kelllor; Carson City, E. H. King; Coral, N. E. Gibbs; Crystall, M. A. Jacobs; Danby, J. W. Arney; Edmore, O. J. Golden; Freeport, M. B. Townsend; Greenville, L. Grosenbaugh; Greenville circuit, J. Dobson; Hubbardston, A. Smith; Ionia, A. M. Gould; Lake Odessa, F. E. Bennett; Lake View, H. R. Hawley; Langston, J. Westbrook; Lowell, A. T. Luther; Lyons and Mulr, T. H. Jacobs; Orange, F. A. VanDeWalker; Orleans, F. J. Freeman; Palo, F. N. Janes; Portland, J. W. Hallenbeck; Saranac, J. A. Weyant; Sheridan, A. F. Nagler; Stanton, C. Nease; Vergennes and Keene, G. A. Meyers; Woodland, L. M. Garlick; J. C. Ambrose, missionary to Nevada. LANSING DISTRICT—W. H. THOMPSON, P. E. Alma, J. W. Peach; Bath, W. A. Taylor; Brockridge, A. O. Carman; Charlotte, C. L. Barnhart; Dewitt, D. M. Ward; Eagle, A. W. Burns; Eaton circuit, F. A. Sprague; Eaton Rapids, D. Engle; Elm Hall, H. L. Hughes; Elsie, G. L. Mount; Fowler, J. R. Bowen; Grand Ledra, I. B. Tallman; Gresham, T. Young; Ithaca, C. A. Jacobs; Lansing, Central church, M. M. Callen; First church, W. M. Colby; Maple Rapids and Greenbush, R. S. McGregor; Mason, L. DeLamar; Mecosta and Delta, A. E. North; Nashville, E. A. Tanner; Okemos, A. H. Sturgis; Ovid, P. J. Maveoty; Pottsville, T. Riley; St. Johns, A. D. Newton; St. Louis, A. F. Hart; Shepardville, D. W. Fow; Sicksels and Ashley, J. W. McAllister; Vermontville, J. H. Thomas; Winfield, R. Bramftt. BIG RAPIDS DISTRICT—D. W. PARSONS, P. E. Ashton, S. C. Strickland; Big Rapids, J. W. Miller; Calkinsville and Isabella Indian Mission, E. L. Odle; Chase, C. A. Scott; Chippewa Lake, F. D. Casgill; Clare, C. W. Smith; Coleman, G. Kilsan; Crystal Valley, D. F. Ellsworth; Ervat, G. A. Odium; Farwell, S. C. Tiney; Free Soil, J. W. Perkins; Fremont, L. T. Tower; Gladwin, J. A. DeGratt; Harrison, J. H. Battlemann; Hart, N. M. Steel; Hersey, W. J. Douglas; Hesperia, J. W. Sisson; Horton, J. O. Saylor; Howard City, J. S. Montgomery; Luther, J. C. Bass; Leland, J. W. Lathrop; Lutherville, G. W. Westin; and Buttsville, G. W. Westin; Anistock, P. L. Thompson; Marion, A. A. Stevens; Millbrook, W. Earle; Montague,

S. C. Davis; Morley, E. F. Newall; Mt. Pleasant, R. Short; Paris, R. S. Grant; Pentwater, A. E. Coors; Pierson, E. Tread; Gold, Reed City, D. C. Riehl; Sanford, C. H. Theobald; Scottville and Riverston Indian Mission, M. W. Snyder; Sherman City, to be supplied; Shelby, W. Lampbere; Shepard, E. L. Sinclair; Stanwood and Altona, L. Aler; Summit, H. D. Skinner; White Cloud, J. H. Wilcox; Whitehall; G. D. Chase. GRAND TRAVENRE DISTRICT—G. W. SHERMAN, P. E. Alma, to be supplied; Bear Lake, to be supplied; Bellaire, J. Allen; Benzonia, to be supplied; Boyne City, to be supplied; Cadillac, J. K. Stark; Cadillac circuit, O. D. Watkins; Charlevoix, to be supplied; Clarion, to be supplied; Cross Village, T. Tindall; East Jordan, G. S. Robinson; Elk Rapids, A. J. Adams; Elm Lake, D. A. Green; Frankfort, G. W. Howe; Harbor Springs, G. S. Barnes; Inland and Oviatt, to be supplied; Ironton, to be supplied; Kalkaska, to be supplied; Kingsley, to be supplied; Lake City, J. W. Steffe; Leroy, A. W. Bushee; Mackinac City, to be supplied; Mancelona, J. Gullick; Mantou, W. Heath; Monroe Center, to be supplied; Northmoreland Indian mission, to be supplied; Northport, J. Eagle; Norwood, B. H. Whitman; Petoskey, D. O. Hall; Petoskey Indian mission, to be supplied; Sherman, to be supplied; Spencer Creek, E. G. Stevens; Sittsville, to be supplied; Torch Lake, S. P. Hewitt; Traverse City, F. C. Lee; Traverse City circuit, to be supplied; Williamsburg, to be supplied. PENINSULAR POINTERS Isaac Berringer is going to construct a \$200,000 building in East Saginaw. James McAudle of Calkinsville fell from his wagon while driving home from Mt. Pleasant. Wheels passed over his chest and he died in half hour. The new Episcopal school for ladies at Grand Haven opened with an attendance of 40 pupils. Ten years ago Lafayette Partridge seriously pounded Sheriff Brown in trying to escape from Jackson prison. Friends of Partridge are now trying to secure a pardon for him on the ground of good behavior. The following are the newly elected officers of the state agricultural society: President, Thomas W. Palmer, of Detroit; treasurer, A. J. Dean, of Adrian; secretary, J. C. Sterling, of Monroe. Members of the executive board for two years: William Ball of Livingston county; John C. Sharp, Jackson; F. L. Reed, Eaton; N. J. Kelsey, Calhoun; H. R. Dewey, Genesee; I. H. Butterfield, Lupeer; John Lessiter, Oakland; James M. Turner, Ingham; J. P. Shoemaker, Montcalm; E. Hart Smith, Hillsdale. Bishop David D. Patterson, head of the religious sect known as the children of Zion, and founder and pastor of the church in Grand Rapids, died in southern France on the 14th inst., while en route from Palestine to Glasgow. The church called Bishop Patterson the "Eye of Jehovah," and one of the sect's strong beliefs was that he would never die. He was born in Patrick, Scotland, July 14, 1844, and leaves a widow and four children in Grand Rapids. The seven-weeks old daughter of Peter Goette of East Saginaw choked to death the other morning. She was left lying on the bed by her mother, with her three-year-old brother Carl beside her. Carl put into her mouth a sugar bead, and when his father came in Carl pointed to the mouth of the baby, which was convulsively breathing. Carl ran for a doctor, but the babe was dead when he returned. M. B. Wilkinson of Blissfield has been appointed general superintendent of the new Toledo, Saginaw & Mackinac railroad, which runs from Durand to the Saginaws. At the annual reunion of the Seventeenth Michigan Infantry, in Monroe on the 25th inst., the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Capt. Wm. Winegar, Grand Rapids; first vice-president, C. L. Harrow, Grand Rapids; second vice-president, D. B. Safford, Grand Haven; third vice-president, Geo. D. Herrick, Grand Rapids; fourth vice-president, Geo. Goodsell, Ludington; corresponding secretary, S. B. Coleman, Detroit; executive council, C. J. Monroe, South Haven; John W. Taylor, Kalamazoo; William Widdcomb, Grand Rapids; M. L. Coleman, Lansing; Clarence L. Judd, East Saginaw, and Peter White, Marquette. Alpena physicians have organized a protective association. Waldron the absconding banker of Hillsdale is now in London, Eng., with his paramour. An express train on the Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Railroad, from Bad Axe to East Saginaw was destroyed by forest fires near Berne Station. The fire burned the ties on the road, and the train consisting of a locomotive, baggage and express car and passenger coach, left the track while running about twenty miles an hour. After running two lengths of the train, the engine turned over in the ditch, and the cars took fire from the burning wood and were totally destroyed. The passengers and train men were bruised and burned, but so far as known all escaped. The smoke was so dense that objects could not be discerned the length of the train. There has been great destruction of property by reason of fires in Huron as well as in counties north. The Belding refrigerator factory is now manufacturing 80 refrigerators daily. Hiram C. Farrand of Newberry has been appointed probate judge of Luce county, vice J. E. White, resigned. A new bank has been started in Buchanan, with a capital of \$50,000. Secretary Sterling says that the state fair receipts will overbalance the expenditures this year. The total receipts were about \$1,200 short of last year, but the expenditures were not so heavy. Case & Phillips, saloonists of Flint, have been arrested for keeping a gambling house, the complaint being made by the wife of a young man who is said to have lost \$3,000. The Ropes gold and silver mine stock has been assessed 50 cents a share, in order to increase the facilities for working the mine. J. E. Chadwick's sawmill at Marion was destroyed by fire the other day, the loss being \$13,000, disabling Mr. Chadwick financially. The smoke from forest fires in all the counties adjoining Saginaw, as well as Midland and Gladwin, was so dense for several days that it was difficult to breathe.

Louis Crofoot, the new associate justice of Dakota Territory, is a son of the late Judge M. E. Crofoot of Pontiac, and was a resident of Oakland county all his life until four years ago, when he went west. The house has passed bills to pension Betsey Williams, widow of William R. Williams private of Company C, Eighth regiment, Michigan volunteers, and Christian Kuntz, dependent father of Henry Kuntz of Company G, First Sharpshooters, who was killed in battle at Spottsylvania Court House. Jennie M. Swetland a clerk in the county register's office in Kalamazoo, is now in jail on a charge of forgery. Perry Sherman, her uncle, has eight mortgages and transfers of some from other people to her and none are genuine. He is a ruined man, and several of her other relatives have been duped in a similar manner. There are other cases of unpaid mortgages on property which she represented was clear, and the charge on which she awaits examination in the recorder's court is forging the discharge of a mortgage. Her swindles are said to foot up \$10,000, besides a large indebtedness to many merchants. She has been very extravagant, but plain in appearance and dress, and what she has done with all the money is a mystery. Her uncle, Wm. G. Kirby, would not go her bail after the forgery charge was made. Her examination is fixed for Oct. 1. James M. Turner who has a stock farm near Lansing raked in \$338 in premiums at the state fair. The case of M. H. Wilson, the Marquette contractor who was shot by Nicola several weeks ago, baffles the medical men. The ball passed clear through the neck, tearing out a portion of the vertebra, causing the complete paralysis of the body below the neck. Wilson cannot feel pins stuck into his body anywhere, but holds his flesh and appetite, and can talk and read, and may live for years with his flesh below the neck white as alabaster and nerveless as a sponge. Burglars entered the house of W. H. Traves, a builder and contractor of Detroit, and secured \$2,000. Mr. Traves was found on the floor of the kitchen, unconscious, having been hit with a sand bag. The police are investigating the case. The weather crop bulletin of the Michigan weather service of the 15th says: The warm days, cold frosty nights, and the lack of rain have been injurious to the growing crops. The frosts of the 13th and 14th were injurious to corn fodder, potatoes and all vines; in most sections killing vines to the ground. The corn is mostly cut and the damage to the ears will be slight, but the effect on the fodder, together with the long continued drought will be serious. The frost in the southwestern part of the southern section did but little damage. Plowing is progressing slowly as the ground is too dry, and but a small amount of seeding has been done. Rain is needed badly and in some sections there has been but one light shower in the past thirty days. Corn is nearly two-thirds cut and shocked. Five members of the notorious Bentley gang of Lansing were arrested the other day charged with committing the recent burglaries in that city. D. P. Day of North Branch secured a horse on a debt a few days ago, and on going to feed it next morning, found the animal dead. William Tait of Ann Arbor, aged 80 years, fell down stairs the other day and broke his neck. The Buchanan wool mill company recently shipped milk to South America, Cuba and Australia. Tramps who linger in Niles are soon adorned with a chain and ball. The Soap lock forward to the employment of 1,500 men upon the new lock in the ship canal there next season. A stock company is being formed to mine soft coal near Meridian, a 10-foot vein having been found there only 40 feet below the surface. Hugh Rollins, one of the oldest and most prominent Masons of Kalamazoo, is dead. For a bonus of \$10,000 six of Greenville's leading business men will build a refrigerator factory there and put it on a \$30,000 basis. A chunk of gold-bearing rock taken out of one of the Ishpeming gold mines assayed \$100,476.87 to the ton. United States District Attorney G. Chase Godwin of Grand Rapids has got out an injunction to prevent the running of stamp mill refuse from the Quincy stamp mill into Portage lake beyond the harbor lines. A company has been organized in Bay City to manufacture parlor matches. The new company has a capital of \$20,000. DETROIT MARKET. WHEAT, White..... 94 @ 95 Red..... 83 @ 84 CORN, per bu..... 24 @ 30 OATS..... 12 @ 13 BARLEY..... 12 @ 13 TIMOTHY SEED..... 2.50 @ 2.53 CLOVER SEED, per bag..... 5.00 @ 5.25 FEED..... 13.50 @ 14.00 FLOUR—Michigan patent..... 5.20 @ 5.25 Michigan roller..... 4.70 @ 4.75 Minnesota patent..... 5.50 @ 5.75 Minnesota bakers'..... 4.75 @ 4.95 Rye per bu..... 5.40 @ 5.75 APPLES, per bbl..... 1.00 @ 1.50 BEANS, picked..... 1.00 @ 1.25 unpicked..... 28 @ 30 BUTTER..... 18 @ 19 CHEESE, per lb..... 9 @ 10 DRIED APPLES, per lb..... 6 1/2 @ 7 EGGS, per doz..... 14 @ 16 HONEY, per lb..... 13 @ 15 HOPS per lb..... 14 @ 18 HAY, per ton, clover..... 8.00 @ 10.00 Timothy..... 10.00 @ 11.00 MALT, per bu..... 1.00 @ 1.05 OATS, per bbl..... 1.30 @ 1.35 POTATOES, per bbl..... 4.50 @ 6.00 PEAS, per bu..... 1.50 @ 2.00 PLUMS, per bu..... 2.00 @ 3.50 ROULST—Chickens, live..... 8 @ 8 1/2 Geese..... 7 @ 8 Turkeys..... 9 @ 10 Ducks per lb..... 8 @ 9 PROVISIONS—Mess Pork..... 13.50 @ 15.75 Family..... 17.50 @ 17.75 Extra mess beef 7 50 @ 7.75 Lard..... 9 @ 10 Ham..... 9 @ 10 Shoulders..... 9 @ 10 Bacon..... 10 @ 10 1/2 Tallow, per lb..... 8 @ 8 1/2 Hides—Green City per lb..... 5 @ 5 1/2 Cured..... 6 1/2 @ 6 1/2 Salted..... 6 1/2 @ 6 1/2 Sheep skins, wool..... 50 @ 1.00 LIVESTOCK. CATTLE—Market firm for good; other 10 @ 15 lower; steers, \$3 50 @ 3.05; stockers and feeders, \$2 25 @ 2.00; cows, bulls and mixed, \$1 40 @ 1.30; Texas cattle, \$2 30 @ 2.00; Western range, \$1 00 @ 1.00. HOGS—Market strong. 50 higher for good; mixed, \$5 90 @ 5.50; heavy, \$6 10 @ 6.75; light, \$5 90 @ 5.50; skips, \$3 50 @ 3.70. PORK—Market dull, 10 @ 15c lower; natives, \$3 75 @ 3.00; Western, \$3 20 @ 3.00; Texas, \$2 75 @ 3.00; lamb, \$4 25 @ 5.00. The Drovers' Journal special London cablegram quotes best beefs 1c lower at 12c. Wools—Fine, 24 @ 25c; medium, 22 @ 23c; coarse, 20 @ 21c; unwashed, 1/2 off.

WAR ON TRUSTS. Full Text of Sherman's Bill to Declare Trusts Unlawful. Summary of a Ca. ital News. The following is a full text of the bill reported by Mr. Sherman from the senate committee on finance as a substitute for all bills before the committee to declare trusts and combinations in restraint of trade and production unlawful: Be it enacted: That all arrangements, contracts, agreements, trusts or combinations made with a view, or which tend to prevent a full and free competition in the importation, transportation or sale of articles imported into the United States or in the production, manufacture or sale of articles of domestic raw material that compete with any similar article upon which a duty is levied by the United States, or which shall be transported from one state or territory to another, or all arrangements, agreements, trusts or combinations between persons or corporations designed or which tend to advance the cost to the consumer of any of such articles are hereby declared to be against public policy, unlawful and void. Sec. 2. That any person or corporation injured or damaged by such arrangement, trust or combination may sue for and recover in any court of the United States of competent jurisdiction, of any person or corporation a party to a combination described in the first section of this act the full consideration or sum paid by him for any goods, wares and merchandise included in or advanced in price by said combination. Sec. 3. That all persons entering into any such arrangement, contract, agreement, trust or combination described in section 1 of this act, either on his own account or as agent or attorney for another, or as an officer, agent or stockholder of any corporation, or as a trustee, committee or in any capacity whatever, shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof in any district or circuit court of the United States shall be subject to a fine of not more than \$10,000 or to imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of not more than five years, or to both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court. And it shall be the duty of the district attorney of the United States in the judicial district in which such persons reside to institute the proper proceedings to enforce the provisions of this act. Postmaster-General Dickinson gave \$100 to the yellow fever sufferers. Among other nominations sent to the senate the other day was that of Lambert Tree of Illinois, now envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Belgium, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Russia, vice George V. N. Lothrop, resigned. The president has signed the bill restricting the immigration of Chinese laborers. The senate has passed Palmer's Ontario land grant bill. The president has sent to the senate all communications that have been sent to the government of Great Britain protesting against unjust discriminations in the matter of American vessels visiting through Canadian canals, and in the matter of American vessels engaged in fishing. The first of the messages accompanying the correspondence is that Canada has not been very aggressive of late, and that nearly all cause of complaint had ceased when the treaty negotiations began. 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All the lake and river congressmen will combine to push the measure through speedily, in addition to the allowance of the regular river and harbor bill. The senate has refused to reconsider the vote by which the Chinese exclusion bill was passed, by ayes 20, nays 21. It now goes to the president unless another motion to reconsider is made. THE YELLOW PLAGUE. Jacksonville Still a Scene of Desolation. Two Men Killed. A frightful wreck occurred on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at an early hour the other morning, at Ankmeytown Station, about thirty miles south of Mansfield. At that place a freight train had gone upon a side track to let the north bound through express pass. The train which was well loaded with returning G. A. R. veterans and other passengers, was running full speed over the switches, when the baggage car left the rails and slid with the locomotive of the freight, sliding up over the top of it and tearing off the steam dome. The remaining cars of the passenger train, with the exception of the sleepers, were jammed around the wrecked engine and baggage car, and the greatest confusion prevailed, the escaping steam blinding and scalding the frightened passengers. Baggage-master Wilson and engineer Tomlinson of the freight were killed outright, and William Grinsley of Shawnee, O., and Aaron Dickson of DeWane county, O., were fatally injured. Miles of Soldiers—Commander-in-Chief Reel's Annual Report. In the soldiers' parade at Columbus, Ohio, on the 11th inst., Michigan was headed by Farquhar post of Detroit, in which Gen. Alger marched on foot, much to the delight of the boys. A pleasant feature of the parade was a company of 700 children from the Ohio soldiers' and sailors' orphan's home at Xenia, who came in a special train. Gen. Sherman put in an appearance early in the day, and was loudly cheered. Mrs. Logan, Mrs. Alger and Mrs. Forker came next and the crowds again expressed delight. Least of all Judge Thurman came also, and he, too, found favor with the beholders. As the posts filed past, Gen. Alger, Gen. Fairchild, Gov. Foraker, Commander-in-Chief Rea, ex-President Hayes and Gov. Thayer of Nebraska, mounted the reviewing stand. The special features of the parade caused great amusement: Garden truck and chickens that reminded one of "Sherman's Bummers," an immense brass canteen carried by half a dozen men and a stuffed eagle. The Garfield post of Mentor carried an excellent likeness of President Garfield. When the Sheridan battalion of Somerset, O., marched by the stand there was tumultuous cheering, as was also the case on the appearance of John A. Logan post and U. S. Grant post. One post from Baltimore, O., had a beautiful cannon made entirely of buckeyes. The ex-prisoners of the war and Andrews' raiders were favorites with the crowds and kept all the time responding to applause. The naval squadron set off day fireworks. The veterans passed by their old leaders on the reviewing stand and cheered and saluted the wife of their gallant "Black Jack." Wisconsinmen had a badge which was carried just behind Gov. Rusk as he marched on foot with his comrades. Michigan was headed by Farquhar post of Detroit, in which Gen. Alger marched on foot. The Sons of Veterans, nearly all in uniform and many carrying arms, received continued applause. Gov. Foraker's speech was one of his usual efforts. He spoke of the surplus in the United States treasury as a result of the saving of the country and expressed his desire to use it up in paying it to those who earned it during the war. He expressed his contempt for those who had hired substitutes, and who had taken the yellow. "Hit him, again," he said he was not hitting anyone, but he was the representative of the people of Ohio he must talk plain, and whether it hurt anyone was not his business. The national encampment proper began on the morning of the 13th inst., the receptions, camp-fires and parade of the previous day being preliminary to the actual work of the encampment. The Grand Army of the Republic, the Women's Relief Corps, the ladies of the G. A. R., the Army of West Virginia, Naval Veterans, Sheridan's division and other divisions, brigade and regimental associations met in various parts of the city, but the encampments were so strictly secret. In his annual address Commander-in-Chief Rea said: "On March 31, 1887, the membership of our order in good standing was 320,437; on March 31, 1888, it was 337,216, making a net gain of 16,779. The report for the quarter ending June 30 shows a gain by musters of 13,524, and a total membership in good standing of 333,362, with a loss from delinquent reports of 6,643, all of whom it may be assumed are in good standing in their respective posts. Omitting the loss from delinquent reports, the net gain during the last quarter was 11,000. The reports show that on June 30 there were 22,225 comrades borne on the rolls, to which may safely be added a sufficient number out on transfer cards to swell the grand total to 333,362. After spending at some length of the future growth of the order, denouncing the use of the Grand Army badge for political effect, he endorsed the legislation proposed by the last encampment, which failed to pass congress, and expressed his desire for further action in the same line. During the year 4,331 comrades died, being an increase of 1,027 over the previous year and a death rate of over 12 a day. During the past year the reports show that there was expended in charity the sum of \$215,577.12. This, of course, does not include the many thousands of dollars which have been given by members privately in aid of less fortunate comrades. He spoke touchingly of the death of Gen. Phil Sheridan. He calls special attention to the Women's Relief Corps, the Sons of Veterans and the army and navy survivors' division, and of the regard future generations will have for them and their work. Most Still Having. Herr Mpost is causing to be circulated, a proclamation in which he invites his associates to celebrate the 11th of November, the anniversary of the murder of five of the truest friends of the workmen, the day of the legal strangulation of Spies, Parsons, Engel, Fischer and Ling. "This day must burn into the memory of the knowing workmen until the great wrong has been righted through the realization of the ideals for which our friends undertook to fight to suffer and to die courageously. Protest against the five fold judicial murder of Nov. 11, 1887; engrave your condemnation upon the tablets of history, that you may cause the trembling of all others whose hands are stained with the blood of our brethren." Four Children Burned. Callie, the 14-year old daughter of Byrd Smith, living at Devine Station, near San Antonio, Texas, was sent by her mother to start a fire in the cooking stove. The girl poured oil over the coals of fire, and the kerosene can exploded, scattering the burning oil over the girl and her two sisters, Della and Dossie, and her baby brother, all of whom were standing around the stove watching her. The mother hearing the screams ran into the kitchen and found her four children in flames. In her frantic effort to save her children she was terribly burned about the arms and head. The children all died of their injuries in a few hours. A Pension Resolution. At one of the sessions of the G. A. R. in Columbus, Ohio, a resolution was adopted favoring the presentation to congress of a bill to give to every soldier or sailor who served the United States 60 days or more between April, 1861, and July, 1865, a service pension of \$8 a month, and to those whose service exceeded 800 days an additional pension of one cent per month for the service in excess of that period. The committee also earnestly recommended the preparation of a bill placing the widows of Union soldiers, sailors and marines on the pension list without regard to the time of service or the cause of the soldier's death. Terrific Explosion. A terrific explosion occurred at the mill of the National Milling company, on Merwin street, in Cleveland, Ohio, the other morning. The mill took fire and was destroyed, entailing a loss of \$125,000, on which there was an insurance of \$75,000. There were 18 men in the mill at the time of the explosion, two of whom were instantly killed and several others seriously burned and injured.

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Faithful Unto Death.

BY JINETTA HALLIDAY.

There had been a terrific storm in the Grand chasm. The thunder had reverberated like the roar of some great artillery, and the rain had fallen in solid masses, washing away everything but the tall larch and poplar trees, which clung closer to the bare, desolate rocks as if entreating protection and shelter.

But now the mists had arisen and the whole air was filled with golden vapor, the sun smiling through the beads of fresh fallen rain, changing the white light into blue, red and yellow fire.

A little way up the mountain stood a small hut which could hardly be called a cabin, as it consisted of but one room with its roof sloping so severely that a man six feet in height could not walk in erect.

There were great chinks between the walls through which the rain had drizzled upon the bed of a sick man in the corner, and the bedding was now very damp. A stool which had originally possessed three legs, but was now propped up in a mysterious fashion by a chunk of wood fully an inch too short, stood by the bed, a picture with the handle broken off upon it, and a bottle of medicine turned upon its side, the contents slowly oozing, out upon the floor. A pair of books lay where they had been thrown three nights before, and the owner's hat, coat and gun hung upon the wall.

Somehow things had seemed to go wrong with Tom Harris ever since he had left his native town and come into this region, ten miles away from all other miners even, a lonely desolate man, seeing no face for days at a time, hearing no human voice save his own when he talked to his dog Major.

Major was a great big Newfoundland dog, of wonderful sagacity and intelligence, a dog which Tom had raised from a puppy and had brought away with him to this lonesome spot from his old home in Georgia.

Tom Harris lay upon an old rickety bed in the corner, a very sick man. He had been coming to it by degrees "all on account of a woman" so his neighbors said in the spare intervals during the long winter when he had come to the settlement for provisions for himself and dog.

"Forget her, Tom!" advised old Bill Steader, "there's as good fish in the sea as never were caught, and you as likely an uncommon chap as ever I seed, too."

And Tom would only smile sadly, shoulder his load, and march off answering never a word.

Forget it! These men think forgetfulness was like the diggin's;—every time you struck a new trail you could forget how much you'd made in the old one?

But it was all true.

For a woman's fair face had been left home, friends, everything, in fact, for this wild, savage miners life among the mountains of Colorado, nothing left him but his faithful dog and busy, busy thoughts.

He had loved his cousin, Ruth Harris, with all the love of a strong man's nature. They were to be married soon, when Tom's evil genius, jealousy prompted him to call the girl untrue.

They had quarrelled bitterly, and she had told him to go, and so it happened on this spring evening he lay upon his bed, stricken with fever and sick unto death.

The night wore on. At times he stirred restlessly, murmuring some almost inarticulate expression, now and again rousing himself to say a few words to the faithful, trusty dog at his side. After a while the delirium of fever set in, and the sick man tossed upon his narrow cot, his incoherent words of raving betraying the subject uppermost in his mind.

"Yes, Ruth," he muttered, "yes, my dear; Tom'll never doubt you more, lass. Come, come, don't lay it up against me, girlie. You know you told me you liked him, and I thought you meant it. How was I to know you had refused him before you loved me? Won't you forgive me, Ruthie? Forgive and forget?"

A smile broke over his face, lighting it with the glow of a wonderful tenderness.

It was an almost perfect night, still and calm, not a breath of wind stirring the mountain foliage.

The cabin door stood partly open.

There had been no one to shut it and where the blinding storm had blown in a few hours before, the moonlight now streamed, glancing from the face of the dying man to the shaggy head of his dog friend, who sat mute as a statue, by the bedside; his eyes fastened upon his companion's face with a look of dumb entreaty and helplessness.

How forsaken and comfortless it all looked!

The lonely cabin on the mountain-side with the white moon-rays throwing a ghastly light upon its interior, making more palpable the owner's desolation of heart and the utter absence of a woman's hand. Every thing was chill and forbidding save the one touch of life and humanity—Major, the dog-watcher.

"It is the old room, the old room," murmured the man again, "the old familiar room; I see her then; she smiles as she was wont to smile, the lamps are lighted—her face is half in shade—I can hear her low melodious laugh! O, memory! memory! Shall I ever be able to look your doors against myself? Only the past seems living to me and only the present seems dead."

And the dog, as if in answer, uttered a low, mournful howl.

The hours passed on. Suddenly a noise—a most unusual noise in that section of the mountains, the clatter of horses' hoofs disturbed the stillness of the night. Major ran forward and backward from the bed to the door, barking furiously.

A lady and gentleman drew rein, dismounted, and gazed curiously at the lonely hut, its surroundings and its grim defender, the Newfoundland dog.

"Don't believe anybody lives here, Henry," said the lady at length, "or else whoever it is, is not at home."

"That's more probably the case," answered her husband, "if I can get past this fierce dog I will go inside and see if anyone is there, alive or dead."

But in vain. Major proved too formidable a defense to be pushed aside, and now planted himself squarely in the door-way, showing his teeth viciously at every attempt at conciliation.

"Let me try, Henry," said the lady. "I am generally more fortunate with dogs than you are. Come here, poor fellow, (coaxingly) there, good dog."

There was a moment's pause, then a man's voice, deep with emotion, called from the interior of the cabin.

"Down, Major, down boy!"

The strangers entered the miserable dwelling.

"Sir, excuse us for intruding—you are sick, but we are travelers and unfamiliar with the districts hereabout. Can you tell us the way to the nearest settlement?"

Harris turned his face more closely to the wall.

He did not want her to recognize him, and before this other man, too.

"Six miles due south, and then four more to the east, and you'll find one," he answered.

"Much obliged," was the response, "We will go now; a thousand thanks for your information."

But the lady, with a woman's quick eye, taking in all the discomforts of the place, said softly and with a touch of pity in her tones:

"Wait a moment, Henry. Are you all alone, sir, and can we do nothing for you?"

"No," answered the sick man rather harshly. "I am dying. I know it well. I want nothing of any one."

"He has seen some great sorrow," she thought, sadly, and then aloud she said: "Would you not like some one to stay with you, to be with you while you are sick? We are going on to the nearest city, is there any one we could send you from there? A minister or nurse, perhaps?"

Harris laughed such a horrid, mocking laugh, that the visitors instinctively drew nearer each other.

Minister!" he echoed, bitterly. "I'm not afraid to die, besides I have my dog, but," he added, his voice changing and softening all in a moment, "if some one had done you a great wrong—the greatest wrong possible, could you, would you ever forgive it?"

"He is delirious," she thought, "that is why he will not turn his face to us," and then she made answer:

"Would I forgive? Yes, forgive and forget."

"God bless you!" said the sick man with something like a sob in his voice. "God bless you! You have done me more good than a score of doctors. Good bye."

His visitors were leaving him now. "I do hope you will get better, sir," said the lady. "Good-bye to you," and as she passed through the narrow little door the moon-beams illuminated her face and form.

Quickly Harris turned his head and took one long thirsty look at her as she stood waiting for her husband's assistance to mount her horse.

He could see her so plainly now and she could not see him; the pale gold of her hair glittered in the moonlight as of old—how well he remembered it—and the pretty little way she had of pointing her head on one side.

Her husband came forward—she had gone—and the clatter of horses' hoofs reverberated on the still mountain road.

"Good-bye, Ruth," whispered Tom, brokenly. "I knew you'd forgive me, girlie, my punishment has been greater than I could bear. Here, Major, boy, did you know her, good fellow? She didn't know you, but you are bigger now than you was then; she didn't know me, boy, but she's forgiven me."

And then he lay still, oh, very still and quiet for awhile.

At last he roused himself and spoke again, but with the increasing delirium of fever.

"Come closer, Ruthie, I can't see you. It's too dark here—perhaps it will get lighter by-and-by. How the stars burn like gold. Kiss me good-bye, lass, you will come soon? How good of you to come and see me. Oh, Ruth, Ruth, where are you? It is getting lighter, but I cannot see you, dear!"

He rose up in bed and gazed about him with distorted eyes, and almost as if frightened by his unnatural aspect, the dog crouched and howled. Harris sank back upon his pillow, the wild look vanished from his face.

"Put your head close to mine," he whispered, tenderly, "that little golden head of yours. Don't be long in coming to me, Ruth, my darling," and he closed his eyes and smiled softly. The harsh contrast between the reality and the dream ceased. Fainter and fainter became the former till it darkened and melted into the shadow land, just as the gorgeous clouds of purple and orange upon the sea, which seemed a moment before to be consubstantial, soften and vanish, leaving the cold sea dark and the air keen and sharp.

The moonbeams still flickered into the cabin on the mountain-side. Now they were shining upon the dead man's face, revealing plainly the handsomely cut features, the soft curly beard, the thick mass of dark over which the smile still lingered.

Hour after hour passed, but not a movement of the eyelid, not a tremble of the lip, hair, the closed eyes and the half parted lips, not a shadow on the marble brow told when the spirit took its flight.

In the morning three miners, from the settlement where the lady and gentleman had stopped the night before, entered the cabin. There lay the dead body of the man they had known so little; there beside him, loyal and true in death as in life, stood the faithful dog keeping guard by the dead body of his master.

"Poor Tom!" said old Bill Seaver, reverently. "He ain't the fust man that be gone down to his grave for a woman. Poor fellow! but he must be died happy: there's a smile on his face, boys."

And outside, a little way from the mountain road, they made his last resting place.

Just where she stood the night before they laid Tom, and looking back on that beautiful spring morning to the freshly-made mound, Bill Seaver said to his companions, "Boys, look at that ere dog, Major. Ef he ain't an example to all the women in creation for faithfulness I wouldn't say so."

The dog lay beside his master's grave and refused to leave it, and whoever chanced to pass along the mountain road that morning and saw the deserted cabin, the new-made grave and its solitary defendant, would have exclaimed in his heart:

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant!"—*Yankee Blade.*

A Legitimate Conclusion.

I loved her as my life, and O!
I never shall forget
The day I saw my darling Flo
First smoke a cigarette!

It seemed a harmless bit of fun,
Tho' smoking is a sad
Bad habit girls might better shun
Than take up such a fad.

I thought it such a pretty sight
To see the smoke wreaths go
In spirals curling round the bright
Gold head of little Flo.

But then a fellow's got to draw
The line somewhere. Too far
Went foolish Flo. One night I saw
Her smoking a cigar.

That scared me off. For, by the light
Of that vile weed, I vow
I saw what fate will expedite
In one so previous now.

For Flo is a progressive girl,
And when the time is ripe
Round golden locks grown gray will curl
Wraths perfumed by a pipe.

Sabbath Desecration.

"My sermon to-day," said the Nebraska clergyman looking placidly over the congregation, "will treat of Sabbath desecration, and I trust that I will be able to point out its wickedness to good effect. Before opening my discourse, however, I will announce that a base-ball game is in progress south of the church, and for the convenience of worshippers the score of innings will be recorded on the blackboard by Brother Johnson. My text is: 'Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.'—*New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

A Murderous Joke.

The south is the land of pranks. There the joker reigns with a sort of supreme importance. The practical joke is the gem of enjoyment. One man's perplexity is another man's haw haw. In some of the "out of the way towns" of Tennessee the practical joke, no matter how severe it may be upon the victim, is the soul of humor and the heart of much laughter. In the remote towns the following is a favorite joke: A stranger, Mr. Jones, comes to town. The jokers, after studying him decide that he is "game." Several men armed with loud-mouthed shot-guns, go out of town at evening and secrete themselves in the woods near the road-side. One of the best-known men in the village, a man who has made himself particularly agreeable to Mr. Jones, approaches him one evening and says:

"Jones, you remember me. My name is Thompson. We are very much pleased that you have paid our town a visit, and we propose to make four stay among us as pleasant as possible. Nearly all the boys have gone out this evening, having had previous engagements, and have detailed me to see that you spend the time pleasantly. Of course you know that we have no places of amusement."

Mr. Jones, not being blind, says "yes."

"You cannot find city entertainment in a country town."

Mr. Jones says: "Of course not."

"Tell you what we will do," Mr. Thompson remarks. "We will take a stroll out into the country. We may not see anything thrilling, but we can at least enjoy the fresh air and the perfume of the wildwood blossoms."

Mr. Jones says that such a stroll would delight him. He says that he is a poet without expression, and that the scent of the woods when the evening-tide ripens the air with its mellowing touch has ever been a source of thrilling pleasure to him. The sun has gone down and the court house dome has grown dimmer in the fading light. Thompson and Jones set out on a semi-meditative stroll. The few is gathering on the oak leaves and the whistling of his unharmonious tone arouses the night bird to a hoot of scorn and derision. The passing ox-cart stirs the dew-laden dust and the young fox, with experimental bark, apes his grand sire, who, pelting, capers on a distant hill. The fluttering screech owl, with heavy and uncertain wing, strikes with awkward bump the dead tree's crumbling snag, and the youthful rabbit, surprised at its suddenly-found agility, bounds across the road and timid in regret of ostentations, hides himself among the stalks of rank angelico.

"We have walked about far enough," says Thompson. "To tell you the truth it is not altogether safe out here."

"Why not?"

Oh, well, on account of the evil-minded men that lurk about the suburbs of the town. Night before last two gentlemen were walking out here, when suddenly bang went a gun. One of the men fell. The other one naturally frightened, ran back to town. A party of men went out and found that the man who had fallen was dead. An attempt was made to find out who the murderers were, but thus far no clue has been discovered. The two men had come just this far. I think they had stopped near this very stump when the murderous shot was fired. I think we'd better—"

"Bang, bang!"

Thompson, with a groan, falls over. Jones almost frightened out of his wits, takes to his heels. He runs into the hotel, the only resort of the town, and, with excited panting, tells the bloody story of his friend's assassination. Of course every one is thrilled, but an officer who happens to be present, arrests Jones, declaring that he may be the murderer. Jones is stricken with horror, and just as the officer is about to lead him off to jail, Thompson walks into the room. Then everybody yells, and Jones is compelled to "set up" the drinks.

Rogersville, Tenn., has gained notoriety on account of this species of joking. Several days ago a man named Fuller went to the town to sell brogan shoes. He was very lively in conversation, and "chewed" nearly every one who had conversation with him. The boys "nudged" each other and chuckled. Mr. Fuller should pay dearly for his levity. One evening Thompson invited Fuller to take a walk. He did not care to walk, but he would go.

"Just us two?" Fuller asked.

"Yes," Thompson replied. "I wanted some of the other boys to go, but they all have engagements. Let us walk out toward Hickory Knob."

"This is a very lonely neighborhood," said Fuller, as they walked along.

"Yes," Thompson replied, "and I am sorry we came this way."

"Why so?"

"Well it is not altogether safe. The other evening some of the boys were walking out here and were fired into by a party of murderous rascals."

"None of them were hurt, I hope."

"Yes, one man was killed."

"You don't say so!" Fuller exclaimed.

"Yes, and we never have been able to find out who committed the crime. There seems to be an organized band in this neighborhood, got together for the mere purpose of murder. I think we have got about far enough. Sorry we came this way. That stump there is called 'Murderer's Mark.' This is a very lonely place."

"So it is," Fuller replied.

"Murderers can hide there in the bushes, do their awful work and leave no clue behind them."

"That's a fact."

"It is awful to be shot down in cold blood," Thompson went on. "I would rather be killed five times fairly than to be murdered once."

"So would I," Fuller replied.

"It is awful!" said Thompson, "and I don't think that the law is altogether fair. Now, for instance, if some one should shoot and kill me, you would be arrested and tried for your life, for having been last seen in my company, it is supposed that you should be held in strict accountability for my safety. This is an error in the law. Don't you think so?"

"Yes," Fuller replied, "I think that it is, but, tell me, is there no explanation of so much murder in this neighborhood?"

"No, none whatever."

"Why don't the authorities hunt down the murderers?"

"They try to, but thus far have failed to accomplish anything. Law is very stupid. Some time ago a young man was hanged in this county just because he was a witness of an assassination. The evidence proved that he was in company with a man, just as we are, but there was no proof to show that the murder was committed by roadside assassins."

"They must hang people here on a shadow proof," Fuller replied.

"Yes, they do sometimes. In fact, there has been so much written in the north about the laxity of the criminal law in the south, that our people, in order to establish themselves as defenders of the law's awful majesty, often bound over the line of reason and visit severest punishment on an undeserving head. We'd better go back. I am afraid to go any farther, and in truth we have gone too far already. See that tall stump there? More than one hand has taken hold of that with a death grip."

"Bang, bang!"

Thompson fell in the road. "Oh, Lordy," he groaned, "they have killed me."

"Bang!"

"Oh, Lordy!"

Fuller did not run away, but drawing a horse pistol and leveling it at the writhing Thompson, said:

"Thompson, old boy, I've got this loaded with fat meat, a most excellent dose for a lean man, and as you have none too much flesh I believe I'll give it to you."

"Bang!"

Thompson, with a yell, sprang to his feet and dashed into the woods. Fuller took out another horse-pistol, cocked it and said: "If any of you lean fellows out there in the woods need a little flesh, I think that I can accommodate you." Thompson continued to yell as he went through the bottom.

Several men came out of the woods. "Come on," said Fuller. "I am sorry if I have spoiled your game, but the truth is I used to play that on fellows in North Carolina."

When the party reached town they turned toward the blue light of a drug store. As they approached they heard groans. A physician was picking scraps of bacon-rind out of Thompson's back.—*Arkansas Traveler.*

The Cradle of Liberty.

The Buffalo Courier says: A Buffalonian of Massachusetts birth has been in some distress of mind over the proper pronunciation of the name of the Boston hall, which served as the Cradle of Liberty. In her native State she had never heard it called any thing but Fan-o-u-if Hall, but in Buffalo a few persons who prided themselves on doing the correct thing when they knew it called it in her presence Funnal Hall. Under the impression that Dr. Holmes employs the latter pronunciation in one of his poems, she wrote a little note to the beloved autocrat, begging for information. Promptly came the following reply, penned, unfortunately, in the hand of a secretary:

Some folks—Fannell,
Old folks—Funnal.

Churches.

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

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

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

Societies.

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

Plymouth Rock Lodge No. 67, F. & A. M.—Friday evening on or before the full moon. P. C. Whitbeck, W. M.; J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

Grassie, M. E.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon on evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hudson block, O. R. Fattigull, Master.

E. T. of T. Council, No. 57.—Meets first and third Tuesday of every month at W. O. T. U. hall, at 7:30 p. m. E. Burns, S. C.; Mrs. H. C. Beale, Rec. Sec.

E. of L. LAFRAM ASSEMBLY, No. 5565.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at E. of L. hall, C. G. Carde, Jr., R. E.

TOWNSHIP LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 23.—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. O. R. Fattigull, N. G.; F. H. Ad-m's, Rec. Sec.

BUSINESS CARDS.

IF YOU ARE GOING East, West, North or South,

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J. F. BROWN,
ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC
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WHAT THEY SAY.

—E. F. Steers, wife and child, of Wayne, were in town Wednesday.

—J. P. Woodward and wife, of Detroit, were in town over Sunday.

—Rev. J. M. Shank, of the M. E. church, has been assigned to this place for another year.

—The 16th Michigan Infantry will hold their annual re-union at Flint next Wednesday.

—Miss Alice Walker, of Irvington-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. H. Wallace.

—Miss Helena Chilson, who has been very ill for some weeks, is slowly improving. She is not yet able to be up how ever.

—No. 348 drew the gold watch at the Red Front Drug store, on Monday evening last. Dr. Collier being the possessor of the winning ticket.

Ladies! please call and examine the new fall millinery, the fine assortment of tips, fancy feathers, trimmings, ornaments, etc., at Mary K. Starkweather's.

—Rev. J. G. Morgan, a former pastor of the M. E. church here, accompanied by Mrs. Morgan, were in town this week. The reverend gentleman has been assigned to Dundee another year.

—G. H. Brown, of Pike's Peak, is clerking at Starkweather & Co.'s during the absence of Mr. Hiltner, who left last Friday on a pleasure trip and has probably been enjoying the sights at the Cincinnati exposition this week.

—The press reporters have stationed Rev. M. W. Gifford at several points in the Detroit Conference. The fact is Mr. Gifford was not stationed by the conference at all, but was left without an appointment at his own request.

—L. C. Hough, wife and daughter left last Friday for a few days visit at Cincinnati and to take in the sights of the great exposition there. This was Mr. Hough's second trip there within a few weeks. They returned home Wednesday.

—Leona Dare is making a sensation in London making balloon ascensions, holding on to the parachute by her teeth, but the spectators are ignorant of the fact that connecting steel wires around Leona's waist sustain the weight of her body.—Exchange.

—When a sleek looking fellow comes along "in the interest of the insurance companies," and wishes to test your lightning rods, don't let him, but call your biggest dog and give the fellow the run. He is bound to beat you if you have anything to do with him.

—George Barnhart lives about a couple of miles west of town on the D., L. & N. and often rides home from town on freight trains, jumping off when near his place. Some time ago he thought that the freight trains didn't run fast enough—it took him too long to get home that way, so he once tried a passenger train. That made better time and everything went lovely until after he jumped from the train; then trouble commenced—he said he couldn't stop until he had run clear through both houses at the cross road. The story is, that he went so fast, after he had left the train, that time, that it burned holes in the bottom of his stockings! Last Friday he rode home on a freight train, but in getting off there was trouble again and when Geo. had picked himself up and taken an inventory he found a broken arm, and other bruises which look severe to be funny. Possibly when visiting town hereafter he will walk home.

New styles of millinery just received at Mrs. A. M. Pater's.

—The west portion of the livery stable is being re-shingled.

—Quite a number from this place attended the Ypsilanti fair this week.

—Charles Roe has been confined to the house by sickness, but is convalescing.

Before buying a monument or tombstones examine the fine stock at Plymouth marble works. It will pay you well. W. H. Hoyt, proprietor.

—It is reported that Milt Carleton, of Canton, would like the nomination on the Republican ticket for county treasurer. We wouldn't object—he's a good, straight fellow.

—Miss Smith, one of the teachers in our school, was called to Northville this week on account of the death of her mother, and her place at the school is being filled by Miss Emma Coleman.

Going to the fair? Leave your teams and carriages with Lue Lyon, in the hitching park, opposite main entrance to fair. Everything safely cared for and only cost you ten cents. Plenty of water on park.

—E. J. Perniman, Jr. returned Saturday from a trip up north, having sprained one of his limbs very badly, making it necessary to use crutches. While at Little Bay de Noquet he had great times fishing and tells of catching a fish weighing twenty-eight pounds.

—Now listen! R. L. Root, on Tuesday, shot thirty-eight black birds at one discharge of the gun. He is not only willing to swear to it but he has the birds, and a gentleman as witness, for further proof if necessary. He is certain he killed many more which he was unable to find.

—Birthday cards, school cards, playing cards, visiting cards, tissue paper, blank books, notes, receipts, legal blanks, scrap pictures, photograph albums, autograph albums, scrap albums, etc., at the MAIL office.

Fair Talk.

The Plymouth fair begins next Tuesday and closes on Friday.

Family tickets are on sale at the most of our stores at one dollar. Bear in mind that none of them will be sold after Tuesday of next week.

Our fair promises to be better this year than last. The entries of horses and cattle are far in advance of what they were last year at this time; in fact the entries at the beginning of this week were greater than they were at the end of the corresponding week last year. Last year the association found it necessary to erect a large number of new stalls for stock and it looks now (Tuesday) as if several more would have to be built this year.

BYRON POOLE.

He Returns after an Absence of Four Weeks.

Byron Poole, who left this place so mysteriously four weeks ago last Tuesday returned home on Tuesday morning, and is stopping with his son-in-law, Marvin Berdan. It will be remembered that we published a letter concerning him last week, dated at Sonora, Cal., September 2, signed W. H. Clark, stating that he had met Poole on the cars between Detroit and Chicago and that Poole was out of his mind. Several of our citizens who have seen him acknowledge that there is a decided change in his appearance. Others who have talked with him believe that he is not mentally sound, while still others say they can see no change in him. One gentleman who has seen him several times says that he can talk but little on any subject, as he wanders from one thing to another. This gentleman tells us that he understands pretty well his financial difficulties, and proposed to turn over everything he had to his creditors to be used as far as it would go towards paying his debts and if he ever got able, should pay the balance. Of course there is but little left to turn over, as nearly everything has been seized by creditors. It is said that he has lost twenty pounds since he left home. We expected to have an opportunity to interview him, but his friends declined for the present.

"Didn't Know it was Loaded."

A man employed by a threshing machine owner was driving a team drawing a portable engine from one job to another, in Montcalm county last week Thursday. They had just left the machine, and had on a full head of steam. The driver was sitting on the top of the broad band wheel, riding carelessly along, when a half-witted joker, thinking it would be immense fun, crept up noiselessly behind and pulled the throttle wide open. The wheel started on a fearful revolution, throwing the driver on the back of one of the horses. He rolled off at one side, somewhat shaken up. The team, now thoroughly frightened, dashed away with the angry engine, until they reached a bridge that crossed a small stream. There the wheels struck the bridge timbers, the horses feeling themselves, and the engine rolled down the bank into the stream, the engine still running until its steam was exhausted.

W. O. T. U.

Michigan First District Convention.

This was held in the city of Wyandotte, Sept. 5, 6 and 7. The attendance was large, the interest great, and the reports showed a great advance in all lines of work.

Rev. Anna Shaw, who was present two evenings and part of two days, was heard to say at the close of the last evening, "A delightful convention. Not a flaw in it."

The local union, assisted by the Y's, and ladies "outside" were "instant in season and out of season," to make their guests comfortable and happy.

The pastors of the churches were brotherly and helpful, and all things combined to make the occasion one long to be remembered.

It was voted to take a share of stock in the W. T. P. A. An appropriation was also made toward aiding the Deutsch Americourer. Subscriptions were taken for "The Union Signal," "Oak and Ivy Leaf," "The Temperance Temple" and "Hospital" were discussed, and plans were suggested for future aid for both.

A children's meeting was conducted by Mrs. M. C. Fisher, of Detroit, addressed by Mrs. J. H. Brownell and Rev. Anna Shaw.

Several unions hitherto conservative on the suffrage question, reported having attended the school meeting this year.

Unquestionably this advance in sentiment is due to the education imparted by Rev. Anna Shaw during her visit to several places in the district last winter.

After singing "God be with you till we meet again," the convention closed, to meet again in one year, at Detroit.

CLARA FRISBEE,

District Corresponding Secretary.

High License.

"High License" in the Presbyterian church last Sunday night, drew out an audience that filled the church. The Rev. Wallace took his texts from several parts of the Old Testament, showing the effects upon the Hebrew common-wealth, of the toleration of, and tax upon, a foreign element in their midst, whose religion, character and customs were by the worst and debasing kind. From that as a basis, he drew the lessons of the evening, running a close parallel between the various features of the text, and our present toleration and tax of the liquor traffic. The results of his gleanings in that field, gathered from all sources, friendly and adverse, were three:

First, that high license, at first, decreased the number of saloons.

Second, that the decreased number always increased again.

Third, that few or none of the evils resulting from saloons were done away with. There was as much liquor sold and drinking done as ever. There were various other objections to the system which were plainly stated. The reverend gentleman disclaimed any intention of making a political speech, or of aiding any party, and did not want to be so understood, for it would be false. His only object was to tell the plain truth about the matter, and then let the people do as they pleased about it.

Rev. Robertson, of the Baptist church, conducted the opening services, and during the evening Miss Emma Coleman sang a gospel solo most sweetly and touchingly, to the pleasure and profit of everyone.

Eminent Authors of All Ages and All Countries.

The seventh volume of Alden's Cyclopaedia of Universal Literature contains biographical sketches of about one hundred authors, of all ages and countries, with copious extracts from their writings. The following are a few of the names included in the volume: Andrew J. Downing, the famous writer on landscape gardening; Joseph Rodman Drake, author of "The Culprit Fay"; John W. Draper, the American scientist and historian; Prof. Henry Drummond, whose recent work, "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," has been pronounced "almost a revelation"; John Dryden, the famous British poet; Paul Du Chaillu, the noted traveller in Africa and Scandinavia; Madame Didevant ("George Sand"), the famous French author; Jonathan Edwards, the New England theologian; Ebenezer Elliott, "the Corn-Law Rhymer"; Ralph Waldo Emerson, philosopher and poet; Thomas Dunn English, author of "Ben Bolt" and other popular ballads and poems; Epictetus, Epicurus, and Euripides, Greek classic authors; Erasmus, wit, scholar and reformer; Eusebius, "the Father of Ecclesiastical History"; Marian Evans, better known as "George Elliot"; William M. Evarts and Edward Everett, statesmen and orators; John Evelyn, whose diary is one of the most famous in English literature; Faber and Farrar, both famous in Christian literature; and Faraday, the most Christian of scientists. The scope of the Cyclopaedia is broader than that of any similar work in any language. It embraces not only the names and works of writers in the English language, but also those of prominent authors of all ages and countries who have fairly made their mark in literature, Greek, Latin, Danish, Dutch, French, German, Italian, Persian, Portuguese, Spanish, Swedish, Russian, etc., the works in foreign languages being given in translations into English. The publisher's descriptive catalogue of standard books will be sent free to any applicant. John B. Alden, publisher, 393 Pearl street, New York, p. 216 Clark street, Chicago.

NOTICE.

Farmers and others, if you visit the Plymouth Fair you can find ample room for your horses at A. Passage's near the outlet of the Fair-ground. Horses to hay, 25 cents; 15 cents extra for oats. A. PASSAGE.

Save the Cents,

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- For White Lead and Linseed Oil.
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- For Rubber Liquid Paint.
- For Colors All Kinds in Oil.
- For Colors All Kinds Dry.
- For Stains in Water.
- For Stains in Oil.
- For Paint Brushes.
- For Varnish Brushes.
- For Scrubbing Brushes.
- For Shoe Brushes.
- For Shoe Blacking in Boxes, Men's.
- For Liquid Shoe Blacking, Ladies'.

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SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

—AT—

: BOYLAN'S :

New Advertisements. The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changed advertisements: M. C. Carter & Son, hardware, page eight. H. D. Dabrowski & Co., general merchants, first page.

Novi.

Husk your pumpkins. Mamie Johnson is on the sick list. Walter Coats has purchased the Burt-Johnson place. Corn and potato crop good, considering the dry season. Bert McCrumb and family have removed to Grand Rapids. E. D. West "sits on the jury" in the circuit court, at Pontiac, this term. Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Whipple returned from Petoskey, Friday; much refreshed. C. E. Benson comes in Mr. Hazard's aid to fill the M. E. pulpit; particulars later. Mrs. P. C. Cudworth, of Mansfield, N. Y. and daughter, are at Blon Cudworths for a short visit. "Doc" Rice refuses to tell us where to send for a "nigger" doll like the one he received by express to other day. "Dude" Webster returned to Novi after a year's absence. He opens a harness shop in the McCrumb corners. That's right, and we're glad to see you back again. Mrs. Locke has placed her four hundred dollar policy, which she held on the Stickney building, recently burned, in the hands of the lawyers at Pontiac for collection. Look out for the new line to Detroit; it is almost sure. Suggestions in regard to the route, and all other arrangements will be received thankfully from those who know all about it. Our butcher, W. H. Wright, has purchased a business place in Detroit, and will remove thereto as soon as he can get ready. Mr. Brown, of Walled Lake, will be Mr. Wright's place. Mrs. James Smith and Mrs. Hutton, her mother, of Northville, were guests of Mrs. F. E. Quigley, Wednesday. Mrs. J. J. Smith, of Walled Lake, is also spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Q. Bruce Aldrich, of Farmington, unloaded an elegant traction engine here, Friday. He will draw the Republican "whooper-up" to Walled Lake, Saturday, numbering fifty or more, besides a full grown log cabin. Ed. Burt and wife were surprised by about forty of their old friends last Saturday night, and a very pleasant time had. Mr. Burt and family left Thursday for Memphis, this State, where they expect to reside. We are joined by the whole community in sincere regrets at the loss the place sustains.

Wayne.

Prof. J. N. Mead, of Midland, was in town last Saturday. Mrs. D. B. Newkirk, of Detroit, was in town over Sunday, visiting friends. Mrs. Vining's building has reached the first story, and it is reported rented already. Old Mr. Sweegles, living south of the County House, died on Monday night last droopy. The Congregational society gave a pumpkin pie social at their parlors last Tuesday evening. Ed. Abby and Steve O'Conner were home last week and viewed the remains of their old homestead. Mr. Gorham has bought out the photographer's lease of his building and is refitting it up for his grocery store. The Hon. Charles Cady is threatened with an attack of fever. He has been confined to the house since last Friday. Mrs. Thomas Morrison and daughter Ann, arrived home on Friday last, from an extended trip to Tonawanda, Niagara Falls, etc. Rev. J. A. McMillan has been appointed to preach in Wayne another year by the Methodist conference, recently in session at Detroit. Winfield Boice, of Caro, this State, is visiting his father, Jonathan Boice. Mr. Boice is depot agent and has charge of a train running from Caro to Vassar. Work has been commenced in clearing the brick by Croak from the late fire. Preparatory to rebuilding and it is expected that a new brick building will be completed before the winter sets in. The funeral of Christian Neumer was held at the M. E. church, on Sunday last, J. R. Nubles, officiating. He was eighty-three years of age, and leaves a widow and four children. He has lived in the town of Nankin for a number of years, and was well and favorably known. The frame buildings on the opposite side of the street from the burned O'Connor building, were badly scorched and have had to have new glass put in, and are being put in shape to repaint. The plate glass in Dr. Zimmerman's brick store are cracked in many places feet from the bottom of the sash.

Advantages of a Drouth.

"Don't see any," will perhaps be the first exclamation of the reader. Like a good many other advantages, they do not appear on the surface, yet none who are accustomed to observe, to think, and to reason, will deny that even the most adverse circumstances have always a bright and profitable side to them. The precious metals are very seldom seen on the surface, we must dig for them, at an infinite cost of money, time and labor, and when we strike "the lead" we are abundantly rewarded. A snubbing may teach a lesson that nothing else will. Rain, or loss, or misfortune of any kind are always great teachers to those not too stubborn or blind to learn. So drouth, with all its visible, disagreeable features, with its poor crops, and oft financial loss, is not only a good teacher of many important facts which shall be for our future profit, but it also affords time in which necessary works can only be done. Our particular loss may be our neighbor's particular gain; while we have long faces and complaint, he is radiant and rejoicing. Next year the circumstances may be reversed, and the actions and words of each accordingly. Has your cistern or well given out, now is your time to remedy the shortcoming, increase its size, dig deeper, and some future time you will have plenty, when your careless neighbor is suffering as usual. The drouth has been a blessing to you, because you have learned something by it. This is the time when your man with a low or swampy piece of land is able to drain, or tie it, or in some way spend the necessary labor upon it to make it a productive piece of property. So the advantage runs in that line. But your farmers or horticulturist learns wisdom in other ways. One has a thriving garden or a full crop, his neighbor's is dried up, stunted, unprofitable. Why is the difference? The one ploughed deeper, manured better, planted a little earlier, cultivated more, or any one of a dozen little things, now great things, which your quick observer notes at once. So it runs in that line. To towns and villages the drouth says, "make large cisterns," "get water works," "prepare for emergencies, which sooner or later will come." To everyone it says, never leave inflammable materials around, be careful where you put or use pipes, cigars, matches, in other words, never be thoughtless about anything that might imperil your own or your neighbor's property. Then, does not a drouth teach us all our dependence upon a "Higher Power," even upon a divine Providence? How often we hear murmuring and complaint when God does not send rain, just when we personally, and oft selfishly need it. We have more to say about the All-Father then, than we do at almost any other time, and our thoughts and language are not always complimentary to him. Why are we not correspondingly grateful when there is rain plenty, and crops abundant, and gardens full of God's choicest dainties. Either be grateful then, and show your gratitude in some tangible way, or else shut up about drouth, and losses, un pitying Providence, a deaf and blind God, and all such stuff as men usually get off in a time of drouth. Everything works for a good purpose; even evils are made to work out good by the Almighty supervision and power. Give Him credit for some wisdom, and give their States and Territories a chance to make some money as well as yourself. God is giving every man such a chance, and by drouth and rain, is teaching wisdom, and patience, and gratitude, and an equalization of earth's blessings and wealth. G. H. W. Plymouth, Mich., Sept. 17, 1888.

Bringing Gladness

To millions, pressing their palates and cleansing their systems, arousing their liver, kidneys, stomachs, and bowels to a healthy activity. Such is the mission of the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Sold in fifty cent and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists. 53-54

Chautauqua Circle.

The Union Chautauqua Literary and Scientific club will meet at the M. E. parsonage, on Monday evening, to organize and commence the work of the year. A special invitation is extended to all who wish to join. ANNA WILDEY, Sec.

Wonderful Cure.

J. H. Boylan, Druggist, of Plymouth, says: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines here. Several cases of pronounced consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by J. H. Boylan. 1

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisers desiring changes in their advertisements must have their copy in on or before Tuesday noon to insure their publication. PUBLISHER.

Prohibition Convention and Rally.

The Prohibition convention and rally held here Tuesday was a very quiet affair. A special train in the morning brought in about forty from Detroit, Wayne and Romulus. The convention was called to order in Amity hall, at 10:45 by R. C. Safford, of this place. C. S. Pitkin was made temporary chairman and C. J. Lowry, secretary. After which the following nominations were made: Senators—First district, George Sultie, Detroit. Second district, E. Rosco Reed, Northville. Third district, Robert J. Lathers, Nankin. Representatives—First district, J. W. Seeley, F. M. Tomlinson, Chas. E. Yerge, Wm. G. Thompson, Albert Trollope, Dr. Gibson, Chas. P. Russell, all of Detroit. Second district, Albert Durfee, Livonia. Third district, Steelman Cobb, Denton. Fourth district, Byron G. Morris, Romulus. For sheriff, J. M. Paddock, Plymouth. For county clerk, John G. Smith, Northville. For treasurer, Samuel Phelps, Detroit. For register of deeds, James Jamieson, Wayne. For prosecuting attorney, James H. Howell, Detroit. For commissioners, W. F. Thomas, T. J. Lawrie. For auditor, Frank W. Fairman, Plymouth. For coroners, Dr. J. M. Griffin, Detroit; N. B. Stewart, Taylor. The county surveyor to be named by the executive committee. All the nominations in the afternoon were made by acclamation, except for sheriff. The candidates were the Rev. H. O. Wills, of Detroit, and James M. Paddock, of Plymouth. The ballot showed forty-eight votes, twenty-nine for Paddock and nineteen for Wills. The latter evidently felt somewhat ruffled and was very uneasy during the balance of the convention. Sitting on the back row of seats he made himself ridiculous by talking out several times without rising and addressing the chair or anyone else. The announcement that John P. St. John, the famous Prohibition leader and speaker, was to hold forth on the fair ground, on Tuesday afternoon, attracted a large crowd, many from Northville, Wayne, etc., being present. Unfortunately by the trains being behind time, Mr. St. John was unable to be present at the time advertised, but by telegraph, was asked to come on for the evening. He did so, and Amity hall was crowded to overflowing. He was introduced by Albert Dodge, of Fowlerville, and after a short prayer by Rev. George H. Wallace, the ex-Governor promptly began his address, which took up the larger part of two hours. His voice was a little rough and husky from continuous speaking, much of it out doors, but by story, statement, argument, ridicule and appeal, he kept the audience his enthusiastic captives. All confessed themselves delighted and profited, and will always recall Mr. St. John's visit to Plymouth as one worthy the man and the time.

Livonia.

Mrs. H. Kingsley is so she is around again.

The rain, so much needed, came last Saturday and Sunday.

The board of school inspectors met last Monday to make out their annual report.

It froze ice at this place last Thursday night and killed the corn and buckwheat that was standing.

There are several cases of diphtheria at Elm station. The citizens at the Centre know how to sympathize with them.

There is not over three hundred men in this township that would like to be a delegate to the Democratic county convention.

The children in this district are all rejoicing to meet their old teacher, Miss Sophia Laufer in the school room once more.

Miss Sophia Laufer, of Plymouth, began to teach a nine months term of school in the Centre district on Monday. This is her fifth term in succession.

This is the time in the year the young men goeth forth in the evening to hunt the coon, and his good neighbor has to stand in his melon patch with his shot-gun and faithful bull dog, if he saves any for his wife and little ones.

Not long ago while some of our young sports were getting off some pretty large snake stories, they were brought to a stand still by a young kid, who told them he once traveled three miles to find the end of a snake and then found a tag tied to him and wrote thereon to be continued, then he went home and gave it up.

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, California. Sold in fifty cents and \$1.00 bottles by leading druggists.

Personal.

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

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

Notice to Delinquents.

All persons indebted to the firm of Anderson & Cable are hereby notified to call and settle their accounts at their earliest convenience as we desire to close the books. ANDERSON & CABLE. Plymouth, Mich., Sept. 14, 1888.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid heart, indigestion, constipation or colic which we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, etc. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 323 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Bargains in Real Estate.

For particulars concerning any of the following bargains, call on or address J. H. STEERS, Plymouth.

BARGAIN NO. 1. Farm for sale; 30 acres, 3/4 miles from Plymouth; house, barn, orchard, good well; excellent location, short distance from school house. Unable to work it is the reason for wishing to sell. Price \$1,400, part down.

BARGAIN NO. 2. Six acres land, 4 rods on the road and 24 rods deep, 1 1/4 miles from Plymouth good house, barn and other outbuildings; in excellent condition. Plenty of good fruit; good "drive" well, which never fails; beautiful place. Price \$1,300, with very easy terms.

BARGAIN NO. 3. Only 2 1/2 miles from Plymouth on best road; 2 1/2 acres fine garden land; 50 trees choicest apples and cherries. House has 10 rooms and splendid large cellar; rooms newly papered walls and ceilings, and well painted throughout; everything convenient and in perfect repair; double floors; weights and pulleys in windows etc.; 30 rods from good school; 10 rods from post office, church public hall and store. Splendid well of never failing, pure water and a very large stone cistern. First-class neighborhood and the most desirable place of its size within ten miles. Title perfect; no encumbrance; easy terms. Buildings all new or equivalent to new. Will be sold dirt cheap.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the fifth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight:

Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of EDGAR K. BENNETT, a minor.

Henry W. Baker, the guardian of said minor, having rendered to this court his guardianship accounts:

It is ordered that Tuesday, the ninth day of October, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said accounts.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 53-54

CHANCERY SALE.—In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the circuit court for the County of Wayne in chancery, made and entered on the twenty-sixth day of February A. D. 1888, in a certain cause there pending wherein Hiram M. Eaton is complainant and Alonzo Eaton and Ellen V. Eaton are defendants, notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder on Saturday, the thirteenth day of October A. D. 1888 at twelve o'clock noon of said day at the Woodward entrance to the City Hall, in the City of Detroit in said county (that being the building in which the circuit court of the county of Wayne sits), the following described property: All that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being in the City of Detroit, county of Wayne and State of Michigan and known and described as follows to-wit: Lot number nine (9) of Baggs' Subdivision of Park Lot number sixty-five (65), according to the plat thereof recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne. Dated August 31, 1888.

HOWARD WIEST, Circuit Court Commissioner, Wayne County Michigan. D. C. GRIFFIN, Solicitor for Complainant. 51

Administrator's Sale.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to an order of the Probate Court, of the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, granting unto the undersigned administrator of the estate of Hannah J. Ash, deceased, license to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized and possessed, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased, interest and charges. The undersigned administrator as aforesaid will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the premises lately occupied by said deceased, in the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the ninth day of October A. D. 1888, at the hour of one o'clock p. m. standard time, the real estate of said deceased as before mentioned, as follows to-wit: Commencing at the center of Ann Arbor and Deer streets; thence south parallel with said Deer street to the center of Bowery street; thence west parallel with said Bowery street to lands owned by Dr. J. M. Collier; thence north on said Collier's east line to center of Ann Arbor street; thence east on said Ann Arbor street to place of beginning, and situated in the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne and State of Michigan. Dated Holly, Aug. 14, A. D. 1888.

CASE J. ALLEN, Administrator of the estate of Hannah J. Ash, deceased. 50-54

GOOD LOOKING WIDOWER, THIRTY-FIVE years of age, in easy circumstances, well established in business in Detroit, has comfortable home, etc. would like to correspond with an intelligent, lady farmer's daughter; object matrimony. Lady answering must be good looking, fine features, good teeth, good health, etc., and between 22 and 30 years of age. First-class reference given and required. Address M. W., box 57, Detroit, Michigan.

A. PELHAM, Resident Dentist

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

Plymouth National Bank.

T. C. SHERWOOD, President. L. D. SHEARER, Vice President. DIRECTORS: T. C. Sherwood, L. D. Shearer, E. C. Leach, L. C. Hough, E. F. St. John, O. R. Patterson, William Geor, I. N. Starkweather, S. J. Springer, I. N. Wilcox, L. E. Bennett, Geo. Van Sickle, Alfred D. Lyndon. Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

C. A. FRISBEE, Dealer in

Lumber, Lath, : : Shingles, : : and Coal. A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal. Prices as Low as the Market will allow. Yard near F. & P. M. depot, Plymouth

Old Stoves Made New

Have your Stove Fittings Newly Nickel Plated. All kinds of Nickel Plating done in the best manner and at reasonable prices.

Plymouth Air Rifle Co.

NOW!

TIME TO BUY!

Fertilizing Salt to sow on Wheat and Grass. Grand Rapids and New York Plaster for Clover and Potato bugs. Diamond and Homstead Phosphates for Oats and Corn, Etc. Linseed Meal for Stock. Also, Flour, Feed, Corn, Oats, Grass Seed, Peas, Etc.

F. & P. M. Elevator.

The Homeliest Person! IN MICHIGAN,

FINE PORTRAIT!

INSPECT OUR WORK!

Second to None in Excellence!

Gibson & Brown, PHOTOGRAPHERS, ROSELVILLE.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Impotence, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, \$1.00 a box or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX DOLLARS

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

Plymouth Mail.

J. H. STANES, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

ONE of the richest men in St. Paul, who owns block after block of real estate, lives on less than \$800 a year.

GRAND ISLAND, NEBRASKA. A citizen seventy-three years old who is just through with his attack of whooping cough.

PENNSYLVANIA petro-... lit up Rouen Harbor the other day when the steamer Asturiano, with 8,840 barrels of oil, was burned.

H. TUCKER, JR., of Atlanta, has started from his home in that city to walk to New York. The trip is solely for pleasure, and he expects to reach his destination in four weeks.

Mrs. BOOTH, of Washington county, Tennessee, died recently in the log house she was born in ninety-eight years ago. She had in all that time never been further than five miles from home.

A COLORED preacher near Macon, Ga., has committed to memory the entire Bible. A few years ago he could not read, and claims that his knowledge has been revealed to him in a vision.

A BURSLEM (ENGLAND) photographer received back a proof from a customer with the instructions that he was to do half a dozen with the coat buttoned and half a dozen with the garment unbuttoned, the same as the proof.

It is estimated that the railroad mileage in Mexico owned by Americans is nearly three thousand miles, and the capital thus invested is upward of \$80,000,000. The amount of American capital invested in mines is thought to be nearly \$20,000,000.

It is alleged that recently in Nag-pore, India, a boy of sixteen was offered a sacrifice to the gods in accordance with a superstition that human sacrifices caused a bountiful harvest. The head was severed from the body and offered to a goddess, while the body was tendered to a god.

JUSTICE CHARLES, at Liverpool, recently sentenced a man to seven years penal servitude and his wife to the same punishment for life for cruelty to their child, a little girl, whom they had kept imprisoned in a dark cellar, and had beaten, burned with a hot poker and otherwise abused.

A RAILWAY employe in Vienna, who had just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment, for ill-treating his wife, drew a revolver from his pocket and shot at random into the audience, wounding one person. Then he shot himself in the head, and will probably die. The police officials who failed to search him properly will be disciplined.

CULTURE is spreading. The other day Miss Frank Whitehead, of Texarkana, bought herself half a dozen big trunks full of finery, had them shipped to her address at a leading girl's college up north and sent the bills to her fond father, who is a man of worth and substance, along with a telegram that she herself had taken the train for school, as she was bound to have a fine education.

A MAN applied for a pension at the Maine State Agency in Augusta the other day, and being asked on what ground he thought himself entitled to a pension, answered: "Drunkenness." The astonished Pension Agent told him that pensions are only granted for disability contracted in the army. "I know that," said the applicant. "Drunkenness is my disability, and I contracted it in the army."

MYRIADS of toads about the size of a grain of coffee fell at Beaver Falls, Penn., recently. They covered the track of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie railroad several inches thick, and a passenger train slid past the station before it could be brought to a stand-still, owing to the rails being made slippery by the crushed bodies of the little reptiles. The track had to be cleaned and sanded before the train could start again.

CALVIN S. BRICE, chairman of the democratic campaign committee, used to teach school in Ohio and take part of his pay out in boarding around at the homes of his pupils. In less than twenty years he has carved out for himself the great fortune he has made. It was the father of one of his pupils who gave him the first start. He saw the young teacher and liked him, and let him into a growing railroad enterprise at a low cost.

The Social Stranger.

Scene—Interior of third-class smoking compartment. First passenger, apparently a small suburban tradesman, of a full and comfortable habit, seated by window. Enters a burly stranger, in a state of muzzy affability, with an advertisement suggestion of quarrelsome-ness. The stranger (mysteriously)—"Yer saw that gentleman I was a' torkin' to as I got in? Did you know who he was?"

First Passenger (without hauteur, but with the air of a person who set a certain value on his conversation)—"Well, he didn't look like the Archbishop of Canterbury."

The S.—"He's a better man than that! That was Braasher, the middling weight! he give me the office straight about Killivan and Smifton, he did!"

First P. (interested as a lover of the noble art of self-defense)—"Ah! did he, though?"

The S.—"He did; I went up to him, and I sez: 'Excuse me, I sez, like that, I sez, 'but you are an American, or a German?'"

First P. (with superiority)—"He wouldn't like that—being taken for a German."

The S. (solemnly)—"Those were my very words! And he sez 'No, I'm a Yank,' and then I knoo 'oo 'e was, 'd'ye see? and so (hazily) one word brought up another, and we got a' torkin'. If I was to tell you I'd seen Killivan, I should be telling yer a lie."

First P.—"Well, I wouldn't ask you to do that."

The S. (firmly)—"Nor I wouldn't. But you've en'y to look at Smifton to see 'e's never 'ad a smack on 'e'd. Now, there's Sulton—'e's a good man, 'e is—'e is a good man. Look 'ow that fellow knocks 'isselt about! But if I was to pass my opinion, it 'ud be this: Killivan in it for science, he ain't in to take anything; you may take that from me."

First P. (objecting to be treated as an ingenu)—"It's not the first time I've heard of it by a long way."

The S.—"Ah! and it's the truth, the Bible truth. (Putting his hand on First P's knee). Now, you b'levo what I'm a' goin' to tell yer?"

First P. (his dignity a little ruffled)—"I will, if it's anything in reason."

The S.—"It's this: My opinion of Killivan and Sulton's this—Sulton brought Killivan out. I'm on'y tellin' yer from earsay like; but I know this myself—one lived in Oxton and the other down Bermondsey way. 'E's got a nice little butcher's business there at this present moment, and 'e's a mug if he turn's it up."

First P. (axiomatically)—"Every man's a mug who turns a good business up."

The S.—"Yer right! And (moralizing) it ain't all 'oney with that sort 'o people, neither. I can tell yer! I desay now, when all's put to the test, you're not a moneyed man—no more than I am myself."

First P. (not flattered)—"Well, that's as may be."

The S.—"But I b'levo yer to be a man o' the world, although I don't know yer."

First P. (modestly)—"I used to be in it at one time."

The S. (confidentially)—"I'm in it now. I don't get my livin' by it, though, mind yer; I'm a mechanic, I am—to a certain extent. I've been in America. There's a country now—they don't overtax like they do ere!"

First P. (sympathetically)—"There, you've touched a point—we're all taxed past all common sense. Why, this very tobacco I'm smoking now is charged—"

The S.—"Tukin' of terbaocer, I don't mind 'avin' a pipe along with yer myself."

First P. (handing his pouch with a happy mixture of cordiality and condescension)—"There you are, then."

The S. (affiliated with a sudden compunction as he fills his pipe)—"I 'ope I'm not takin' a libbaty in askin' yer?"

First P.—"Liberty? rubbish! I'm not one to make distinctions where I go. I'd as soon talk to one man as I would another—you're setting your coat alight."

The S.—"I set fire to myself once, and I never live in 'opes of doin' no agen! It's a funny thing with me, I can smoke a cigar just as well as I can a short pipe. I'm no lover of a cigar, if you understand me; but I can go into company where they are, d'ye see?"

First P. (shortly)—"I see."

The S. (with fresh misgivings)—"You'll excuse me if I've taken a libbaty with yer?"

First P. (with a stately air)—"We excused all that."

The S. (after a scrutiny)—"I tell yer what my idea of you is—that you're a snuff!"

The S. (defiantly)—"Well, you're a gentleman, anyway."

First P. (apophoristic but uncomfortable)—"We can all of us be that, as long as we behave ourselves."

The S. (much pleased with this sentiment)—"Right agen! give us yer 'and—if it's not takin' a libbaty. I'm one one of them as can't bear to take a libbaty with no matter 'oo. Yer know it's a real pleasure to me to be sittin' 'ere torkin' comfortably to you, without no thought of libet of fallin' out. There's people as wouldn't fell 'appy without they was aving a row. Now you and me ain't like that!"

First P. (shifting about)—"Quite so so—quite so, of course."

The S.—"Not but what if it was to come to a row between us I could take my part!"

First P. (wishing there was somebody else in the compartment)—"I hope we'll keep off that."

The S. (devoutly)—"So do! I 'ope we'll keep off o' that. But yer never know what may bring it on—and there it is, d'ye see! You and me might fall out without intending it. I've bin a bit of a boxer in my day. Do you doubt my word? If so, say it to my face!"

First P.—"I've no wish to offend you, I'm sure."

The S.—"I never take a lie straight from any man, and there you 'ave me in a word! If you're bent on a row, you'll find me a glutton, that's all I can tell you."

First P. (giving himself up for lost)—"But I'm not bent on a row—quite otherwise!"

The S.—"You should ha' said so afore, because when my back's once up I'm—ello! we're stopping. I get out 'ere, don't I?"

First P. (eagerly)—"Yes—make haste, they don't stay long anywhere on this line!"

The S. (completely mollified)—"Then I'll say good-by to yer. (Tenderly.) P'r'aps we meet agen some day."

First P.—"We—we'll hope so—good day to you; wish you luck!"

The S. (solemnly)—"Lord love yer! (Pausing at the door.) I 'ope you don't think me the man to fall out with nobody. I never fall out—"

(Falls out into the arms of a porter, whom he pummels as the train moves on, and the First Passenger settles in to a corner with a sigh of relief.)—Punch.

Because. I sit upon the mountain, And breathe the summer air; I sit upon the mountain Because I have no chair. A sweet girl sits beside me, The reason is implied; A sweet girl sits beside me Because I'm by her side. I ask her if she loves me; The best of all her beauty; I ask her if she loves me Because I know she knows. She says she will not tell me And, as I start to go, She says she will not tell me Because she knows I know. Pray, leave us, gentle reader; Don't hesitate or pause; But leave us, gentle reader, Because—well, just because. —Morgan MacKnight, in Punch.

Theory and Practice. "Oh, you cruel thing," said the girl in the fluffly muslin dress, as the fishing party sat on the bank of the stream. "How can you cut those worms in two that way? You ought not to kill the poor things." "Why, it doesn't seem to hurt them. We have to do it, anyhow." "No, you don't any such thing. You have no right to take the life of any other creature. Just think; how would you like to be—Oh-w-w-ee, there's a great, big caterpillar on my dress. Brush it off and kill it. Please, do step on the horrid thing." —Merchant Traveler.

Efficacious. A student went into the room of a fellow senior at Colby University on commencement day with his face awry. He said he was breaking in a new pair of graduation shoes and they were blistering his tender feet. "Can't you give me some liniment, Jim? I'm in torture," he said. Jim thought a minute and then went to his dressing case. "Yes, my brother," he said. "I've got some of the best liniment ever put in a green bottle." The liniment was produced. The senior pulled his shoes off and commenced bathing and rubbing. Gradually the deep lines of pain on his face gradually disappeared. He kept on rubbing and soon his countenance was overspread with a benignant smile. A soft bit of cotton was saturated with the remedial fluid and the shoes pulled on. "Does it feel any better?" Jim said. "Better; I could dance a hornpipe if I wasn't going to study for the ministry. That's the best liniment I ever saw. What do you call it?" "Hair oil." —Louisiana Journal.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson XII, September 23, 1886.

THEME: De S. and Burial of Moab.

And Moses went from the plains of Moab to the Jordan, to the top of Pisgah, thence he over against Jericho. And the Lord showed him all the land of Gilead unto Dan, 2. And all Naphtali, and the land of Ephraim, and Manasseh, and all the land of Judah, unto the utmost sea. 3. And the south, and the plain of the valley of Jericho, the city of palm trees, unto Zoar. 4. And the Lord said unto him, This is the land which I swore unto Abraham, unto Isaac, and unto Jacob, saying, I will give it unto thy seed; I have caused thee to see it with thine eyes, but thou shalt not go over thither. 5. So Moses the servant of the Lord died there in the land of Moab according to the word of the Lord. 6. And he buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Beth-peor: but no man knoweth of his sepulchre unto this day. 7. And Moses was a hundred and twenty years old when he died: his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated. 8. And the children of Israel wept for Moses in the plains of Moab thirty days, so the days of weeping and mourning for Moses were ended. 9. And Joshua the son of Nun was full of the spirit of wisdom; for Moses had laid his hands upon him; and the children of Israel hearkened unto him, and did as the Lord commanded Moses. 10. And there arose not a prophet since in Israel like unto Moses, whom the Lord knew face to face. 11. In all the signs and wonders, which the Lord sent him to do in the land of Egypt to Pharaoh, and to all his servants, and to all his land. 12. And in all that mighty hand, and in all the great terror which Moses showed in the sight of all Israel.

Golden Text.—The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.—Prov. 4:18.

The time of the lesson is February 1451, B. C., 12th month of the 40th year of the Exodus, ascertained by the following calculation. The first Passover in the promised land occurred on the 14th day of the 1st month of the 41st year of the Exodus (Joshua 3:10) four days before Israel crossed Jordan. Previous to this they spent three days in preparation; and before this they had mourned 30 days for Moses; which would fix the death of Moses not later than the 12th month of the previous year.

Intervening events were: Moses' proposition to the Edomites to allow Israel's passage through their country and its rejection; the death of Aaron; the visitation of the fiery serpents; the conquest of the Amorites; the prophecies of Balaam, and Moses' farewell address and psalm.

His life is naturally divided into three parts, 40 years in Egypt, 40 years in Midian, 40 years in the desert with Israel. Born in Egypt the most cultivated nation of the globe, he enjoyed every advantage known to its schools, coupled with careful religious training by his mother Jochebed of the tribe of Levi. He was a scholar, a statesman, a general, a philanthropist, a prophet; a man of prayer, a man of faith, meek and unselfish, yet a man of decided convictions, strong will and active zeal. The impetuosity of his youth flashed forth in the last year of his life, upon beholding the obstinacy of the new generation, and losing his patience he forfeited the honor of completing the journey. Nevertheless Moses led Israel to the eastern boundary of Canaan.

Making a vain attempt to secure the friendship of the Edomites and permission to pass through their territory, he led Israel by a circuitous route, conquering on the journey two powerful kings of the Amorites, Sihon and Og. Here on the plains of Moab, opposite Jericho, they encamped and the fertile tract became the permanent dwelling place of the tribes of Gad and Reuben. Ascending Pisgah's heights Moses was granted a view of the beauties of Palestine and with eye undimmed and strength unabated, "he was not for God took him."

It was the divine purpose that Israel should remember and reverence the precepts of Moses, not the material body, hence his grave was unknown, his only monument being the Pentateuch, the 30th Psalm, and, as some believe, the book of Job.

PLACES AND PEOPLE.

The Edomites, who refused Moses and Israel the privilege of their highways, on the way to Canaan, were descendants of Esau, Israel's (Jacob's) brother, who settled in Idumea, to the south of Palestine and the Dead Sea. They became a rich and powerful people, their territory separating Kadesh Barnea from the promised land.

Moab, a mountain on the confines of Edom, a continuation of Mount Seir. Its name and fame are due to the incident recorded in the 20th of Numbers: Aaron was summoned to its top, with Eleazar, his son, and the priestly robes, by command of Jehovah, were by Moses transferred to his successor; "And Aaron died there, in the top of the mount." From that day forth, until the present, the mount has been known as Jebel Haroun (or Mount of Aaron).

Gilead, a mountain encircled plain which began not far from Mt. Hermon, and included the entire territory east of Jordan, to the sources of the Jabbok and Arnon. It was noted for its fertility and aromatic spices.

Dun was a village in the north, as Beer-sheba was a village in the south of Palestine.

Moab, named for the descendants of Lot's son, Moab, born about the time of Isaac. The Moabites had extended their territory at the time of Israel's journeyings to the Dead Sea, and north to the Arnon. The Amorites founded a kingdom between the rivers Arnon and Jabbok. This tract, following the Israelite conquest, was settled by the tribes of Gad and Reuben.

Jericho, a town near the south ford of the Jordan, where the spies were kindly cared for by Rahab. It was destroyed by Israel, Rahab and her family alone being saved. The place was noted for its palm trees, and being rebuilt, became a school of the prophets. Pompey encamped here on his way to Jerusalem. Given to Cleopatra by Antony, it was recovered by Herod, strengthened and beautified, and here he died. Archelaus rebuilt the palace with great splendor. Ruins of aqueducts remain as proof of its former greatness. It is now in ruins, but a building still stands which has for several centuries been known as the castle of Zachena.

Nebo, a mountain ridge in the confines of Moab, one point of which was Pisgah, noted as the place where Moses stood and viewed the promised land.

Zoar, the "little city" of the plain, spared because of intervention of Lot at the time of the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. In the time of Eusebius and Jerome, it was a place of importance and the seat of a Roman garrison. It is now in ruins.

MOSES' VISION AND DEATH.

Having viewed the vast territory in its richness and beauty, (doubtless aided by supernatural vision) the Lord spake unto Moses, saying:

V. 4. This is the land which I swore unto Abraham, unto Isaac and unto Jacob, saying, 'I will give it unto thy seed.' Is this revelation, the patriarchs are mentioned as having received the promise. To Moses is given the honor of seeing with eye undimmed its glory. It had been a long road and difficult. The way in advance was not free from difficulties. This Moses saw, when he viewed the fenced cities and fertile plains. It was not an unoccupied territory, and its possession meant conquest and trial and hardship in the future as in the past; from this Jehovah said unto Moses,—he is given the view of what Israel will inherit when the journey is completed and the conquest won. And in the happy assurance of reconciliation with God he enters the land of eternal promise.

V. 6. And he buried him in the valley, in the land of Moab. Moses was buried in a grave unknown to Israel, but not unknown to God. With him there are no unknown graves. They may be in the desert, fathoms deep in the sea, but God knows. The key is in heaven, and when he wills, the door will be unlocked and they shall come forth. The old testament record leaves Moses in Moab; the new testament reveals him in glory on the Mount of Transfiguration with Jesus.

V. 7. And Moses was 120 years old, his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated. Why then was he to die? Had his faculties exhausted themselves, had he been a decrepit old man, in kindness to Israel, he might have given place to a younger and stronger leader. The Scriptures themselves seem to give the reason: "He who spared not Moses." It is a grievous sin to arrogate to one's self the prerogatives of the Divine. This was Moses' fault, and his punishment was the leaving of an unfinished task. Every man wishes to complete his work. Viewed from the present standpoint, it was a blessing to Moses to see Canaan in its glory and to be relieved of the hardship of its conquest,—but it was a grief then.

V. 10. And there arose not a prophet since like unto Moses, Whether Joshua, Samuel, or some later writer, inserted these words, is not known. They are an affirmation of his pre-eminence, up to the time of the writing. Christ also attested to Moses' greatness and mentioned him as one who "saw his day, and spake of him."

SUGGESTED THOUGHTS.

Moses often wept for Israel, but when he was gone Israel wept for him. Parents often weep for the sins of their children, but the children's time of weeping will come.

Moses began life in the bulrushes; he died on the mountain top. Men die as they live. It is their option to die in the dark valley or on the sunny eminence. Moses died with a song on his lips; some die silently and in dumb despair.

Every man shall die; when and where we may not know; how is at our option: if any man believe in Christ Jesus, he shall die in peace, and "he that liveth and believeth in him, though he were dead, yet shall he live."

God only knows when it is best for men to die. Sometimes the work is done in a few years; sometimes in a few months, sometimes in a short and busy day. We will not question his mercy and wisdom. All our days are in his hands.

Men desire to finish their life-plans, to see their children settled in life. They work night and day to add to their patrimony, but God needs no man, he can care for our friends and our interests better than we can. The workman drops his tools but the work goes on.

It is not in the power of man to arrest the purposes of God. The kingdom of heaven is an everlasting kingdom. We lament the weakness of man, but were twenty thousand to do evil the kingdom of God would remain untouched. Although there are many defections the church goes on.

In the great concourse entering the holy land, were only Caleb and Joshua of the old stock, but there are always some saints left. While generations change year by year, in every church is a Caleb or a Joshua. Preachers die, but the ministry continues, sermons are ended but a voice is still heard.

The new generation repeated their fathers' sin. How little thinks a parent that he will live again in the life of his child. One cannot tell where influence begin, or where it will end. Every man helps in known and unknown ways to make those about him what they are.

While respect is to be paid the memory of the dead, mourning is not to be perpetual, but should give place to the active industries of life. In emphasizing the virtues of the departed, the merits of the living are not to be undervalued. God will be honored in those who come after, as he was in those who went before.

Library References.—Comprehensive Commentary, Peabody, Parker's Peoples' Bible, Hitt's Encyclopedia.

HERE AND THERE.

Curious, but when the season is at its "height" corages are generally at their lowest.

It is reported that 15,000,000 cottonwood trees have been planted in southwest Kansas this year.

Mrs. Garfield, widow of the President, has given \$10,000 to the Garfield University, at Wiggins, Kas.

The agitation against adulterated lard still goes on in England, and there is a good demand for pure lard.

Ashland contains the guilty man. He says he caught a starling seven and one-half feet long, weighing 451 pounds.

The total number of hogs slaughtered at Boston for the week ending July 28 was about 20,800; previous week, 18,700; same week last year, 18,200.

The invention of the game of chess is attributed to Palamedes, 680 B. C. By some authorities the origin of the game is referred to the Hindus.

The caller compass, whereby the bore of cannon, small arms, etc., is measured, is said to have been invented by an artificer of Nuremberg in 1540.

The Niagara Falls hackmen are about to form a protective association. No steps have yet been taken in that direction by the burghers of the country.

Miss Harriet Moser is paying a visit to this country from Italy. Thirty-five years ago she sought in vain for an opportunity to study anatomy here.

Government aid has been invoked, and will be granted, to stamp out yellow fever at Tampa and Manatee, Fla., where it threatens to become epidemic.

HARRISON'S LETTER.

His Form? Acceptance of the Nomination.

A Clear, Concise and Direct Presentation of the Issues to be Fought For.

Gen. Harrison's letter accepting the republican presidential nomination is as follows:

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 11.

Hon. M. M. Estee and others, committee: Gentlemen—When your committee visited me on the 4th of July last and presented the official announcement of my nomination for the presidency of the United States by the republican convention, I promised as soon as practicable to communicate to you a more formal acceptance of the nomination. Since that time the work of receiving and addressing, almost daily, large delegations of my fellow-citizens has not only occupied all my time, but has in some measure rendered it unnecessary for me to use this letter as a medium of communicating to the public my views upon the questions involved in the campaign. I appreciate very highly the confidence and respect manifested by the convention and accept the nomination with a feeling of gratitude and a full sense of the responsibilities which accompany it.

It is a matter of congratulation that the declarations of the Chicago convention upon the questions that now attract the interest of our people are so clear and emphatic. There is further cause of congratulation in the fact that the convention utterances of the democratic party, if any degree uncertain or contradictory, can now be judged and interpreted by executive acts and messages, and by definite propositions in legislation. This is especially true of what is popularly known as the tariff question. The issue cannot now be obscured. It is not a contest between schedules, but between wide apart principles. The foreign competitors of our market have, with quick instinct, seen how one issue of this contest may bring them advantage, and our own people are not so dull as to miss or neglect the grave interests that are involved for them. The assault upon our protective system is open and defiant. Protection is assailed as unconstitutional in law, or as vicious in principle, and those who hold such views sincerely cannot stop short of an absolute elimination from our tariff laws of the principle of protection. The Mills bill is only a step, but it is toward an object that the leaders of democratic thought and legislation have clearly in mind.

The important question is not so much the length of the step as the direction of it. Judged by the executive message of December last, by the Mills bill, by the debates in congress and by the St. Louis platform, the democratic party will, if supported by the country, place the tariff laws upon a purely revenue basis. This is practical free trade—free trade in the English sense. The legend upon the banner may not be "free trade," it may be the more obscure motto "tariff reform," but neither the banner nor the inscription is conclusive, or, indeed, very important. The assault itself is the important fact.

Those who teach that the import duty upon foreign goods sold in our market is paid by the consumer, and that the price of the domestic competing article is enhanced to the amount of the duty on the imported article—that every dollar of dollars collected for customs duties represent many millions more which do not reach the treasury but are paid by our citizens as the increased cost of domestic productions resulting from the tariff laws—may not intend to do so in the minds of others or in their own. It is clearly already discredited in their own. We cannot doubt, without imputing their integrity, that if free trade upon their convictions they would so revise our laws as to lay the burden of the customs revenue upon articles that are produced in this country, and to place upon the free list all competing foreign products.

I do not stop to refute this theory as to the effect of our tariff duties. Those who advanced it are students of maxims and not of the markets. They may be safely allowed to call their project "tariff reform," if the people understand that in the end the arguments means free trade in all competing products. This end may not be reached abruptly, and its approach may be accompanied with some expressions of sympathy for our protected industries and our working people, but it will certainly come if these early steps do not arouse the people to effective resistance.

The republican party holds that a protective tariff is constitutional, wholesome and necessary. We do not offer a fixed schedule, but a principle. We will revise the schedule, modify rates, but always with an intelligent provision as to the effect upon domestic production and the ways of our working people. We believe it to be one of the worthy objects of tariff legislation to preserve the American market for American producers, and to maintain the American scale of wages, by adequately discriminating duties upon foreign competing products. The effect of lower rates and importations on the public revenue is contingent and doubtful, but not so the effect upon American production and American wages.

Less work and lower wages must be accepted as the inevitable result of the increased offering of foreign goods in our market. By way of recompense for this reduction in his wages, and the loss of the American market, it is suggested that the diminished wages of the workman will have an undiminished purchasing power, and that he will be able to make up for the loss of the home market by an enlarged foreign market.

Our workmen have the settlement of the question in their own hands. They now obtain higher wages and live more comfortably than those of any other country. They will make choice between the substantial advantages they have in hand and the deceptive promises and forecasts of theorizing reformers. They will decide for themselves and for the country whether the protective system shall be continued or destroyed.

The fact of a treasury surplus, the amount of which is variously stated, has directed public attention to a consideration of the methods by which the national income may be best reduced to the level of a wise and necessary expenditure. This condition has been seized upon by those who are hostile to protective custom duties as an advantageous base of attack upon our tariff laws. They have magnified and misused the surplus, which they affect to deplore, as seemingly for the purpose of exaggerating the evil in order to reconcile the people to the extreme remedy they propose.

A proper reduction of the revenue does not necessitate, and should not suggest, the abandonment or impairment of the protective system.

The methods suggested by our convention will not need to be exhausted in order to effect the necessary reduction. We are not likely to be called upon, I think, to make a present choice between the surrender of our protective system and the entire repeal of the internal taxes. Such a contingency, in view of the present relation of expenditures to revenues, is remote.

The inspection and regulation of the

manufacture and sale of oleomargarine is important and the revenue derived from it is not so great that the repeal of the law need enter into any plan of revenue reduction.

The surplus now in the treasury should be used in the purchase of bonds. The law authorizes this use of it, and if it is not needed for current or deficiency appropriations, the people, and not the banks in which it is deposited, should have the advantage of its use by stopping interest upon the public debt. At least those who needlessly hoard it should not be allowed to use the fear of a monetary stringency thus produced to coerce public sentiment upon other questions.

Closely connected with the subject of the tariff is that of the importation of foreign laborers under contracts of service to be performed here. The law now in force prohibiting such contracts received my cordial support in the senate, and such amendments as may be found necessary effectively to deliver our workmen and women from this most inequitable form of competition will have my sincere advocacy. Legislation prohibiting the importation of laborers under contracts to serve here will, however, afford very inadequate relief to our working people if the system of protective duties is broken down. If the products of American shops must compete in the American market without favoring duties with the products of cheap foreign labor, the effect will be different, if at all, only in degree whether the cheap labor is across the street or over the sea. Such competition will soon reduce wages here to the level of those abroad, and when that condition is reached we will not need any laws forbidding the importation of laborers under contract—they will have no inducement to come, and the employer no inducement to send for them.

In the earlier years of our history public agencies to promote immigration were common. The pioneer wanted a neighbor with more friendly instincts than the Indian. Labor was scarce and fully employed. But the day of the immigration bureau has gone by. While our doors will continue open to proper immigration, we do not need to issue special invitations to inhabitants of other countries to come to our shores or to share our citizenship. Indeed, the necessity of some inspection and limitation is obvious. We should resolutely refuse to permit foreign governments to send their paupers and criminals to our ports.

We are also clearly under a duty to defend our civilization by excluding alien races whose ultimate assimilation with our people is neither possible nor desirable. The family has been the nucleus of our best immigration and the home the most potent assimilating force in our civilization.

The objections to Chinese immigration are distinctive and conclusive, and are now so generally accepted as such that the question has passed entirely beyond the stage of argument. The laws relating to this subject would, if I should be charged with their enforcement, be faithfully executed. Such amendments or future legislation as may be necessary and proper to prevent evasions of the laws and to stop further Chinese immigration, would also meet my approval. The expression of the convention upon this subject is in entire harmony with my views.

Our civil compact is a government by minorities, and the law loses its sanction and the magistrate its respect when this compact is broken. The evil results of election frauds do not expect themselves upon the voters who are robbed of their rightful franchise in public affairs. The individual, or community, or party, that practices or connives at election frauds, has suffered irreparable injury and will sooner or later be forced to exchange the American system of majority rule for minority control is not only unlawful and unpatriotic, but very unsafe for those who promote it. The disfranchisement of a single elector by fraud or intimidation is a crime too grave to be regarded lightly. The right of every qualified elector to cast one free ballot and to have it honestly counted must not be questioned. Every constitutional power should be used to make this right secure and punish frauds upon the ballot.

Our colored people do not ask special legislation in their interests, but only to be made secure in the common rights of American citizenship. They will, however, naturally mistrust the sincerity of those party leaders who appeal to their race for support only in those localities where the suffrage is free and election results doubtful and compass their disfranchisement where the votes would be controlling and their choice cannot be coerced.

The nation, not less than the states, is dependent for prosperity and security upon the intelligence and morality of the people. This common interest very early suggested national aid in the establishment and endowment of schools and colleges in the new states. There is, I believe, a present exigency that calls for still more liberal and direct appropriations in aid of common school education in the states.

The territorial form of government is a temporary expedient, not a permanent civil condition. It is adapted to the exigency that suggested it, but becomes inadequate and even oppressive when applied to fixed and populous communities. Several territories are well able to bear the burdens and discharge the duties of free commonwealths in the American union. To exclude them is to deny the just rights of their people and may well excite indignant protest. No question of the political preference of the people of a territory should close against them the hospitable door which has opened to two-thirds of the existing states. But admission should be resolutely refused to any territory a majority of whose people cherish institutions that are repugnant to our civilization or inconsistent with a republican form of government.

The declaration of the convention against "all combinations of capital organized in trusts or otherwise, to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens," is in harmony with the views entertained and publicly expressed by me long before the assembling of the convention. Ordinarily capital shares the losses of idleness with labor; but under the operations of the trust, in some of its forms, the wage worker alone suffers loss, while idle capital receives its dividends from a trust fund. Producers who refuse to join the combination are destroyed, and competition as an element of prices is eliminated. It cannot be doubted that the legislative authority should and will find a method of dealing fairly and effectively with these and other abuses connected with this subject.

It can hardly be necessary for me to say that I am heartily in sympathy with the declaration of the convention upon the subject of pensions to our soldiers and sailors. What they gave and what they suffered I had some opportunity to observe and in a small measure to experience. They gave ungrudgingly; it was not a trade, but an offering. The measure was heaped upon, running over. What they achieved only a distant generation can adequately tell. Without attempting to discuss particular propositions I may add that measures in behalf of the surviving veterans of the war and of the families of their dead comrades should be conceived and executed in a spirit of justice and the most generous liberality, and that, in the competition for civil

appointment, honorable military service should have appropriate recognition.

The law regulating appointments to the classified civil service received my support in the senate, in the belief that it opened the way to a much needed reform. I think so, and therefore cordially approved the clear and forcible expressions of the convention upon the subject. The law should have the aid of a friendly interpretation and be faithfully and rigorously enforced. All appointments under it should be absolutely free from partisan considerations and influence. Some extensions of the classified list are practicable and desirable, and further legislation extending the reform to other branches of the service, to which it is applicable, would receive my approval. In appointments to every grade and department fitness, and not party service, should be the essential and discriminating test, and fidelity and efficiency the only sure tenure of office. Only the interests of the public service should suggest removals from office. I know the practical difficulties attending the attempt to apply the spirit of the civil service rules to all appointments and removals. It will, however, be my sincere purpose, if elected, to advance the reform.

I notice with pleasure that the convention did not omit to express its solicitude for the promotion of virtue and temperance among our people. The republican party has always been friendly to everything that tended to make the home life of our people free, pure and prosperous, and will in the future be true to the history in this respect.

Our relations with foreign powers should be characterized by friendliness and respect. The right of our people and of our ships to hospitable treatment should be insisted upon with dignity and firmness. Our nation is too great, both in material strength and in moral power, to indulge in bluster or to be suspected of timorousness. Vacillation and inconsistency are as incompatible with successful diplomacy as they are with national dignity. We should especially cultivate and extend our diplomatic and commercial relations with the Central and South American states. Our fisheries should be fostered and protected. The hardships and risks that are should not be increased by an inhospitable exclusion from the near lying ports. The resources of a firm, dignified and consistent diplomacy are undoubtedly equal to the prompt and peaceful solution of the difficulties that now exist. Our neighbors will surely not expect in our ports a commercial hospitality they deny us in theirs.

I cannot extend this letter by a special reference to other subjects upon which the convention gave an expression. In respect to them, as well as to those I have noticed, I am in entire agreement with the declarations of the convention. The resolutions relating to the coinage, to the rebuilding of the navy, to coast defenses and to public lands, express conclusions to all of which I gave my support in the senate.

Inviting a calm and thoughtful consideration of the public questions, we submit them to the people. Their intelligent patriotism and the good Providence that made and has kept us a nation, will lead them to wise and safe conclusions. Very respectfully, Your obedient servant, BENJAMIN HARRISON.

The professor of mathematics at Cornell doubted the possibility of a woman's comprehending mathematics until Miss Mary M. Wardell, of Buffalo, who took a fellowship, convinced him to the contrary.

Very poor catches of mackerel are reported from Gloucester, Mass., this season. The total season's catch to 28th ult. was 9,095 barrels against 20,115 barrels to same time 1887, 18,100 in 1886 and 113,834 in 1885.

Miss Beatrice Potter testified before a committee of the House of Lords that she disguised herself and obtained work in a tailoring establishment in order to obtain information in regard to the sweating system.

The widow of Emer A. Stora left property valued at about \$24,000. At her husband's death she was said to have been penniless, and her accumulation of money since speaks well for her business ability.

The California State Board of Horticulture offers prizes for essays on the best methods of crystallizing fruits. The insipid flavor of most crystallized fruit is the objection to it. When this is overcome, the sale will largely increase.

The police authorities say the average woman, or rather the woman a little below the average are inclined to be quarrelsome in hot weather. There may be method in her madness. After a quarrel there is always a coldness.

California now ranks sixteenth in the list of States arranged from a point of railway mileage. Illinois leads with 9,001 miles of road followed closely by Iowa, Texas and Kansas, while California ranks sixteenth with 8,677.

Good authorities say the Mexican horse is a serviceable animal, good for long journeys, easy in a center, intelligent, full of fun at times, but rarely vicious, and could be domesticated in the United States would be very popular.

The New York Mail and Express asks "Where are the husbands of the women whose surf bathing is a daily sensation at Narragansett?" You wouldn't have them with their wives, would you? Think how people would talk.

The mackerel fishery is almost a dead industry in the State of Maine this season, and the vessels have all returned home reporting no catches of any account. The cod-fishing vessels have done better, but are by no means up to the average.

The recent action of congress in reducing the rate of postage on seeds, cuttings, plants, bulbs, etc., to one cent for two ounces or fractions thereof will probably be followed by similar action on the part of the Canada postoffice department.

F. B. Crandall recently stated before the Western New York Horticultural Society that grapes, plucked and wilted, then buried in stone jars three or four feet below the surface will come out with stems green and fruit plump and bright in the spring.

According to the railroad commissioners' report, no passenger has been seriously injured in a car in New Hampshire since 1883. The board reports thirty-five fatal accidents, resulting in the death of thirty-seven persons, of whom twenty were railroad employes.

The outlook for the corn and peanut crops in parts of Virginia is discouraging. The oat crop is poor, and farmers assert that they will not get their seed back. Much of the tobacco which was planted after the recent rains cannot develop proper size. Cotton is wanting in size.

GOV. AMES RENOMINATED.

Massachusetts Republicans in Convention Assembled.

The Massachusetts republican state convention was held in Boston on the 12th inst. Gov. Ames was re-nominated by acclamation.

George D. Robinson and William F. Draynor for electors at large, Hon. J. Q. A. Wettest for lieutenant-governor, Henry H. Peabody for secretary of state, Charles H. Peabody for auditor, and A. J. Waterman for attorney-general were nominated by acclamation.

For treasurer and receiver-general Geo. A. Marston was declared the nominee after the first ballot.

The platform adopted says that "face to face with a great national political struggle more important than any bearing upon our industrial system, an American dignity, prosperity and glory in an election for 20 years; fresh from an incapacity and in four years of democratic government of public affairs, culminating in a town our industries and degrade our labor, the republicans of Massachusetts assembled in convention reaffirm their devotion to the principles of the great national republican party."

Protection to the American labor and American industries is demanded, and a protest entered against undervaluations and false invoicing, which it is declared has reached enormous proportions. A revision and correction of the customs law is demanded. In regard to the liquor traffic it was declared:

The statutes passed by the last legislature designed to restrain and suppress the traffic in intoxicating drinks, received the almost unanimous support of the republican members, and the almost unanimous opposition of the democracy. We approve the action of the legislature and repeat the resolution of the republican convention of last year, "that believing that the great question has reached a position where it demands settlement, we favor the submission to the people of an amendment to our constitution, prohibiting the manufacture and sale of alcoholic liquors, as a beverage."

In referring to Cleveland's foreign policy, the platform said: The administration, which for three and a half years, nearly the whole term of its life, has suffered gross wrong and insult to the fishermen of the United States and to its flag in British American waters to go unaddressed, and which but for a republican senate would have utterly surrendered the rights and honor of the country, cannot now save its credit by a deathbed repentance, or inspire new confidence by a little bluster within two months of election.

The platform also declared for restrictive legislation for monopolies and corporations, a better enforcement of the immigration laws, a free ballot and fair count, liberal pension laws, etc.

HILL IS THE MAM

The New York Democrats Want for Governor.

The New York democratic state convention was held in Buffalo on the 12th inst. The second plank of the platform adopted calls "with patriotic satisfaction the bold, aggressive and statesmanlike message of President Cleveland upon the fisheries question, vindicating the rights and proclaiming anew the dignity of American citizenship." The passage of the Chinese bill and a revision of the immigration laws is demanded.

The fifth plank bears upon the liquor question in the state. High license legislation of recent sessions is characterized and denounced as "variable, defective and hypocritical legislation of republican legislatures upon the liquor question, much of which was clearly inconsistent; not honestly designed or calculated to aid the cause of temperance but intended only to mislead the people and for political effect."

Plank six at the outset favors purity of elections and at the close condemns the electoral bill vetoed by Gov. Hill. The bill is condemned as having been "unconstitutional, grossly defective, clearly impracticable and otherwise objectionable, and which would therefore have failed to accomplish the reforms desired."

After the adoption of the platform, Daniel N. Lockwood, who nominated Mr. Cleveland, took the stage and made a speech which closed with the renomination of Gov. Hill, and moved that the nomination be made unanimous, which was done. Lieut.-Gov. Joice was renominated next by acclamation, and John Clinton Gray was named for judge of the court of appeals.

A Victory for Labor.

A Rome cablegram to the Catholic News announces that a decree of the holy office on the knights of labor question, favorable to that organization, has been forwarded to Cardinal Gibbons. In April, 1887, his holiness, concurring with the ideas set forth in the letter of Cardinal Gibbons in favor of the knights, decided that there was no cause for action. The pope also decided that in Canada, where a mandament had been issued against the knights, the members of the order could receive absolution on promise of obedience to future decisions of the holy see. The matter having been placed before the holy office, this decree is the result. It settles for good the question as far as Rome is concerned, provided, of course, that its constitution and aims of the order remain the same.

The New G. A. R. Head.

The election of a commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. occurred at Columbus. A number of candidates were presented, among others Col. Duffield of Detroit. After the nominations were made Major Wm. Warner of Missouri, was elected. Mr. Warner served in the Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth Wisconsin regiments and has had his later life in Missouri. After filling various offices in that state he was elected to the XLIX congress from the Fifth Missouri district, and is still in congress. Col. Moses Neil of Columbus, was elected vice commander, Joseph Hadfield of New York, was nominated for junior vice commander.

Milwaukee was chosen as the place for holding the next annual encampment.

Neither Ticket Nor Fustee This Time.

The national convention of the green-back party in session in Cincinnati adjourned after deciding not to put a national ticket in the field and passing resolutions against a fusion with other parties, and calling a national convention to meet in Cincinnati on the first Wednesday in September, 1890.

Wiggins' Wisdom.

Prof. Wiggins has figured out that Jacksonville will have sufficient frosts to kill the yellow fever germs between Oct. 3 and 9. The autumn will be cold all through the south, and very cold weather will occur from Oct. 3 to 9 throughout the whole of North America.

Cannon in Prison.

George Q. Cannon, the Mormon leader who has been hiding in Denver, Col., for some time, surrendered himself in court the other day, and was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$200 and two indictments of unlawful habitation.

BUFFALO BILL THROWN.

The Wild Western Cowboy Can Neither Ride Nor Shoot Well.

"I have lived among the cowboys for many years," said Mr. Gosnold of Laredo, Tex., who has lived on the frontier since 1853. "and think I know them thoroughly. I find that a general impression prevails throughout the country that they are phenomenal horsemen and miraculous shots.

"Neither of these opinions is correct, although all have foundation in fact. First as to their horsemanship, so far as sticking on and understanding what can be done in the saddle goes, they certainly are second to no riders in the world. For a Texas cowboy to pick up a hat or a silver dollar from the ground when at full speed, to mount his horse at a gallop, or to stop him in full career and turn him on a saddle blanket are every-day feats.

"The best of the riders can stand on the saddle of a galloping horse, or pick up a coin lying on the ground on the left side of the horse with the right hand—a most difficult feat—and one and all can ride bucking horses. But here their horsemanship ends, and beyond this they are worse than the veriest tyro, because the cowboys have faults from which the ordinary park rider of the East is free.

"I will venture to say that if 1000 Texans start on a long march, where speed is necessary, side by side with a United States cavalry regiment, the latter will reach its destination long before the former and have its stock in servicable condition, while the Texas horses will only be fit for the bone yard. Men understanding less about horses and less able to keep their mouths in good condition it would be hard to find. Accustomed to having a superabundance of horses, they never undertake to train or spare them, and would break down the best horse in America in a week. Although their horses are small, a saddle weighing from thirty to forty pounds is used, the most of this weight being useless leather. When one bears in mind the old racing saying that the weight of a stable key will win or lose a race the absurdity of this style of saddle is apparent.

"During the war the value of Texans as cavalrymen was well proved. They were greatly relied upon and much dreaded, but when they came before the enemy, after a march of 200 or 300 miles, not one horse in five was in servicable condition, and the entire force was worse than useless. They thought they knew everything about riding and refused to receive instructions, it being impossible to make them into good cavalrymen as the rawest recruits became after a few months' training. It was practically impossible for a horse to throw them, but outside of this they were and are the most destructive and worst riders in the world.

"As to their shooting," continued Mr. Gosnold, "because every man used to carry a revolver and was ready to use it, people supposed they were fine shots. One thing they did understand and that was quick shooting, but as to any accuracy not one in a hundred possessed it. Pistol combats in Texas were nearly always of the shoulder to shoulder kind, where speed was of far more importance than aim, and a Texan could fire a great number of shots in a given time. But when it came to fine marksmanship, they were nowhere, and in an Eastern shooting gallery would not begin to be able to hold their own. As rifle shots they are even worse, and could not hold any position at all with Creedmoor or any regular rifle range."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

He Despised the Zulus.

A military officer once engaged a car in Cork, and at the end of the trip paid the driver a sixpence. Now, sixpence was the exact amount due, but more gracious customers were in the habit of paying a shilling for the same distance. "Bad luck to the Zulus!" muttered Pat ruefully, looking at the same coin in his palm. The Zulu was in progress, or had just ended, and the officer turned around sternly: "What is that you say 'Bad luck to the Zulus, sorr!' 'Why do you say it?' 'Faith, yer honor, because they've killed all the shilling officers, and left none but the sixpence ones.'"

In a Dentist's Office.

"Which is the aching tooth?" inquired the dentist. "This one," said the sufferer, as he pointed out the offender. "Ah, yes, I see, Bicuspid." "What?" "Bicuspid." "I'll buy anything, doctor, if you'll only jerk the tooth out, though it looks a little mean to take advantage of a man in this fix. What are your cupids worth?"—Chicago Tribune.

THE SHOWMAN'S STORY.

The Merveilous Effects of New England Cooking Upon a Freak.

It was at the Cadillac, and the old showman leaning back in his chair, said: "I'd like to tell you a story, but I don't dare."

"Why not?" was asked. "I'm afraid you wouldn't believe me. I always tell the truth, but there are so many elaborated lies in my business that I don't blame you for being a little doubtful, still."

"Oh, fire away. I'll believe anything you say."

"Well, it was clear back in the 50's, long before the days of the dime museum, as it is now understood, but I had quite a dandy of a place down in the Bowery—Circusian girl, two-headed calf, fat woman, wild Indian, hand organ in front, big painted canvases signs and all that sort of thing, you know. Finally I got the star attraction—a living skeleton, five-foot eleven tall and weighed only forty-eight pounds eleven ounces—pledge you my word. He was a boomer and after I had him for two weeks I struck him for three years at \$30 a week and found big money in those days. I got him a bang up boarding place over on Grand street, and all went well for a fortnight, when all of a sudden, I noticed the man was gettin' fat. Well, I went to him and told him something was wrong and he must be careful of his diet. He put his finger to his nose, winked, said he had a three years' contract which didn't say nothin' about keepin' thin and he was goin' to eat what he darned pleased."

"What was he to do?" "There was \$8,000 in that contract, counting board, and not a blamed word about diet and in two weeks more he was as fat as you are, so I had to take him off. I looked into the thing, found he was a Yankee and his boarding house mistress was a Massachusetts woman who made just the kind of pancakes his mother used to make an' he was taken 'em by wholesale, three times a day. Said he hadn't been able to take a square meal in five years 'till then."

"Well, I tried to buy the man off, first for one, then for two, then for \$3,000, but he said his income suited him, and he was going to stay right by them pancakes for three years. So I had to let him go, but I told him to send for his money and not show his face at the office or I'd smash him."

"Now comes the strange part of it, and what I'm afraid you'll doubt. Just six months later I was going through Chatham Square and I heard loud talking in a saloon. One fellow says, "I'll bet you ten the man weighs over 500." "Take you," said another. Of course, being a showman, I pricked up my ears and went in, and there was the fattest man I ever saw just wallowing on the scales. They weighed him and he tipped 565."

"Well, I pushed through the crowd and going up to the man said: "Look here; how much'll you take to engage?"

"Then the thing laughed at me—actually laughed—and I saw it was my skeleton. I just marched him over to Barnum, showed him up, sold my contract for \$10,000, an' Barnum paid the woman a thousand a year for mo'n eight years to go along and make pancakes to keep him in condition. Then he died."

"What did he die of?" asked the listener. "Starvation. The pancake woman jumped her contract and eloped with a clown."

The Death of Sheridan.

The thoughtful spectator of a procession of the soldiers of the war for the union is soon struck by the fact that many of them are old men. He begins to realize that a whole generation of men has been born and has passed away since the surrender of Appomattox. We are reminded of it to-day in chronicling the unexpected news that General Sheridan, the dashing cavalry leader of the union army, the incarnation of youthful fearlessness and intemperance, who made the wild charge of Mission Ridge, when he was but thirty-two, is dead,—in the fifty-eighth year of his age. He follows not long after his great commander and friend, Grant, and a splendid line of brave leaders. Our heroes are gathering fast on the other side.

Sheridan was born to be a cavalry fighter. No soldier in our history has ever displayed such qualities, or made this arm of the service so brilliantly useful. The changes of modern warfare had deprived the cavalry of much of its old effectiveness. Improvements in arms and ammunition had rendered it far less practicable to turn the scale of battle with a single charge of horsemen than it once was. The cavalry had sunk into a position of inferiority to the other branches of the army up to the time that Sheridan's genius was allowed to assert itself. He soon showed what it could do in cutting off the enemy's sources of supplies in devastating great tracts of country so as to cripple his opponents, and in dealing sledge-hammer blows in battle at critical moments. It is not easy to divide up the glory of great deeds, and it is not necessary to do so when brave and generous men are ready to share it; but a large part of credit for that wonderful eleven months' campaign in Virginia, which brought the war to a close, was undoubtedly due to the fierce little fighter, who swept clean the Valley of the Shenandoah, turned the tide of battle at Winchester, cut Richmond off from its supplies, and bore every-where that restless, fearless, audacious part that made him chief among the picturesque figures of the war.

He was, and will remain, one of the great heroes of the conflict. He had every quality that in a soldier appeals to the popular imagination. Yet it would be a great injustice to class him with mere fighters—men who have courage and nothing more. His success in planning and executing extensive and dangerous movements, and the nature of his influence over his army, proved him to be emphatically a born leader of men, a great soldier.

It is not his least claim to the admiration of the American people that he positively discountenanced the suggestion of his name as a candidate for the presidency. He had the shrewdness to know that neither his temperament nor his training fitted him for civic position, and that he would imperil his fame by undertaking it. He leaves behind him now a renown that is complete and without blemish—a name that will always be gratefully remembered by his countrymen.—New York Tribune.

Truth and Sobriety.

"O eternal God!" cried the chaplain of the national house of representatives, "with the nation we stand awe-stricken." The chaplain was taking note of the death of General Sheridan, a man widely esteemed as a brilliant and successful soldier, who from a cadet had risen to the highest attainable rank. The house in testimony of its respect for the memory of the general adjourned for the day, but neither the house nor the nation was awe-stricken. Men read the announcement of Sheridan's death, for which his long illness had prepared them, expressed their regret at the termination of his career, and passed on to the business of the day. The chaplain's was the language of exaggeration employed usually in solemn addresses of the kind. Would it not be better if reverent solemnity would stand before God as Paul stood before Festus speaking out the words of truth and soberness?—Oh, say, Times.

ALCOHOLIC TRANCE.

Strange Things that Men do Under the Influence of Drink.

In somnambulism the person may go about and do many intricate acts without consciousness or recollection of them afterward, says Solano. In epilepsy distinct periods of unconsciousness occur. Acts unusual and often violent occur, which are never remembered. In mania these memory blanks are common and the person is an automaton, acting without any conscious influence of the present. These are familiar illustrations of some unknown pathological and psychological states of the brain, in which memory is suspended or cut off, and the operations of the mind go on without realization of the surroundings or the influence of experience. This is some obscure form of psychological palsy, in which he has no recollection of his acts during this time. From the many clinical studies of cases which have been made, the following general conclusions seem to be sustained:

1. Alcoholic trance is not an unusual condition of inebriety. The victim is literally an automaton, and acts without memory or consciousness of passing events—a state which may last from a few minutes to several days.

2. It is distinct from epilepsy, hysteria, or any known forms of mania, and is found associated with some unknown condition following alcoholic poisoning, continuously or at intervals.

3. This condition is probably one of brain exhaustion, followed by a lowering of consciousness till events are no longer clearly remembered; or a suspension of nerve force in certain directions, closely allied to the paralysis of brain functions; hence there are profound disturbances of brain centers, and impaired and lessened responsibility. One group of trance cases seems never to do anything outside a natural, accustomed order of every-day life. Thus, a farmer in this state goes on with his regular work, a physician continues to visit his patients, and a railroad conductor attends to all his usual duties, without any memory of these states. A second group of trance cases seems prominent by usual acts and thoughts. Thus a banker in this state left his regular work, and went round delivering tracts in the lower parts of the city. A quiet retiring man became vociferous, bold and aggressive. A peaceful man was combative, a truthful man untruthful, and a conscientious, religious man was treacherous and skeptical. Later, these events were perfect blanks in their memory. In a third group of trance cases some unusual line of conduct seems to grow out of the surroundings unexpectedly; or some old buried thought or conception comes to the surface. Thus a clergyman insists on riding with the engineer on the engine. A skeptical physician takes part in a prayer meeting. A merchant goes round threatening to kill an old schoolmaster who punished him in boyhood. A wealthy man has a new will written, disposing of his property differently every time. In the last two groups criminal cases occur most frequently, although some very remarkable instances have been reported under the first group.

In a little work entitled "Alcoholic Somnambulism," Prof Jurasky, of St. Petersburg, mentions the case of a chief of police, who was an inebriate, ordering the arrest and execution of two suspected Jews. His orders were carried out in form, but not in reality. A day later he recovered from the trance state, and had no recollection of the past; he had total amnesia of this act. Another case is cited of an officer who ordered a house burned down on the supposition that the inmates were preparing to destroy his command. Two days later he awoke with no memory of this event, and could give no reason for the act. In these cases the somnambulant act was along the line of his usual work, and performed without the slightest consciousness of its nature and consequences. The criminal trance cases may be divided into two classes, one of which seems to have no history of criminality previous to the commission of the crime. They are inebriates of act, neurotic temperament, who have occupied reputable stations in life and belong to the better classes. All crime is unusual with them, and apparently grows out of alcoholic poisoning.

The second class are the low neurotics and defectives by birth and education. They have a history of irregularities of life and conduct that seems to prepare the way for criminal acts, and probably are more subject to the trance state because of defective heredity. Clinical facts indicate that in all cases of inebriety there is a defective brain power, and general perversion of healthy activity; also the door is open for many varied nerve changes and degrees of brain instability, which always gives a doubt to the sanity of the victim. The fact of being an inebriate points to an unsound mind, and more or less incapacity to act or think normally. When the trance state is determined the actual responsibility or cognizance of right or wrong is suspended—the person is a mental wall, without compass or chart. No evidence of premeditation or apparent judgement in his actions can change this fact. Any special act may spring from some impression laid up in the past, which, when conscious reason is withdrawn, takes on form and semblance. The real condition of mind is always more or less concealed. Where the case is a periodical inebriate, with distinct free intervals of sanity, a possibility of concealed or masked epilepsy should always be considered. Epilepsy is likely to be present or to follow from some organic tendency of favoring conditions. When the defense of no memory of the act is made the case should receive a thorough medical study before any conclusion of responsibility can be reached.

Finished His Course.

Whether at Winchester, up and down the Shenandoah, in command of the southwest, at Washington or at Nonquitt, Gen. Sheridan was always gallant, always a hard fighter, and his last fight was the longest and the hardest fought of all. He was never known to show the white feather. He had repeatedly faced death on the great plains of the west; he had met him when the fight was raging hot around Richmond, and had never faltered. He always rode like a man serenely confident of his fate. He was as confident when smitten down in Washington and by that self-same confidence had made the hope firm among his millions of admirers that he would recover. From Nonquitt they expected him to emerge and again ride superbly at the head of the armies. The sad announcement of to-day, therefore, carries with it the keenest disappointment. Characteristic of his whole life he never surrendered; not even when the end came, for only a few hours before he was riding proud of his forthcoming recovery with no thought of final departure. Soon after he lapsed into an unconscious state, and in this condition death claimed him. But for his iron will his tired body would have weeks ago succumbed. It succumbed at last, but not until the iron will had gone to sleep.

Gen. Sheridan takes his place to-day in history along with the world's greatest warriors, along with Pericles, with Marlborough and Ney. With Grant and Sherman he will forever be remembered as one of the American Immortals.—Cincinnati Times.

TYPOGRAPHICAL BULLS.

Literary Gains Unconsciously Produced by the Intelligent Compositor.

A New Brighton editor wrote a notice about the Fort Wayne road, but it appeared "Fish Wagon Road."

A New England paper told about "a drove of hogs floating down the Connecticut river," instead of "a drive of logs."

An Atlantic editor discussed the political situation in comprehensive editorial and headed it, "Let Us Explore." He neglected to read the proof, and it appeared under the caption, "Let Us Explode."

A resident of Worcester, Mass., tried to advertise for a fawn-colored bull-terrier pup, which had strayed away from home, and learned by the next day's paper that it was a "fire-alarm bell-tower key" he had lost.

A noted Chicago divine preached a sermon in which he used the quotation: "And he saw Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom." The printer set it: "And he saw Abraham afar off, and a horse's ears in Boston."

In a lecture at Tremont Temple, Boston, Rev. Joseph Cook asked his audience: "Was St. Paul a Dupe?" In a report of the lecture Mr. Cook was made to propound this startling conundrum: "Was St. Paul a Dude?"

An Indiana paper found it necessary to publish the following correction: "For 'burglar meeting' in the heading of the article in our last issue relating to the proceedings of the town council, read 'regular meeting.'"

Whittier's "Brewing of Soma" figured in a Cincinnati paper as the "Burning of Laura," and another of that city, wishing to bestow "a word of compliment" on a local performance, managed to give publicity to a "word of complaint."

It was a Boston newspaper which made its dramatic critic say: "The toast for Irving, like the toast for olives, must be cut elevated." What the critic wrote was: "The taste for Irving, like the taste for olives, must be cultivated."

A young clergyman in a western town sent a notice to the local paper that he would deliver a sermon on "The Relation of Ministers to Their Parishes," and he was surprised the next day to learn that the compositor had changed his subject to "The Relations of Ministers to Their Phari-sees."

Not long ago a Western Union telegraph operator found the words "orates fratres" in a special dispatch about the "praying brothers." It is not definitely known whether the telegrapher or the compositor attempted to translate the words, but it is certain they appeared in a Minneapolis paper as: "Oh, rats, father."

Not long ago a novel depicted a pretty two-headed boy playing on the "green" secure from hunters of curiosities and agents of dime museums. The boy was not such a natural phenomenon as he seemed, however, for a simple transposition of two letters had changed him from "a tow-headed" youngster into one with duplicate heads.

Another daily had occasion not long ago to say: "In the letter in last Friday's issue about ticket speculation in Berlin, in speaking of the Schauspielhaus, or theater proper, the copyist tried to write as the author did, that it was devoted to 'non-musical' dramatic performances, but the types made it 'non-sensical.'"

An editorial note in a recent issue of a Pittsburgh religious weekly is as follows: "A couple of errors escaped the eye of the proof-reader in an article under the heading: 'Isles of the Sea,' in last week's issue. In fourth line of fourth paragraph it should be 'needs' and not 'deeds.' Near the close 'Captain Gardiner,' for 'Captain Sardines.'"

The types usually make their errors "non-sensical," as was the case when a St. Louis paper said: "The stay at Indianapolis proved a relief from the monetary which is inimitable on a thirty-hour cautionary journey." The writer wanted to say: "The stay at Indianapolis proved a relief from the monotony which is inevitable on a thirty-hour continuous journey."

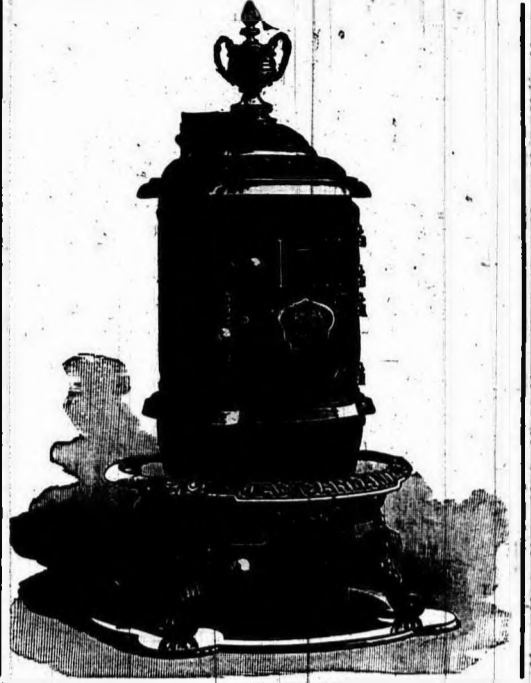
Land Division in China.

Land in China is divided into more holdings than any other land in the world. It takes but a very small piece of land to support a Chinese family. The Chinese are the closest and most thorough cultivators in the world. Field hands in China are paid \$12 per annum. The food is cooked by the employer. With his food he is furnished straw, shoes and free shaving—the last a matter which a Chinaman never neglects for any great length of time where it is possible to secure the luxury. It costs about \$4 a year to clothe a Chinaman. Much of the land in China is divided up into gardens of areas as small as one-sixth of an acre.

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