PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN. Published Every Friday Evening.

DEE DOLLAR PER YEAR,

J. H. STEERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

Block, opposite Postoffice. Main street Postoffice at Plymouth, Michigan, as

WHAT THEY SAY.

SEE HERE! If you are not already taking the fair, send us 25 cents for three months, or 50 ents for six months trial. The paper will be sent only address in the United States or Canada free f postage. If more convenient send us two or e cent postage stamps. Have it sent to your rienda at a distance.

4x4 is soon to open.

Buy the best Phœnix mills flour.

-Dr. Swift, of Northwille, was in town Puesday.

Horse blankets at cost for next ten days. call at Dohmstreich's store, W. K. Gun-

-The D. L. & N. railroad sells tickets on Baturday, good to return on Monday, at one fare for round trip.

-F. B. Dickerson, of Detroit, candidate for State senator, from this district, on the Republican ticket, was in this town Tues-

-Mrs. E. W. Croshy and daughter, of Wayne, have been visiting at this place and Salem several days during the past

-Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Patterson and daughter, Mrs. Emma Passage, of Plymouth, and Mrs Mary Loud, of Waterford, are guests at N. J. Kelly's this week .-Wayne Review.

-The Michigan passenger agents at a late meeting decided to issue tickets, hereafter, at two cents a mile to parties of ten er more bound for the same place. Put

-The Prohibitionists have this town billed for enother rally at Amity hall, next Monday evening. Rev. C. E. Conley, of Detroit, and Rev. G. W. Hudson, of Northville, are the speakers.

Fred Shater is agent for the West Park steam laundry, Detroit. Those wishing fine work without injury to goods should leave their lauwiry with him at H. Dohmstreich & Co.'s, before Tuesday noon, each 57tf

-The pocketbook advertised in the MAIL last week proved belong to Wm. Pankow and he came for it Monday. A Detroit traveling man named Hill found it and left it at this office for us to find the

-Mrs. Acton, an American lady, has made a pedestrian tour of tive hundred miles in Scotland, wheeling her two small children in a baby carriage. She was walking for her bealth, by the advice of physicians, and it he ped her.-Ex.

Jas. Shadein found a bird known as the American Bittern and numerous other names fighting with a dog yes erday. He covered the bird with an umbrella and captured him and has him on exhibition at Allen & Co.'s hardware.-Williamston En-

Robert E. Bolger, candidate for register of deeds and P. C. Bird, of Bomulus, were both wound d in the first day's fight at the method being a stranger looking for a battle of Gettysburg, and lay upon the field inside the rebel lines four days. They have been warm friends ever since and it farm, examines everything tith scrupulous Bolger is elected Bird will go into the care, is a star boarder for a few days and register's office with him.

-There will be a republican meeting at Amity hall to-night. The Hon. Thomas McVeigh: Hibbard Baker, candidate for congress; Homer Warren; candidate for county clock and James V. D. Wilcox, candidate for prosecuting attorney, will be present and address the meeting. Mr. Warren is an excellent singer and possibly he may favor the audience with some of his songs

-The a est snake story comes from Honeybrook, Pa. A Mrs. Alexander had a coll of bratwurst" (sausage) lying on a plate in the celiar, which she meant to fry or ten. l'ork in hand, she went into the dim room and seeing the coil, jabbed he fork into he mas, which at once straightaned out, in becan a furious wiggling to escape Her hired girl, in answer to her ame with a light, when it was found the senake had got outside of the sausage, and colled I imself for a map on the plate. Between the two women the make was kis ed, but the sausage was "nix

-Republican meeting to-night.

4x4. Cheep goods; quare dealing with

-W. H. Coats, of S'ark, was in town Wednesday.

Cheapest place to buy bran is at the Phoenix mills.

-Miss Annie Griffin, of Detroit, is here visiting Miss Marian Sellers this week.

-T. E. Deming and hamilton Caluss, both of Wayne, are opposing candidates for the legislature in that district.

-Remember the auction sale of clothing, every evening at A. J Lapham's store, until all are gone. Bargains there.

-The ladies of the Wayne Congregational church gave a "Candidate Social" the other evening at which they cleared

Those horse blankets at Dohmstreichs will keep the flies off your horses; if not, we'll brush off the files for you. W. D. Gunsolus.

-The ladies furni-hing society will serve a chicken pie Linner on election day, in the M.E. church, beginning at half-past eleven a. m. Price, twen'y-five cents.

-W. F. Markham floats a Hairison and Morton banner over his Prohibition tank; the tank which prohibits dust and fires when its contents are applied, otherwise it don't prohibit worth a cent.

-There will be a Union gospel temperance service, next Sunday evening, in the Methodist church. Rev. J. M. Shank will preach the sermon, the other pastors assisting in the services.

-Bert Bennett has put electric bells in the new Smith house, in the upper village. Every door and window is thus provided, and if any burglar tries to enter it his entrance will be rung up on him.

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

-It is said that the Rochester, Oakland county, tair society will be unable to pay a single premium this year. The few who have been in the habit of attending the Rochester fair and furnishing exhibits. should remember this hereafter and attend the Plymouth fairs with the rest of the people, where they have always paid premiums in full and had the best fairs in castern Michigan.

-Recently, says the Grass Lake News, while a small knot of men were talking together at the central depot in Jackson the peep of a chicken was distinctly heard. Thereupon one of the number opened his vest, and in an inner pocket was revealed a chicken just hatched and still partly, in its shell. He reported that he had carried the egg for twenty-one days on a \$10 wager that it would batch from the natural warmth of his body.

-There was a large and appreciative audience in the Presbyterian church, on last Sunday evening, to hear the Rev. Wallace discourse on "Woman Suffrage," Departing from the usual stale arguments on this question, he took a new line of thought. From scripture, reason and woman's schooling during the last twenty-five years, he fully demonstrated woman's right to the ballot. The sermon has called forth the highest commendations. X.

-"The farm buying dodge" is now being worked in Shiawassee county suitable farm to purchase for his son. He becomes particularly struck with some then hears of another piece of land which he would like to look at, then he will return. The stranger never comes back, his whole object being to get a few day's or weeks board -Ex.

-The Supreme court decidid Thursday that a man who lodged in one ward and takes his meals in another must vote in the latter. There is a house on Lothrop avenue, which stands on the coporate line of the city. The east side of it is in Detroit the west side in the township of Greenfield. If a mun boards and lodges in that house he can change his voting place when he wants to by moving his table from one room to another.-Northside Notion.

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 remedy known to Cleanse the bystem whea Billious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers, to cure Habitual Con-stipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manu-factured only by the California Fig Byrup Company, Ban Francisco, California, Bald in fifty cents and \$1.00 bettles by leading

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 Suirts 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 fee 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.

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.'s.

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

MOLES!

W. N. WHERRY. PLYMOUTH, MICH.,

> merchant at Wayne, Mich., Caught twenty-nine in les than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success.

GO TO H. WILLS,



ISELL MY OWN MAKE OF

Wagons and the Wayne Buggies. All Styles. been through the factory at Wayne, a know that they use good material.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

PDEAD SHOT ON MOLES!
Being Destroyed LAWN 18
Being Destroyed THE GENERAL MERCHANTS.

FALL TRADE!

BIG BARGAINS!

DRY GOOD 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.

e Supreme Court Renders 31 Important Decision.

A decision of great importance at this time was handed down by the supreme that the other morning. It was in the case of Warren vs. the board of registration of the fourth precinct in the second ward of the city of Detroit. The decision is as follows: The relator is a citizen of this state, and has resided in Detroit for more than a year past. He has regularly taken his heals during all this time at the Antisdel house, which is located in the fourth predict in the second ward. He is not a householder and is unmarried. For several months past he has had a room where he bedges and sleeps and keeps his office and Ibrary, and which is located in the fifth precinct of the first ward. He possesses all the qualifications of a legal voter in the city and he applied to the registration board in the fourth precinct of the second ward for registration and was refused for the reason as they claimed that his resiboard in the fourth precinct of the second ward for registration and was refused for the reason, as they claimed, that his residence was in the fifth precinc of the first ward. He now applies to this court for a writ of mandamus requiring the board in the fourth precinct in the second ward to register his name as an elector. The answer of the respondents substantially admits these facts. We think the board of registration in the second ward was wrong and that for the purpose of registration and that for the purpose of egistration and voting the elector must be held as having his residence in the second trace Morse dissents, claiming in the first ward.

The State Game Law

Under the supreme court's recent interpretation of the state game law, game killed a season can be kept for any leagth of time is or out of season. The supreme court decided that when an individual came law fully into possession of any kind of property, the state legislature could not enact a law taking away that property without compensation. The court also decided that game from another state is not protected by this not, and can be received and sold here, after teing killed at any season of the year. That part of the law setting forth the season when shooting is permissable, etc. was not touched on at all and is still in force.

In the upper peninsula there has been much confusion as to the ruling of the court, some mis usingly believing that the whole law was are ared unconstitutional.

Will Honor McMillan.

Will Honor McMillap.

William P. Healy, general counsel of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic, has filed in the United States land offici: Marquette paper from James McMillan, president of the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon waiving all claims in the name of that company to it famous land grant. This gives the homesteaders everything the homesteaders everything they have sked for and without further trouble or delay, and will make him one of the most popular men in this part of the

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Albert S. Bryandt, counterfeiter, has been sentenced by Judge Severens at Grand Rapids to eight years in the Detroit house of correction and fined \$500, to sland committed until fine is paid.

Albert McQuistion, who lives near Elsie, has discovered on his farm, 40 feet down, two veins of coal, one 3½ feet thick and the other solid 10 feet. He was boring a well and water found at 75 feet.

About 403 teams and 850 men are at work the extension of the Toledo, Ann Arbor North Michigan railroad from Cadillac Manistee and Onekuma.

Up to Nev. 1. 32,830 immigrants have arrived at Port Huron this year.

Albert A. Sharer, clerk of Clare county, has been arrested charged with stealing \$1,800 from that county in 1884.

1.800 from that county in 1884.

A. P. Smith, a student in the homeopathid department of the university, cut his
throat the other morning with a dissecting
knife. Twice before he attempted suicide
by taking chloroform, but was interrupted.
The cause was temporary insanity from
protracted sickness. The remains were
taken to Bath, where deceased formerly resided.

Mrs. Man. December 1.

Mrs Mary Dundas of Lansing has been awarded a verdict of \$1,000 against that city for injuries received by falling into a hole in a cross-walk.

At a depth of 624 feet, the parties, constructing the new well at the Alma sahitarium struck salt in exhausiless quantities of the finest quality. The well was intended for the purpose of obtaining mineral water for use at the sanitarium.

Dick Oliman, 11 years old, was caught between two cars at Grand Rapids the ther day, and his head was crushed to a

The state military board has granted Col. Robinson of Detroit, leave of absence until

Robinson of Detroit, leave of absence until April next.

The news has been received at Holland that Dr. L. Hekhins had died September is at his home in India from the effects of being bliten by a dog last. February. Dr. Hekhins was a graduate of Hope college, Holland, and had for years been engaged in missionary work in India.

Miss Rose Rice of Morenci is receiving the congratulations of her friends because she pared a bushel of apples in two minutes and eighteen seconds.

In the case of the Detroit board of trad and the Detroit merchants' and manufacturers' exchange against the Grand Trunk railway of Canada and the New York Central & Hudson River railroad company the interstate commerce commission—opinion by Commissioner Bragg—has dismissed the petition, deciding that the estimated percentage of a through rate between intermediate points on long hauls from the northwest to the seaboard or New England points, or vice versa, was not a fair standard of comparison with the rates on freight originating at and destined to such intermediate points and also that rates at Detroit are relatively fair. and the Detroit merchants' and manufactur are relatively fair.

Amos R. King, the famous litigant in the Vernon land suits, known as the Convissuits, died in Battle Creek the other morning, aged 69. The suits with which he has been identified for years were relative to a large and valuable estate in the town of Convis in Calhoun county.

The safe in the Luther postoffice was

The safe in the Luther postoffice was broken open and robbed of \$500 of public money and \$75 which was the property of Postmaster Osborne, on the night of Oct. 34. The work was done by the aid of tools stolen from a blacksmith shop. A stranger tried to buy some fuse in a local bardware store and later tried to steal a horse from the Luther house stable, but was detected. the Luther house stable, but was detected in the act and escaped. The officers have a good description of the rouber, and hope to catch him. No mail was stolen.

Minnie Conklin and Mary Panyard, who were implicated with the three girls recently sentenced to the Detroit house of correction for attempting to set fire to Croswell college at the state industrial home, have been sentenced, the first for three years and eight months and the other for eight wanths.

A meeting of the Michigan board of phar anoy for the purpose of examining candi

dates for registration, will be held at Lansing Wednesday and Thursday, November 7 and 8. The examination will commence on Wednesday at 8 o'clock a.m., at representative hall. The examination for regis tration as registered pharmacists will occury two days, that for assistants one day only

In one day (Oct. 20) the Calumet & Hecla stamp mills produced 165 tons and 980 pounds of copper, beating the record by 16 tons.

Miss Florence M. Perine of Albion, daughter of the late Dr. Perine, goes to Bombay, India, as a missionary soon.

Mrs. Caroline Farnswerth walled off the

west-bound Grand Trunk & Chicago train at Bancroft the other night. Her neck was broken. She was a through passenge from the east, and it is thought she was go ing from Vermont to Kansas. through passenger

The Calumet & Hecla mining company will erect powerful waterworks on Lake Superior to supply Calumet and Red Jacket with free, pure drinking water.

So much of special order No. 528, November 23, 1863, as relates to First Lieut, and Adjt. Edward P. Pitkin, Twentleth Michigan volunteers, is revoked by the war department for the reason that he has been recognized as in the service to March 2, 1864, by another and later order.

Betting on election is a mindonescent.

Betting on election is a misdemeanor in Michigan punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both.

The Central Michigan fair this season left he association in debt about \$1,000.

The consolidation of Benton Harbor and

St. Joseph is again being discussed. Caroline Heath of Battle Creek, who received a severe injury of the kneewhile getting off a C. & G. T. train last summer, has just received \$2,000 from the company for her hurt.

The state board of health has become The state board of health has become alarmed on account of the small pox outbreaks in the east, and advises all local boards to insist upon a general vaccination.

Col. John Atkinson and Henry Thurber of Detroit have gone to London to effect a compromise with Waldron, the absconding banker of Hillsdale.

The sense of Man. Observer who lest

banker of Hillsdale.

The son of Mrs. Obenauer, who lest money in Falvey & Reilly's turf exchange in Detroit and suel for it, has secured a vrit of mandamus from the supreme court ordering Judge Brevoort to let his case go to the jury. Brevoort had taken it out of the hands of the jury.

H. E. Worcester, station agent at the Michigan Central depot in Owosso, took a dose of carbolic acid through mistake and died in less than 20 minutes. He was about 40 years old, much respected and leavegus

40 years old, much respected and leaves a widow and three children.

James Clark of Ludington, aged about 35 years, while in a drunken frenzy, cut his mother's neck so badly with a knife that she cannot live. He was arrested, but only after a savage fight with Sheriff Darr. He used a club and an ax.

A trainp set lire to and burned the barn of Christopher Jibb, three miles southeast of Morenci. Ten tons of hay, 100 bushels of oats, and 80 bushels of wheat were also destroyed. The loss was \$1.000, with some incomment.

Hiram B. Robinson, for nearly 40 years a resident of Coldwater, is dead.

Gas was struck at a depth of 111 feet, while drilling for water on W. E. Howard's farm, near Milan. A three-foot blaze is maintained at the end of the tube.

Fayette, has been closed. No more charcoal in that region.

coal in that region.

Prof. George E. Frothingham of the medical faculty of the university is happy again, the supreme court having reversed the decision of the lower court which gave Joel W. Hamilton a verdict \$1,280 against the professor. The suit grew out of the sale of the Ann Arbor Register several years ago, Frothingham being the proprietor and Hamilton making the sale of the property for him. The case has been tried now three times, and each time Hamilton now three times, and each time Hamilton recovered judgment. The decision has twice been reversed by the supreme court and once a new trial was granted by the circuit judge.

Cornelius Sparks of Niles township, Berrien county, celebrated the 60th anniversary of his settlement in that county a few days ago, and 64 of his descendants were present.

August Bonner of Saginaw City, who August Bonner of Saginaw City, who was recently arrested on a charge of horse stealing, has been surrendered by his bondsmen. While being taken to jail he escaped from the officers and is still at large. Rumored that the Boyd coal field near Albion is to be worked,

The fall term of the agricultural college

Mrs. E. B. Coolidge has been re-elected president of the Michigan Indian associa-

Prof. Hennequin of the Michigan university, is going to give a course of dramatic lectures in New York this winter. The St. Joseph sons of veterans have had their photograph taken and will frame the same and send it as a present to Gen. W. T. Sherman

The widow of Andrew Haesby, who was killed in the Cleveland mine at Ishpeming in 1855, has just had a \$5.000 judgment against the mine confirmed by the supreme

If the venerable Orrin Safford of Flint is able to vote on November 6, it will be his 20th successive presidential vote.

Michigan stands at the head of the list in the production of potatoes this year, with an acreage planted of 136,488, an average yield of 96 bushels, and a total of 15,212,928

Gen. G. B. Abbott, commander-in-chief Gen. G. B. Abbott, commander-in-chief of sons of veterans, has appointed the following brothers in Michigan as aids on his staff, with rank of lieutenant-colonel: Charles E. Davis, Grand Rapids; Lucius E. Gould, Owosso; Earl Homenway, Hartford: Norm G. Cooper, Sturgis. Mr. Cooperis a well known G. A. R. man also, and editor of the Coffee Cooler at Sturgis.

One man was killed and another fatally injured in a logging camp near Mio on the

27th ult.

Heary Steppert, a 12-years old boy, has obtained a verdict of \$100 against Augustus A. Mayuard, a furniture manufacturer of Detroit. The boy was employed in the works to sweep the floors and make himself generally useful. On the 22d of last November, while employed near one of the machines, his left hand was caught in it and all the digits thereon were cut off. He charged Maynard with failure to properly guard against such accidents.

Hon. Emil Anneke, a pionoer citizen and

guard against such accidents.

Hon. Emil Anneke, a pioneer citizen and prominent German resident of Michigan, died recently in Bay City, aged 65. He was auditor-general from 68 to 67, a member of the Bay county bar, and ongaged in

real estate business.
Bartlett & Co. of East Saginaw have just Bartlett & Co. of East Saginaw have just cast what they claim are the two larges? Bartlett Corliss engines in the state. One is for Germain's mammoth planing mill, which has a fly-wheel 18 feet in diameter, with 35 inches face, weighing 24,000 pounds, and the other is for Hall & Buell's sawmill at Manistique, a trifle snaller. Each engine has a 24 by 43-inch cylinder. The two fly wheels were cast in one piece and thea

split apart. The firm is also putting in a fly-wheel pit 24 feet in diameter by five foot face. Business in machine shops in that city is very brisk.

An experienced quarrymat from Grindstone City has found stone at Flushing suitable for making grindstones, and he promises to establish a manufactory there. He has leased a plot for 30 years.

The St. Clair tunnel construction com

The St. Clair tunnel construction company expects to complete the tunnel in two years, at a cost of \$2,500,000. At the annual meeting, held in Detroit, Joseph Hickson was elected president.

Miss Mary Irene Hoyt, well known in connection with the Hoyt will case, and who recontly sent Gen. Benj. Butler to Detroit to represent her interest, is now in San Francisco with one of her lawyers. She is looking up evidence, and promises to fight the will matter to the bitter end.

Bey J. W. Helleck who gaze editor of the

night the will matter to the bitter end.

Rev. J. W. Halleck, who was editor of the West Michigan Prohibitionist, has caused the arrest of John D. Pierson of Sparta because the latter sent him a postal card which read as follows: Sir—Would like to have you square up the amount due me for money you obtained by false pretenses on the West Michican Prohibitionist. As you have stepped my paper I did not know but you had repudiated it. Please let me know.

There are 217 deaf mutes in the institute. There are 217 deaf mutes in the institute

at Flint.

The toe-pad company of Three Rivers is shipping goods to Australia. The reunion of the Twenty-eighth Infan-

try at Jackson a few days ago was the first the regiment had ever held. W. H. Teller, a farmer living near Bronson, has lost five horses within 18 months, and none of them worth less than \$200. As yet he has been unable to find out what ails

them. Andrew J. Savage, who came from France to Monroe 50 years ago, dropped dead on the street near the Richardson mill, just before noon on the 30th inst.

W. P. Ainsley, postmaster at Williamston is missing. An examination of his books shows that he is short about \$150, but this probably has nothing to do with his disappearance. It is said there is a woman in the case.

Henry Starkey, an old time resident of Detroit, is dead. He served throughout the Mexican war and the "war of the rebellion.

V.J.R. Osborne, an old resident of Adrian, is dead. In his youth he served with the Hudson Bay company, and was for a long time identified with the fur trade in British

A comparatively modern Indian cometery has been disturbed one and a half miles tery has been disturbed one and a half miles oast of Alma. Three-skeletons were found, and one had a string of beads around the neck that measured 16 feet long. Plates and trinkets, Indian pipes, etc., to the number of 100 were found. One plow furrow turned up four skulls. It is presumed that the interpret research and other founds. the interments were made about 50 years ago.

A wooden ware manufactory is about to commence operation, in West Branch.

Judge Shipman of Coldwater, has been engaged by the Michigan Pottowatomie Indians to collect that \$200,000 they think the government owes them.

Macomb county boasts of being the only county in the state that has paid every dol-lar of its state taxes.

Alex. Brown of Jackson, was killed in a railway, accident at Crow Wing River, Da-kota, the other night. He was fireman on a Northern Pacific engine, which ran into arrogen witch. an open switch.

Spring & Co., of Grand Rapids, have caused the arrest of their carpet layer H. Lewis, who is charged with stealing goods from the story. from the store.

THE WORLD OF TRADE.

Detroit Markets

D. troit Markett.

Whent—No. 1 white, cash, \$1.12½, 1.12¼, 1.12½, 1.12½, 1.12½, 1.12½, 1.13, 1.00±, 1.13½, 1.13, 1.15½; 1.15½, 1.15½, 1.14½, May, \$1.20½, 1.

te per fi.
Live Poultry—Market easy. Fowls, 6c;
pring chickens, 8; turkeys, 8c; ducks, 7c spring chickens, 8: turkeys per lb.

Wool—Firm: fine, 24@25c; medium, 26@ 28c; per lb; coarse, 25@27c; unwashed, 14c

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LIVE STOCK.

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Market active and firm, prices 5@
10e higher; light grades, \$5.20@5.40; rough
packing, \$5.20@5.40; mixed lots, \$5.20@
\$5.50: heavy packing and shipping lots,
\$5.30@5.60. Cattle—Beeves, \$3@5.50; cows,
\$1.40@2.90; stockers, \$2@3.30. Sheep—
Natives, \$3@3.85; ivesterns, \$2.75@3; Texans, \$1.40@3.20; lambs, \$3.90@5.20.

Buffalo Live Stock Market.

Huffalo Live Stock Market,
Cattle—Firm and prices to a shade fligher, demand active: good steers, \$1@4 65;
mixel butchers, \$2.75@3.25; stockers and
feeders, firm at \$2.75@3.25. Sheep firm;
good to choice, \$1.40@4.15; lambs firm at
\$5.25@5.75; for western and Canada. Hogs,
mediums. strong, and 50 higher; Yorkers,
5c and roughs 35c lower; mediums, \$5.50@6;
Yorkers, \$4.45@5.55; pigs, \$5@5.40; roughs,
\$4.75@4.35; stags, \$1@4.50.

A Banort from U.at.

Caleb W. West, governor of Etah, in his annual report, estimates the population of the territory at 210,000, an in-rease of about 63,000 since 1880. The as eased taxable valuation is stated to be \$45,873,073. The manufacturing industries are said to be in a satisfactory condition. The aggregate mineral product of the territory for the year is given as \$7,637,729 of white \$5,976,884 was silver. Labor has been in demand. Carpenters receive \$3,50 per day and are in strong demand. Sionecutters anasons and bricklayers, from \$150 \$4,50 per day, also in demand. Miners from \$1.0 to \$4 per day. In his remarks upon the Mormon question, the governor says: "The lodal civil government under the Mormons is as theocratic as that of the ancient Hebrows. The unity of church and state is in lissoluble.

Minister West to be Recalled.

Minister Phelps, the Unite I States minister at London, has been instructed by the president, through the secretary of state, to intimate to Salisbury without delay, that, under all the circumstances, the president is of the opinion that the good understanding of both countries would be promoted if Minister West, new representing the English government in Wasnington, is recalled. The trouble is caused by a letter written by Minister West to one Murchison, a native of England, but now a naturalized American citizen, who asked the British minister's advice us to how he and other natives of Great British living here should vote. Minister West's reply has displeased the powers that be.

Charged With Murder.

Charged With Murder.

Charged With Murder.

The district attorney of Carbon county.
Pa., has issued warrants for the arrest of
Henry Cook and Thomas Major, engineers;
John Mulhearn and Joseph Pohl, lookouts;
James Hannigan, flagman, and Charles
Terry and Joseph Keithline, conductors,
charging them with gross negligence and
wilful misconduct, and for failing to observe the precautions and rules which it
was their duty to observe and obey, causing the great accident at Mud Run, which
resulted in killing and injuring many persons. All those named except Pohl have
been arrested on a charge of manslaughter.

A Cetestial Ho cott.

A Celestial Bo cott.

The following Chinese circular has just reached the Chinese merchants in New York from their home offices in Hong Kong and Shumbhair

York from their home offices in Hong Kong and Shanghai:
You are hereby notified that you are to immediately discontinue the purchase of these following articles from American sources for the markets here, as they are being severely boycotted ("kim maid") by members of the trades' unions and other citizens: Petroleum, white sheeting, all kinds of American calico, watches and American firearms, ginseng-root and flour.

Crushed in a Quarry.

A terrible accident occurred at the stone quarries at Elliottsville, Ind., the other day, resulting in the instant death of two men. The workmen were engaged in raising a large stone from the quarry when one of the guy ropes slipped and the stone fell with tremendous force upon George Johnston and William Akin, mashing them out of all semblance of human beings and killing them both instantly. When the stone was removed from them they were so mutilated that recognition was impossible only by the clothes which they were.

W. C. T. U. Work.

W. C. T. U. Work.

The W.-C. T. U. superintendents concluded their labors in New York Oct. 26.

They concluded to meet next in San Francisco on September 28, 1889, on which occasion a grand harvest home festival will be held in honor of Miss Willard's 50th birth day. The work will be extended into the ter. itories and a department will be established at the Paris exposition, appropriations having been made for that purpose. Miss Jennie Smith was re-cleeted superintendent of the work among railroad men.

Death by a Hand Car.

Death by a Hand Car.

Hermann Baade, a section foreman on the Burlington road, started for Dubuque, fowa, the other duy in a hand car, having with him his wife, three children and a friend. They were run down by a special and Mrs. Baade and her two sons, aged 7 and 13, were instantly killed. Mr. Baade and the other man escaped. When the train struck the car Mrs. Baade threw her baby over a bank 20 feet high and saved its life.

Destitute Dakota Settlers.

There are 70 families of Polish Jews settled 18 miles from Devil's Lake in Ramsay county, Dak. They settled there two years ago, bought land and implements on credit, and have been growing poorer every day. Many have lost their lives and the entire colony of 238 persons are in a pitiful state of destitution. Food, fuel and clothes are greatly needed.

Defends the Drummer

In an opinion rendered by Justice Brad-ley in the "drummer tax case of William G. Asher vs. the state of Texas," the supreme court has declared unconstitutional all state laws imposing a license tax upon commercial 'travelers not residents of the state imposing the tax.

Sent Up for 21 Years

James Talmage, son of the late A. A. Talmage, general manager of the Wabash railway, has been convicted of murder in the second degree at Keytesville, Mo., for killing C. P. Tidd, a telegraph operator, a year ago, and sentenced to 21 years in the penitartize.

Stanley Murdered.

The Echo du Nord of Paris states that the president of the geographical society of Lille has received news from Africa that Henry M. Stanley has been massacred, Henry M. Stanley has been massacres with all his expedition, excepting two men

May be Sold in Germany.

Dr. MacKenzie's book may now be sold in Germany, the edict against it having been removed. It is said that Emperor William himself urged the removal. New York Market.

New York Market.

Wheat—Moderatively active; No. 8 rea,
November, \$1.14½; December, \$1.16½@
1.17½ May, \$1.21½@1.23½; June, 1.20.
Corn—Quiet, 1/2@½/c lower, easy; old mixed
western, 49@50½c. Oats—Easier, dul;
western 23@40c. Beef Slow, unchanged;
mess, \$9.50@10; extra do, \$7.50@8. Pork—
Dull, unchanged; mess, \$15.75@16.25. Lard
—Unsettled, nominal; steam-rendered, \$8.
50. Butter — Moderate demand; steady;
western dairy. 12½@18c. do, creamery

50. Butter — Moderate demand; steady; western dairy, 123/@18c; do. creamery, 18@2c; Elgin, 261/@27c. Cheese—Dull, unchanged; state, 9@101/c; including fancy white and colored, 101/s; western, 9@101/c; skims, 11/@81/c. Eggs—Western, 21/w22c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

Hogs—Market, active, firm and higher;
light, \$5 20(25 50: rough packing, \$20(65 50: rough packing, \$20(65 50: rough packing and shipping, \$5 30(65 60: Cattle-Market steady; beeves, \$3(65 50; cows, \$1 40(62 90; stockers, \$2(63 30: Sheep—Market steady; natives, \$3(63 50; westerns, \$2 76(28 50; Texans, \$2 40(62 20: lambs, \$3 50(65 25.

Chicago Grain Market Chicago Graio Market.
December wheat, \$1 001 18; highest, \$1°20, lowest, \$1 17%. December corn, 39% (639c; highest, 39% (c, lowest, 39c. December outs, 25% (635c; highest, 25% (c, lowest, 25@25% (c, lowe CURRENT EVENTS.

Wheat in the northwest continues very frm.

The total salmon pack of Alaska this scason is 7,000 cases. . France has concluded not to remove the

import duty on grain. The recent frosts have badly damaged the

Maine crapherry crop. Fish are reported very scarce off the Green-

land coast and in North Bay. The spring clip of California wool is con

elderably short of that of 1887.

The production of authracite coal during August amounted to 4.097,562 tons. The number of sheep in Great Britain has

fallen off 429,000 within the past year. The people of Newfoundland are not desirous of uniting with the deminion of Canada.

The raisin, crop of California is now estimated at from 900,0000 to 1,000,000 boxes for this year. During the last year sheep in Iowa decreas-

ed 26,900 head. The decrease in Illinois was .345 head. The Argentine Republic exported 3,704 tons of peanuts in 1887. This was four times as many as were exported in 1886.

The crops in Bombay and P ccan are threatened by drouth, and the government is pre-paring to take measures of relief.

A New Fork physician says excessive guin

chewing rulus the eyesight, makes the face wrinkled, and brings on chronic dyspepsia. A bill has been introduced in congress, offering a reward of 100,000 to any one who can discover the cause, remedy and treatment

Reports from Cairo, Errpt, say that the low state of water in the river Nile bids fair to ruin the cotton and maize crops, especially in lower Egypt.

A timber raft 700x170 feet, carrying 170 men, and worth \$50,010, went down the Rhine. It was nearly wrecked when passing the famous curve of the Lorelel.

It is reported that the 2500 acres of beets planted in Sallmas Valler, Cas., indicate a good yield of sugar, and the new factory will probably soon commence operations. The cotton crop of 1588 is the largest ever

grown in America, exceeding that of 1882-3, bitherio the largest on record, b. 9 5,000 bales. The total crop this season is 7,046 833 bales. The anarchists of Chicago propose to observe the eleventh day of November, the anniversary of the execution of Spiles and his four companions. There will be parades, and

Theodore Lewis, the noted swine feeder of Wisconsin, takes such expellent care of his stock that while in a cholera-infected dissrict, his swine, of which he has bindreds, entirely escaped the disease.

has had the fever. The pelegraph operators at Jacksonville are supplied with as many cigars as they will smoke. Since the manager dled none of the operators have had the Telegrams from the west say that the adance in wheat is stimulating threshing, and

It is said that not a cigarmaker in Fiorida

thought that a much larger proport on of this crop than usual will be in second hands within sixty days. The Richmond and Alleghany railroad company have given \$1,00 to the capital stock of th. James river valley immigration society, and has promised to give \$50 to every immigrant/permanently located in the valley

elevators are filling up very rapidly.

by this society. The packing of hogs at the principal western points from March 1 to Sept. 19 was as follows: Chicago 1,425,00; Kansus City 674. 000, Omaha 511,000, St. Louis 215,00), Indian-

apolis 185,000. Cincinnati 105,50J, Milwankee 142,000. Cedar Rapids 139,203. Joseph Thomson, the plucky African ex-plorer, is only 27 years old. He is of medium seight, but is robust and wirk. He comes from Dumfries. He accompanied the late Mr. Keith Johnston in an expedition to the Kilmandjaro mountains as the geologist

A cattle company, controlling new improved palace cars, propose to bring live cat-tle direct from Idaho to New York. They ezpect to make the run of 2,500 miles in 190 hours. The first shipmen, made Sept. 20, consisted of 360 head of steets averaging 1,350 pounds each.

The principal English reliroads have just to be attached to passonrer trains. This is done for convenience of bre-ders of thoroughbred stock, in sending them to fairs. The rates charged, however, are much excess of passenger fares.

It is expected that not more than 1,009,000 pounds of tobacco wil he raised in Egypt pounds have been produced in former seasons. The decrease is owing to the recent action of the Khedive in putting a tax of \$157.50 on each acre of bround devoted to this crop. The presence of yellow feyer at so many dif-

ferent places has caused great disturbance to some of the southern railway systems, obliging some roads to stop all transportation over n wide territory. At Jackson, Miss., for in-tance, no mails are sent out, but mails are received from the trains as they dash by at There are on exhibition in the rooms of the

state mining bureau at S n Francisco, four 'desiceated human bodies' that were found by Signor S. Marghieri in a sealed cavera at an elevation of 4,000 feet on the eastern side of the Sierre Madre mountains in Mexico. The bodies were found in a sitting posture, with the hands crossed on the breast, the bead inclined forward and facing the east. Two adults, male and female, were side by side, and by the side of the man was a boy, and a girl by the side of the woman. The bodies were apparently dried by the air, no embalming process being used. They are not like any known Indias of to-day, the hands and feet being particularly small, and the woman's hair brown and alken. The woman's forehead is large, and the measoning powers were apparently well developed. In the lobe of each year is a piece of hollow read. The burial garments are of cotton, hair, hide, grasses and the bark of will wa. In addition, the little gul is covered with the skin of some animal.

The Printer of Kummersolthal.

Kammersoithal was unusually ex-

How such a happy town could have taken such a sad name as Kummersolor sorrowing vale. I was for a while unable to determine. Knowing that a town famed in primitive a and given so expressive a name as serrowing vale, was sure to have an entertaining legend, and being especiall, interested in the study of nomenclature as far as it related to the names of places, I decided to stop over a day in one of my annual trips up the valley and solve the mystery that to me appeared wrapped up in the name.

A little inquiry at the village inn disc osed the fact that there still resided in the town one of the old citizens whole mind, though feeble on matters pertaining to the present day, was still strong as to the impressions re-

ceived in youth.

Sga f, ing my desire to see the old rendeman, the keeper of the inn point. ed cut his ancient home, and, dinner over I started for his cottage. He was scated in his door-way, and to my good afternoon," asked me to sit down-and rest. It was not long before I ad oitly led the old man's mind back to the snuny days of his youth, and in his story of old scenes, he gave the ancient legend of Kummersolthal.

It was to the effect that more than s century ago. a young German came, with his young and charming bride, into that beautiful valley. There he buil a cabin, and curiously selected a site by the river-side, just where the sun's first beams struck in the morning and its last rays fell at night. There for len years they resided; happy years they were, too though their nearest neighbors were miles away. A bright little boy soon made the parent's hearts rejoice, and the young father was very proud and happy.

One day, when he returned from his work in the clearing, he found his wife murdered by Indians, his/child stolen away and his cabin burned. The shock overcame the young husand and father, but alone he performed the sad funeral rites over his murdered wife, and then plunged into the orest to search for the destroyers of his peace and for his lost child. It became a mania with him, and for years after, hunters and trappers used to tell of a half-crazed man that they often met, who was always on the transp, eagerly looking for something he could not find, and when addressed on any subject a tear would start afresh in his eye, and he would sadly point in the direction of his old home, and utter the single word 'Kummersol-

This, in brief, was the legend the old rillager told me, and at the close. his mind became lost in his ancient memories so that he forgot my presence and I stole quietly away, leaving him as I found him, absorbed in

thought. This was years ago. The town then had two thousand inhabitants, but it was snugly nestled in the valley and removed so far from railroads, that it had been overlooked by geographers and it was only by accident that I stumbed over it at all. Returning to the an. I made note of the legend in ecord book, and, as I paid my bill, polite landlord presented me with a copy of the Krummersolthal Gazette. nember reading it with interest, and wondered at the printer's in genuity in getting into his little sheet so many things of interest and I remembered distinctly, too, that in each item. no matter how gay on the interior, e was a something—what, I could not tell-that showed it was written with a sorrowing heart. Had I time, I should have called to see the printer, and tried to solve the ravil of mysterious sadness that appeared to underlie the gay interior and which he evidently labor to conceal. But I left the village and in other places, mingling with other people. I forgot the village, the egend and the Gazette. Now, afen years' absence, I found myself ter en years' absence, I found myself at Hummersolthal again. In stead of the peace and quiet that reigned when there, great excitoment prevailand it was evident to the most casobserver that something unusual dharpened. I followed the crowd the bridge and down by the river-de and found the people gathered pround an unpainted cuttage on which was an aged sign, so washed by the mins of time that it was with difficult I could decipher the words

Krmmersolthal Gazette."

From a citizen I loarned that the day before the paper had failed to appear. ore than twenty years such a failad never happened. Every Wedthe spers were delivered at the post-office by the editor and his son, who alle my returned home.

At Kummersolthal, as in many other- much to an editor with so big a busieverybody felt privileged to ridicule so proud, if the did run a paper, ly were always first to call for it, and think editors should be more public devoured its contents with the engerness of a child.

But four o'clock, p. m., had come and no paper. The citizens hung around the post office until five, and un til the clock on the church tower tolled the supper hour. No one had seen the editor or his son, and the citizens went home with a feeling of oppression and disappointment. Had any one even suggested that the non-appearance of the Gazette would have caused even a ruffle of excitement in Kummersolth al the day before, no one would have believed it. But, in fact, its non-appearance had caused an unrest never felt before. Never were the people so discontented as they were on that Wednesday night, and why the paper had money in the bank, I suppose. As I not come formed the subject discussed needed it just then, I delayed. I don't at every fireside, and was the common believe in folks being piggish if they theme for conversation at the village stores.

One thing certain the Kummersolthal Gazette was missed. No one thought of going down to see why it had not come. Of late years the editor and his family had appeared to shrink more and more from society. They were considered exclusive and proud. A lively man with black whiskers, who evidently prided himself in knowing all the traditions of past years, informed me that the editor and his puny wife came there some twenty years before. He was thought at the time very eccentric, from the fact that he wanted to find a certain point of land where the sun's first beams struck in the morning, and the last rays fell at night; in fact, it was where the young German's cabin stood a century ago. That spot he wanted. He purchased it at a high price. There he erected a house, made part of it an office, put in type and press, and made the Gazette the exponent of Kummersolthal industries.

But the Gazette had failed to appe ar.

Thursday came and someone passing the cottage noticed no sign of life, and tried the door but failed to gain ad-

mission. Matters were talked over at the allage stores, and finally the beadle of the village, accompanied by a crowd of men and a dozen or more trembling women, went over to the cottage.

The beadle torced his way into the house, while the people waited breathlessly outside.

Five minutes passed, the beadle was seen to open the door and beckon to his deputy and the door was closed. The excitement now was intense. That something unusual had transpired within the house was cer-

At length the door again opened, and the beadle reappeared, his fa ce wearing a gaver expression than was ever seen there before.

"What is it beadle?" said half a score, in a terrific whisper.

The beadle walted until the questioners were all silent and replied, 'Our editor is dead!"

"His wife, where is she?" asked the multitude, when the shock of the announcement no longer held their v ter-

"Dead said the beadle.

"And his son?"
"Dead," said the beadle, who selected six of the leading citizens, pulled them inside, at the same time waving back the crowd who would have rushed in.

It was at the moment the beadle selected his jury that I approached the er in the place, and _ mere were no railroads to the village, and it being located so deep in the vale that few had learned of its existence, a stranger received considerable attention, from the very fact of his being a strange, and each was anxious to tell all he knew about the deceas-

An old lady told how, twenty years before, he was lively, energetic, and was everywhere; his young wife was the light of every party; but of late years they had shrunk from public gaze, and his son took his place at news gathering. The paper had grown apparently in circulation every year since it had started. It was her opin-

ion their property had made 'em proud. Over two thousand papers were issued weekly. Most everybody read the Gazette, she guessed. She had taken it since it started, and was intending to run in that very day and settle. She had received a bill, statting that she owed ten years subscription, but 'she had kind o' needed the money, and the bill didn't amount to

towns where local papers are printed, ness. "No need of their having been the Gazette, and make general fun of its the uncharitable remark of a bystandcontents. "The Gazette don't amount er. "The editor was miserly, too," to anything, anyway," was remarked chimed in another one; "he did his by critical thousands, but the friendly own work, and almost always, of late, postmaster used to remark that those has refused to subscribe when a paper

who criticised the Gazette most severe- is handed around. For my part I spirit."

"He is probably worth \$20,000, hived it up; \$4,000 received annually for subscriptions, to say nothing of advertising;" figured the village schoolmaster. "I have taken his paper fifteen years, and awhile ago he sent me a bill for \$30. It would have been public-spirited of him to send his paper free, I being a public servant. His business was good so I have not hurried about the money."

"Probably murdered for his money," volunteered another. "Why, there is no end of money these editors make. Only a few days ago he sent me a bill to pay ten dollars I owed him, for five years subscription. Anxious to put the are professionals, stranger; do you?

Just what answer I should have made, being acquainted somewhat with the troubles in the newspaper business myself, I do not know, but just then the beadle and the jury appeared.

"How is it? how is it?" asked the multitude in a breath. •

The beadle waved his hand for silence and looked even graver than before, A feeling of awe, someway, came over the crowd. There was an expression on the faces of the jury suggestive of they knew not what.

"Gentlemen." gasped the beadle, "they starved to death."

"Impossible," exclaimed all.
"It is even so," continued the beadle. 'Mr. Foreman, tell how it is."

The foreman mounted a box, and taking out my note book by force of habit, I took down his words. They

"Citizens of Kummersolthal:-Never, until this hour, has the truth of the red legend been estimated, and never until this hour has there been more reason to call our place Kummersolthal, or sorrowing vale. On the floor at his mother's bedside lies the dead son, and on the bed the starved mother. the stool, bent forward on his case, is the editor himself, with the stick, the implement of his profession, in his hand, and the last word set, gentlemen, was 'Kummersolthal,' The last leader he act was his farewell to you, citizens of the town; I read you, now, the copy taken from the case of the decessed To the citizens of Kummersolthal, I

farewell. One hour ago my wife died, atarved. One half hour after, my son followed, and before the clock struck four, my edition, too, will be run off and forms closed. Our depleted wardrobe answers the charge of pride. You thought us rich and we would not beg-except for our just due.

Three-quarters of a century ago my father discovered Kummersolthai. On this very spot the savages murdered my mother. From here, too, I was abducted. 'Tis the home of Hence for twenty years I have my birth. labored to build up the land my father first trod. In the future that work will be appre clated. On the table is my ledger, in which are recorded \$12,000 in just dues to meagainst good, reliable men in this town. claims, though just, have not been noticed. I am indeed "well off," but yet so poor. Kummersoithal my father called this place. and Kummersolthal it is to me. Though I have been wronged, I for-"

"Here the paragraph breaks." said the foreman of the jury.

"And may the forg veness he meant to bestow on us be granted," solemnly continued the beadle.

One by one the citizens started away home leaving the authorities alone with the dead.

Two days after, returning through the village, I joined in the long procession going to the church. Before the altar were three beautiful caskets furnished by the citizens and canopied over with the richest flowers; indeed, what the people failed to do to the living they had made up on the dead. cottage. Being a com tive strang- Never were so many tears shed, for all knew they had a hand in bringing the deceased family to the grave. As the organist played the dirge, I wondered what the aged pastor would say to the people.

> The music ceased, and the aged preacher arose and opened the Holy Book to Romans xiii, 7:8. Fully five minutes he waited, after finding the place, until the weeping people were almost as still as the dead forms before them, and he read:

"Render therefore to all their due.

Owe no man anything." He closed the book; the organ played another dirge, and the conductor motioned the audience forward to take the last look at the remains. It was the briefest but most pointed funeral ser-

vice I ever heard. Last month I took the train for a brief vacation, over a new railroad. On the morning of the third day we entered a beautiful valley that looked strangely familiar, but at no time did I remember being in so large city. Just as I was going to ask what it was, the conductor shouted out 'Kummersol- no hedging. - Life.

thal." I stepped out, annoyed at the change. Glancing around, the only face I saw was that of the old beadle. to whom I expressed wonder at the change a decade had brought.

"Yes." said the beadle, "ten years ago every man, woman and child in Kummersolthal made a vow to pay cash for everything he bought, and the town has been wonderfully blessed since then."

"All a board," shouted the conductor, and as the cars moved out of the city, the first rays of the morning sun struck on the handsomest monument I ever saw. Looking out of the car window with my opera glass, I was able to read the inscription:

ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF PRINTER OF KUMMERSOLTHAL A TRIBUTE FROM EVERY CITIZEN.

Not Out of the Woods. You've escaped from the mountains or

beaches With something perhaps in your purse, But forbear yet your confident speeches.
You're in for a contest that's worse. Though with landlords your sometimes with

And a settlement makes that will please, Yet the coalman will have his full bill paid, For unless you come down you may freeze. Boston Budget.

skill trade.

Finding the Money.

One of the judicial customs of Russia in the first part of our century was, according to Alexander Verestchagin's "At Home in the War," a system of corporal punishment legally administered. For example: If a landed proprietor found it necessarry to punish his servants or peasants, he sent the culprit with a note to the district judge, and the matter was attended to forthwith. A serf having arrived from a distance to pay the yearly sum of money due from him and his fellows, declares that they can pay only a small proportion of it. The judge speedily appears.

"Who are you? The Olkhoff overseer?" he asks, threateningly, when left alone with the serf.

"Exactly so, my benefactor," replies the latter, dolefully, and bows to the judge's belt.

"You will be pleased to pay the money at once, or you will be thrashed on the spot."

"Dear sir, have mercy!" howls the casant, and falls at his feet. "As you please, dear sir, but there is no more money.

"Hey, there, policeman!" shouts the judge, opening a door. The policeman makes his appearance. "Where's the porter? Drag him up-stairs!' and he points to the overseer, who is still wallowing about at his feet.

"Dear sir, have mercy! A little can be found."

"A what? Now you sing another ong!"

The overseer draws from his breast a rag knotted into a parcel, unties it, and hands forth one bank-bill.

"Well, this is little indeed! Why are you trying to impose upon me? Take him off up-stairs!"

"My own father, my benefactor, dear sir, if you were to kill me, I have-

n't a kopeck more!" The porter appears, to assist the policeman.

'Haul him up-stairs, children, and I'll be there directly!"shouts the judge. They drag the everseer out, and lead is brought there. American cigar manufuchim up-stairs, while he cries, "Dear turers are said to be specially eager to get sirs, benefactors, if you were to kill me,

I haven't another kopeck!" After a few blows from the switches, he begins to shout "Stay, orthodox believers, there is a trifle more!"

"Well, stop my brave fellows. Show us what more you have," orders the judge. The overseer takes off one of his shoes and extracts from it another trifle.

down again, children."

This process is repeated five or six times. The same mode of extracting the rent everywhere prevailed. All day long overseers were brought to the judge, and shricks resounded.

'Stop, my own fathers, stop! There is still a trifle more!"

Can't Overtake Him.

"There's lots of money behind that young fellow, and I don't understand why he can't pay his debts," complained a south side merchant of a well known society man.

"Well, I know why he can't," explained a friend. "Why?"

"Because he's so fast that he never lets the money which is behind him catch up. - Chicago Evening Journal.

One Way to Brace up Royalty. There's a divinity that doth hedge a king, but put three other kings and an ace in the same hand and there'll be

FACT AND FANCY.

The watermelon as an instrument of a sination has about had its day until next year. The story that Josquin Miller's wife slam-

med him around by the hair of the head and made his life one of fear and misery is vigorously denied by friends.

There are a good many devices for over-coming insomania, but about the most sensible one yet published is the brief and brusque admonition: "Go to sleep."

An Indiana farmer got up in his sleep and stole his own mule and hid him in the woods, where the sheriff who came next day couldn't fine him to serve an execution. A Missouri horse felt over a cliff thirty-ave

feet high and escaped with only a scratch on his leg Next day he got a piece of corn-cob in his throat and choked to death. Before going to England Jake Kilrain was a perfect ignoramus in his grammar. Now it

does not bother him the least bit to observe: 'I cawn't, Chawley-weally, I cawn't, fou know." Joseph White, of New Jerser, slept for ave days and nights and then lawed his wife for waking him up. He said she was always picking on him when she saw him taking coinfort.

McLane Pa has a citizen exactly seven feet high, but he has a reasonable excuse for it. He got caught in the ruins of a house and they hitched a horse to his feet and pulled him out.

An Oblo farmer found his bees getting ready to swarm and he sweetened a gallon of whisky and put it in pans. The bees got drunk and he had no trouble in handling eventeen swarms.

It is against municipal law in China to dig over 19) feet to find well water. It is the idea that the bottom would fall through onto America if they dug about 223 feet and they don't want to damage us.

Hondurse has just passed a law that women may compound medicines for family use, and in case they have no family they can take the Women have no wings,

but they are getting there. A stranger who jumped into the Obio river the other day left behind him a note, which "Cuss the rich, durn the poor, eald: may I bring up in a warm and comfortable place". 'He probably did.

A good many chaps who were looking up maps and worrying about Stanley list summer are now looking through their pockets and worrying about their winter coal. The laws of nature are inflexible.

George Adams, a hotel clerk in Vicksburg, started to kick a dead beat out of doors and kicked the jamb with such force as to cripple him for life. There was a wild ha! ha! as the d. b, moved on to fresh fields.

Chicago business men, during the first half of this year, mailed over \$63,000 worth of checks and notes without stamping the cuvelopes. It's mighty easy to lick on a stamp and powerful easy to forget to.

The Climaman who can get back to the Celestial Empire with \$300 in cash can be a big gun all the rest of his days. That's what he is dreaming of when he squirts the dampress over the chirt-bosoms before him.

A dagger eighteen inches long, of finest steel, inlaid with blocks of gold engraved in Arable characters, was found lately by a herdsman in Gillespe county, Texas, and la thought to be a relic of the time of Corkez, and to have been originally bought or captur-ed from the Moors by some grandee of Spain.

An Englishman recently stated in court that he married at the age of 16 because he was out of work. He meant not that he took advantage of a holiday for the ceremony of marriage, but that the girl was doing something and he wanted to share her Such marriages are not uncommon in England."

The swiftes bird on the wing is the frigate bird, a cort of nautical bird of prey. Sallors believe that it can start with the peep of dawn from the coast of Africa, and following the trade wind, land on the American coast before sunset. It can undoubtedly fly more than 200 miles an hour, but we do not know of any trustworthy record of the speed of which it is capable.

Amsterdam claims to have become the chief European tobacco market on account of the fine quality of Sumatra tobacco which this tobacco. Sumatra sent to Holland in 1887 138,000 bules, worth about \$13,000,000, of which \$5,800,000 worth was purchased by American buyers. The Dotch tobacco of panies make enormous profits, the dividends of the Dell company having been 109 per cent and those of the Arendaburg company per cent in a recent year.

It is asserted in a Loudon paper that the discovery made by Mr. Hewett in the artificial manufacture of quinine will result in the re-duction of the price of that article to a few "What's that nonsense! Throw him cents per pound. The importance of this discovery is rondered greater by the fact that while hisherto dependence has been on the cultivation of the cinchona tree for quinies, the bark yielding only about 2 per cent of the same, the new process admits of the sub-stance being produced without limit from an article which can always be got in abundance in any part of the world According to a writer in the Liverpool Past

it is not the least part of the prince of Wales, enjoyment of Homburg that it is one of the few places in the civilized world where he is not mobbed. What in past years has annoyed the prince has been the slavish imitation of his dress by the mashers and dudes, more es Last year he took effectual means for outting a stop to this folly. Immediately on his arrithe old order of things prevailed. The cut of his coat, the pattern of his walstcoat, the shade of his necktie were accurately copied. Then a happy idea occurred to the prince. He ordered from some unknown ource a hideous suit of dirty blanket bued tweed. He put on a red shirt with a blue collar; wore a soft felt, low-crowned, creamcolored hat, with a band of orange ribbon, and thrust a blue silk handkerchief into his breast pocket. This, with tan shoes, com-pleted a costume the like of which was never seen on land or sea. But it effected its pur pose. The prince had it all to himself, and this year has had no occasion to repeat the prectical toke.

The Printer of Kummersolthal.

Kummersolthal was unusually ex-

Hew such a happy town could have take such a sad name as Kommersolor serrowing vale. I was for a long while unable to determine. Knowing that a town famed in primitive time, and given so expressive a name as sofrowing vale, was sure to have an entertaining legend, and being especially interested in the study of nomenclature as far as it related to the names of places, I decided to stop over a day in one of my annual trips up the valley and solve the mystery that to me appeared wrapped up in the name.

A little inquiry at the village inn disclosed the fact that there still resided in the town one of the old citizens whole mind, though feeble on matters ertaining to the present day, was still strong as to the impressions received in youth.

Sign f. ing my desire to see the old ent eman, the keeper of the inn point. d out his ancient home, and, dinner over I started for his cottage. He was eated in his door-way, and to my "good afternoon," asked me to sit down and rest. It was not long before I adjoitly led the old man's mind back to the sunny days of his youth, and in his story of old scenes, he gave the ancient legend of Kummersolthali

It was to the effect that more than a century ago, a young German came, with his young and charming bride, into that beautiful valley. There he built a cabin, and curiously selected a site by the river-side, just where the sun's first beams struck in the morning and its last rays fell at night. There for ten years they resided; happy years they were, too though their nearest neighbors were miles away. A bright little boy soon made the parent's hear's rejoice, and the young father was very proud and happy.

Ore day, when he returned from his worl in the clearing, he found his wife mardered by Indians, his child stolen away and his cabin burned. he shock overcame the young husand and father, but alone he performed the sad funeral rites over his murdered wife, and then plunged into the forest to search for the destroyers of his peace and for his lost child. It became a mania with him, and for years after, hunters and trappers used to tell of a half-crazed man that they ofter met, who was always on the tramp, eagerly looking for something he could not find, and when addressed on any subject a tear would start afresh in his eye, and he would sadly point in the direction of his old home, and utter the single word 'Kummersol-

This, in brief, was the legend the old villager told me, and at the close. his inind became lost in his ancient memories so that he forgot my presence and I stole quietly away, leaving him as I found him, absorbed in thought.

This was years ago. The town then had two thousand inhabitants, but it was mugly nestled in the valley and removed so far from railroads, that it been overlooked by geographers and it was only by accident that I stumbled over it at all. Returning to the inn. I made note of the legend in y secord book, and, as I paid my bill, e polite landlord presented me with a copy of the Krummersolthal Gazette. I respember reading it with interest, and wondered at the printer's in genuity in getting into his little sheet so man' things of interest and I rememberell distinctly, too, that in each item. no watter how gay on the interior, there was a something-what, I could not tell-that showed it was written with a sorrowing heart. Had I time, I should have called to see the printer. and tried to solve the ravil of mysterithe gay interior and which he evidently labor to conceal. But I left the village and in other places, mingling with other people. I forgot the village, the egand and the Gazette. Now, after em years' absence. I found myself at Kuchmersolthal again. In stead of the peace and quiet that reigned when I les there, great excitement prevailed, and it was evident to the most casual pheerver that something unusual d happened. I followed the crowd en the bridge and down by the riverde and found the people gathered bround an unpainted cottage on which was an aged sign, so washed by the raise of time that it was with difficulty I could decipher the words "Krmmersolthal Gazette."

From a citizen I learned that the day before the paper had failed to appear. Some how every one felt disappointed. For more than twenty years such a failhad never happened. Every Wedar, at precisely four o'clock p. m., the papers were delivered at the postoffice by the editor and his son, who sileady returned bome.

towns where local papers are printed, ly were always first to call for it, and think editors should be more public devoured its contents with the cager. spirit." devoured its contents with the cagerness of a child.

But four o'clock, p. m., had come and no paper. The citizens hung around the post office until five, and un til the clock on the church tower tolled the supper hour. No one had seen the editor or his son, and the citizens went home with a feeling of oppression and disappointment. Had any one even suggested that the non-appearance of the Gazette would have caused even a ruffle of excitement in Kummersolth al the day before, no one would have believed it. But, in fact, its non-appearance had caused an unrest never felt before. Never were the people so discontented as they were on that Wednesday night, and why the paper had not come formed the subject discussed at every fireside, and was the common theme for conversation at the village stores.

One thing certain the Kummersolthal Gazette was missed. No one thought of going down to see why it had not come. Of late years the editor and his family had appeared to shrink more and more from society. They were considered exclusive and proud. A lively man with black whiskers, who evidently prided himself in knowing all the traditions of past years, informed me that the editor and his puny wife came there some twenty years before. He was thought at the time very eccentric, from the fact that he wanted to find a certain point of land where the sun's first beams struck in the morning, and the last rays fell at night; in fact, it was where the young German's cabin stood a century That spot he wanted. He purchased it at a high price. There he erected a house, made part of it an office, put in type and press, and made the Gazette the exponent of Kummersolthal industries.

But the Gazette had failed to apре аг.

Thursday came and someone passing the cottage noticed no sign of life, and tried the door but failed to gain admission.

Matters were talked over at the village stores, and finally the beadle of the village, accompanied by a crowd of men and a dozen or more trembling women, went over to the cottage.

The beadle forced his way into the house, while the people waited breathlessly outside.

Five minutes passed, the beadle was seen to open the door and beckon to his deputy and the door was closed. The excitement now was intense. That something unusual had transpired within the house was certain.

At length the door again opened, and the beadle reappeared, his fa ce wearing a gaver expression than was ever seen there before.

"What is it beadle?" said half a score, in a terrific whisper.

The beadle waited until the questioners were all silent and replied, 'Our editor is dead!"

"His wife, where is she?" asked the multitude, when the shock of the announcement no longer held their v sterance.

"Dead said the beadle.

"And his son?"

"Dead," said the beadle, who selected six of the leading citizens, pulled, them inside, at the same time waving back the crowd who would have rushed in.

It was at the moment the beadle se-Being a comparative strangcottage. er in the place, and as there were no railroads to the village, and it being located so deep in the vale that few had learned of its existence, a stranger received considerable attention, from the very fact of his being a strange, and each was anxious to tell all he knew about the deceas-

An old lady told how, twenty years before, he was lively, energetic, and was everywhere; his young wife was the light of every party; but of late years they had shrunk from public gaze, and his son took his place at news gathering. The paper had grown apparently in circulation every year since it had started. It was her opinion their property had made 'em proud.

Over two thousand papers were issued weekly. Most everybody read the Gazette, she guessed. She had taken it since it started, and was intending to run in that very day and settle. She had received a bill, statting that she owed ten years subscription, but she had kind o' needed the money, and the bill didn't amount to

At Kummersolthal, as in many other- much to an editor with so big a business. "No need of their having been everybody felt privileged to ridicule so proud, if the did run a paper," was the Gazette, and make general fun of its the uncharitable remark of a bystand-

"The Gazette don't amount er. "The editor was miserly, too," to anything, anyway," was remarked chimed in another one; "he did his by critical thousands, but the friendly own work, and almost always, of Inte, postmaster used to remark that those has refused to subscribe when a paper who criticised the Gazette most severe- is handed around. For my part I

"He is probably worth \$20,000, hived it up; \$4,000 received annually for subscriptions, to say nothing of advertising;" figured the village schoolmaster. "I have taken his paper fifteen years, and awhile ago he sent me a bill for \$30. It would have been public-spirited of him to send his paper free, I being a public servant. His business was good so I have not hurried about the money.'

"Probably murdered for his money," volunteered another. "Why, there is no end of money these editors make. Only a few days ago he sent me a bill to pay ten dollars I owed him, for five years subscription. Anxious to put the money in the bank, I suppose. As I needed it just then, I delayed. I don't believe in folks being piggish if they are professionals, stranger; do you?

Just what answer I should have made, being acquainted somewhat with the troubles in the newspaper business myself. I do not know, but just then the beadle and the jury appeared.

"How is it? how is it?" asked the multitude in a breath.

The beadle waved his hand for silence and looked even graver than before. A feeling of awo, someway, came over the crowd. There was an expression on the faces of the jury suggestive of they knew not what.

"Gentlemen," gasped the beadle, they starved to death."

"Impossible," exclaimed all.
"It is even so," continued the beadle.

'Mr. Foremap, tell how it is." The foreman mounted a box, and taking out my note book by force of They babit. I took down his words. were as follows:

"Citizens of Kummersolthal:-Never, until this hour, has the truth of the red legend been estimated, and never until this hour has there been more reason to call our place Kummersolthal, or sorrowing vale. On the floor at his mother's bedside lies the dead son, and on the bed the starved mother. the stool, bent forward on his case, is the editor bimself, with the stick, the implement of his profession, in his hand, and the last word set, gontlemen, was 'Kummersolthal.' The last leader he set was his farewell to you, citizens of the town; I read you, now, the copy taken from the case of the deceased.

"To the citizens of Kummersolthal, I bid farewell. One hour ago my wife died, starv-ed. One half hour after, my son followed, and before the clock struck four, my edition. too, will be run off and forms closed. Our depleted wardrobe answers the charge of pride. You thought us rich and we would not beg-except for our just due

Three quarters of a century ago my father discovered Kummersolthal. On this very spot the savages murdered my mother. From here, too, I was abducted. 'Tis the home of my birth. Hence for twenty years I have labored to build up the land my father first In the future that work will be appreclated. On the table is my ledger, in which are recorded \$12,000 in just dues to me—all against good, reliable men in this town. claims, though just, have not been noticed. I am indeed ewell off," but yet so poor. Kummersoithal my father called this place, and Kummersolthal it is to me. Though I have been wronged, I for—"

"Here the paragraph breaks," said the foreman of the jury.

"And may the forg veness he meant, to bestow on us be granted," solemnly continued the beadle.

One by one the citizens started away home leaving the authorities alone with the dead.

Two days after, returning through the village, I joined in the long procession going to the church. Before the altar were three beautiful caskets furnished by the citizens and canopied over with the richest flowers; indeed. what the people failed to do to the livlected his jury that I approached the ing they had made up on the dead. knew they had a hand in bringing the deceased family to the grave. As the organist played the dirge, I wondered what the aged pastor would say to the

> The music ceased, and the aged preacher arose and opened the Holy Book to Romans xiii, 7:8. Fully five minutes he waited, after finding the place, until the weeping people were almost as still as the dead forms before them, and he read:

"Render therefore to all their due. Owe no man anything."

He closed the book; the organ played another dirge, and the conductor motioned the audience forward to take the last look at the remains. It was the briefest but most pointed funeral service I ever board.

Last month I took the tain for a brief vacation, over a new railroad. On the morning of the third day we entered a beautiful valley that looked strangely familiar, but at no time did I remember being in so large city. Just as I was going to ask what it was, the conductor shouted out "Kummersol- | no hedging, Life.

thal." I stepped out, annoyed at the change. Glancing around, the only face I saw was that of the old beadle. to whom I expressed wander at the change a decade had brought.

"Yes," said the beadle, "ten years ago every man, woman and child in Kummersolthal made a vow to pay cash for everything he bought, and the town has been wonderfully blessed since then."

"All a board," shouted the conductor, and as the ears moved out of the city, the first rays of the morning sun struck on the handsomest monument I ever saw. Looking out of the car window with my opera glass, I was able to read the inscription:

ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF PRINTER OF KUMMERSOLTHAL A TRIBUTE FROM EVERY CITIZEN.

Not Out of the Woods. You've escaped from the mountains beaches

With something perhaps in your purse, But forbear yet your confident speeches, You're in for a contest that's worse. Though with landlords you sometimes with

skill trade. And a settlement makes that will pleas Yet the coalman will have his full bill paid, For unless you come down you may freeze. Boston Budget.

Finding the Money.

One of the judicial customs of Russia in the first part of our century was, according to Alexander Verestchagin's "At Home in the War," a system of corporal punishment legally administered. For example: If a landed proprietor found it necessarry to punish his servants or peasants, he sent the culprit with a note to the district judge, and the matter was attended to forthwith. A serfe having arrived from a distance to pay the yearly sum of money due from him and his fellows, declares that they can pay only a small proportion of it. The judge speedily appears.

"Who are you? The Olkhoff overseer?" he asks, threateningly, when left alone with the serf.

"Exactly so, my benefactor." replies the latter, dolefully, and bows to the judge's belt.

"You will be pleased to pay the money at once, or you will be thrashed on the spot." "Dear sir, have mercy!" howls the

peasant, and falls at his feet. "As you please, dear sir, but there is no more money."

"Hey, there, policeman!" shouts the judge, opening a door. The policeman makes his appearance. "Where's the porter? Drag him up-stairs!' and he points to the overseer, who is still wallowing about at his feet.

"Dear sir, have mercy! A little can be found."

"A what? Now you sing another song!"

The overseer draws from his breast a rag knotted into a parcel, unties it and hands forth one bank-bill.

"Well, this is little indeed! Why are you trying to impose upon me? Take him off up-stairs!"

'My own father, my benefactor, dear sir, if you were to kill me, I haven't a kopeck more!"

The porter appears, to assist the policeman.

"Haul him up-stairs, children, and

I'll be there directly!"shouts the judge. They drag the overseer out, and lead him up-stairs, while he cries, "Dear sirs, benefactors, if you were to kill me, I haven't another kopeck!"

After a few blows from the switches, he begins to shout. 'Stay, orthodox believers, there is a trifle more!"

"Well, stop my brave fellows. Show us what more you have," orders the judge. The overseer takes off one of his shoes and extracts from it another

down again, children."

This process is repeated five or six times. The same mode of extracting the rent everywhere prevailed. All day long overseers were brought to the judge, and shricks resounded.

"Stop, my own fathers, stop! There is still a trifle more!"

Can't Overtake Him.

"There's lots of money behind that young fellow, and I don't understand why he can't pay his debts, "complained a south side merchant of a well known society man.

"Weil, I know why he can't," plained a friend. "Why?"

"Because he's so fast that he never lets the money which is behind him catch up .- Chicaga Evening: Journal.

One Way to Brace up Royalty. There's a divinity that doth hedge a king, but put three other kings and an ace in the same hand and there'll be

FACT AND FANCY.

The watermelon as an instrument of as ination has about had its day until next year.

The story that Joaquin Miller's wife alammed him around by the hair of the head and made his life one of fear and misery is vigorously denied by friends.

There are a good many devices for over-coming incomania, but about the most censible one yet published is the brief and brusque "Go to sleep."

An Indiana farmer got up in his sleep and stole his own mule and hid him in the woods, where the sheriff who came next day couldn't fine him to serve an execution. A Missouri horse fell over a cliff thirty-five

feet high and escaped with only a scratch on Next day he got a piece of corn-cob in his throat and choked to death Before going to England Jake Kilrsin was a perfect ignoramus in his grammar. Now it

does not bother him the least bit to observe: "I cawn't, Chawley-weally, I cawn't, you know." Joseph White, of New Jerses, elept for five days and nights and then jawed his wife for

waking him up. He said she was always picking on him when she saw him taking comfort, McLane, Pa., has a citizen exactly seven

feet high, but he has a reasonable excuse for it. He got caught in the ruins of a house and they hitched a horse to his feet and pulled him out. An Oblo farmer found his bees getting

ready to awarm and he awestened a gallon of whisky and put it in pans. The bees got drunk and he had no trouble in handling seventeen swarms. It is against municipal law in China to dig

over 19) feet to find well water. It is the idea that the bottom would fall through onto America if they dug about 223 feet and they don't want to damage us.

don't want to damage us.

Hondurss has just passed a law that women may compound medicines for family use, and in case they have no family they can take the Women have no wings, but they are getting there.

A stranger who jumped into the Obio river the other day left behind, him a note, which "Cuss the rich, dura the poor, may I bring up in a warm and comfortable place" He probably did.

A good many chaps who were looking ap maps and worrying about Stanley list sum mer are now looking through their pockets and worrying about their winter coal.

George Adams, a hotel clerk in Vicksburg, started to kick a dead-beat out of doors and kicked the jamb with such force as to cripple him for life. There was a wild ha! ha! as the d. b. moved on to fresh fields.

Chicago business men, during the first half of this year, muiled over \$63,000 worth of checks and notes without stamping the envelopes. It's mighty easy to lick on a stamp and powerful easy to forget to.

The Chinaman who can get back to the Colestial Empire with \$300 in cash can be a big-gun all the rest of his days. That's what he is dreaming of when he squirts the dampness over the shirt-bosoms before him.

A dagger eighteen inches long of finest steel, inlaid with blocks of gold engraved in Arabic characters, was found lately by a herdsman in Gillespe county, Texas, and is thought to be a relic of the time of and to have been originally bought of captured from the Moors by some grandce of Spain.

An Englishman recently stated in court that he married at the age of 16 because he was out of work. He meant not that he took advantage of a holiday for the ceremony of marriage, but that the girl was doing something and he wanted to share her wayes Such marriages are not uncommon in England."

The swiftest bird on the wing is the frigate bird, a sort of nautical bird of prey. Sailors believe that it can start with the peep of dawn from the coast of Africa, and following the trade wind, land on the American coast before sunset. It can undoubtedly fly more than 200 miles an hour, but we do not know of any trustworthy record of the speed of which it is capable.

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Churches.

Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. 7:00 p. m. Sabbath Scho

MODIST.—Rev. J. M. Shank, Pastur. Set 10:30 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Baobath School after ng service. Prayer meeting Thursday even

Baptist.—Rev. P. G. Robertson, Pastor. Services. 19:39 a m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school at close of morning service. Prayer noesting Tuesday and Thursday evenings. All are invited.

Societies.

THE W. C. T. U. - Moots every Thursday at their all, over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs.

PLYMOUTH BOCK LONGE No. 47, F. & A. M.—Fri-sy evenings on or before the full moon. P. C. day evenings on or before the full more whitback, W. M., J. O. Eddy, Secretary. GRAMGE, NO. 380.—Meets every second Thursday fermoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in he Hedden block, O. B. Pattengell, Master.

K. OF L., LAPHAM ABBREBLY, No. 5595.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7.260: irom Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at K. of L. ball. C. G. Cur is, Jr., R. S.

Tonguiss Lonoz I. O. O. F., No. 32.—Mee's every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. O. R. Pattengell, N. G.; C. G. Curtis, Jr., Rec. Sec.

BUSINESS CARDS.

P YOU ARE GOING

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Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly o cupied by Dr. Pelham. Residence, second door anoth of Marble works, where night calls will be an-

T F. BROWN,

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

-Next Tuesday settles it!

-Who will it be, Cleveland, or Harri

-On'y a few days more of this sus pense. Fa: mers get your grinding done at the

Phonix mills. -A Muskegon man raised a cabbage

weighing 62½ pounds. -Seyeral from this place attended the Democratic pole rasing at Northville,

Wednesday. -The Superior grange cornet band gave mother of their popular parties at Cherry Hill hall, last evening.

-C. Parsons, a Saline merchant is selling campaign hats; to be paid for only upon Harrison's election.

-Sewing machines repaired and new parts furnished when required. Needles and oil for sale. J. H. Steers, Plymouth.

-Register to-morrow, Saturday, as it's your last chance. Everybody who votes in Wayne county this year must re-regis-

-Chicago boasts of the most economic young lady in the West. When she washes her face she always laughs so as to not have so much face to wash.

-Those London police, who are trying to find the Whitechapel fiend, would make excellent yellow fever nurses. As there is no danger of their catching anything .-

-W. O. Allen and L. C. Sherwood have each bought a road cart of Marvin Berdan at twenty-five dollars apiece, the carts to be paid for only upon Cleveland's elec-

-George Green and William Johnson have been appointed commissioners in the estate of Constant S. Benton, and Gardner Simmons and Frank B rrett have been appointed in the estate of Betsey Simmons.

 A banded proteus, commonly called the big water lizzard, about a foot in length was speared by F. S. Treadwell in the Cedar river, Monday evening. They are said to inhabit the western waters of New York and Ohio, but it is the first of the species we have heard of in this section .-

Williamston Enterprise. -The Detroit Journal has the following to say of Gardner Barber, the old gentleman of whom the MAIL contained an item two or three weeks ago: "Gardner Bar ber, of Northville, was bern January 12, 1787, at Windham, Greene county, N. Y., and is therefore 101 years old. In early manhoood Le married a Miss Willson, who is still living. They have had twelve children, six of each sex. The family came to Michigan in 1854, and Mr. Barber settled in Plymouth township, on the farm where he still resides. Three of his sons were in the Union army, and one was killed at the battle of Chickamauga In 1862 the old man, dispite his seventy-four years resolved to do some fighting himself At Detroit the recru ting offlers refused to enlist him, but at Cleveland, Ohio, he enlisted as a member of the One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Ohio infantry, as he was so strong and hale appearing that the recruiting officers did not believe him to be over age. He served through the war, and now receives a pension of \$50 a month. Mrs. Barber is also a hale old lady, and is about ninety years old, while their eldest daughter, who is still living is seventy years of age. Mr. Barber holds his own with remarkable vigor, and spiritedly denies the assertion of a Detroit On the contrary he is up and around very

-The Misses Emma Coleman, Alice Walker and Clara Steers left for Detroit yesterday, on a visit of a week or more.

-Democratic meeting is called for to morrow (Saturday) evening, at Amity hall. Hon. George W. Moore and Judge A. G. Comstock are to speak. All are invited.

-The ladies of the Presbyterian society gave a social at the parsonage Wednesday evening, which was well attended. Rich tations and songs were the evening's en tertainment.

-A. M. Potter made complaint before Esquire Chilson, yesterday, against Bert Eastman, a harness maker, who had been in his employ for a couple of weeks, for assault and battery.

-There will be no meeting at Tonquish lodge, next Monday evening, November 5, but a full attendance of all members is requested at the regular meeting, Monday evening, November 12.

-The oil well, owned by Detroit parties, near Bowling Green, Ohio, is one of the big ones and is discharging 8,000 barrels a The company has fifty-five acres of and and are going to put down other wells. George H. Scripps, Judge Durfee and Elwood T. Hance are among the own-

-On account of the union services at the Methodist church next Satibath even ing, there will not be any services in the Baptist church. In the morning there will be services, at which the pastor, Rev. P. G. Robertson will preach a sermon on the "Intermediate State of the Dead." Is the soul in the grave asleep or where? Time, 10:30. Do not wait for the ringing of the bell as sickness next door to the church may render it necessary to forbear ringing

-During our absence from the office last Saturday, a spare woman, dressed in black came to this office and informed our foreman that she wanted us to notice in the Advertiser this week, that there was a temale detective from Linden in town, and that the young men had better beware. Later in the day she called and wished the place of residence changed from Linden to Chicago. Our foreman has not been een on the street after dark since then. Holly Advertiser.

-Thurman Harmon while driving up Main street, last Saturday evening, with a horse and carriage, undertook to pass the bus, in the same track. Harmon's buggy was left in front of H. H. Safford's in bad. condition, while his horse neglected to stop. The night was very dark and Harmon driving on the wrong side of the road was the cause for the collision. One of tue thills to Harmon's buggy was driven through the front of the bus, above the seat. No other damage so far as we have learned.

Information Wanted.

If there is any person that reads this notice that knew or knows the whereabouts of Barney McDonald, formerly of Plymouth, they will confer a great favor by corresponding with Marian Brown Danes, Homer, Cortland county, N. Y. 63

Hailoween.

Halloween is the eve before All-Saintsday, which occurs on the first day of Novemb r. The day was instituted by Gregory IV, in the year 834 as the great testival day of the Roman Catholic church for the commemoration of its martyrs in general.

In this country it seems to be the time for the letting loose of the evil spirits. Our village came in for its share this year and although no particular damage was done those connected with the enterprise probably enjoyed themselves.

On Thursday morning things about town appeared thuch different from the night before. Among the funny incidents noticed was Dr. Kenning carrying his sign home from in front of Miss Mead's dressmaking establishment; the remains of a half barrel of c det in the park; a threshing machine separator standing in front of Bennett's tanning mill shop; a wind mill derrick standing on the lawn in front of Fred Peck's residence; things in general were turned up-side down at Hough's elevator; a farm gate belonging to L. Lyon, was suspended on the root of C. A. Frisbee's office; barrels of salt scattered on the green in front of Meiler's store, a so at Chaffee & Hunter's; boxes and barrels infront of store doors; doors tied shut with ropes; horse blocks and posts removed without taking the holes; two wagons on Streng's botel steps: several wag ons in the park; E. J. Bradner's oil barrels. rolled across the street; gates and everything loose stretched across the side walks. There was also a conspicuous absence in the amount of cabbage usually strewn about the streets, the citizens having taken warning.

Wonderful Cure.

J. H. Boylan, Druggist, of Plymouth, savs: 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 Wonderful Cure. his own with remarkable vigor, and apiritthese medicines here. Several cases of
pronounced consumption have been entire
y cured by use of a few bottles of Dr.
Con the contrary he is up and around very
much as he has been for a century past.

The Democratic ral'y at Amity hall, on Thursday evening, Oct. 25, was evidently a success. The hall was crowded by men of every colitical stripe, and by their wives, daughters and sweethearts, and by weethearts without any masculine accompaliment. The omnipresent small boy was also there, and as noisy and disagree-able as ever.

A slight attempt at decoration had been made, which so far as it went, was an agreeable change from the sombreness of the surroundings.

The speakers of the evening were the Hon. Wm. C. Maybury, Judge Patchen and Judge Chipman, who were introduced in order by M. Conner The speakers al handled present and passing subjects, and pent no usel as breath in abusing any body or any party, which was just as it should be. All were listened to with great pleasure and many of their points called forth hearty applause. The speeches no doubt aided their party, and in addition were en joyed by all.

A Communication.

EDITOR MAIL:

I notice in last week's issue a communication about small stores wanted. This is a slight indication of growth, and if of a permanent character ought to be encourag d. One thing specially needed here is a good first-class bakery, one that is able to supply everything demanded of such, and with patience and money enough to work up a trade. As a family we have often felt the want of such a place. We have heard in the part some talk of a W C. T. U. hall, in which would combine the different necessities of offices, a couple of stores, and a public hall of such d mensions, light, and ventilation, as would make it a boon to the place, and to all respectable traveling companies. Would not this be a good time to agitate and begin some such undertaking! Such property secured in some central location we believe would be a paying inves ment. Will the W. C. T. U. undertake the job or some private individual, or a syndicate to build and contro!! To your figures O, men of business, and see if you can work out a moderately paying investment in this line which shall be a boon to the people, and and an addrnment to Plymouth.

AN INTERESTED CITIZEN.

Chas Bentley and wife visited at Geo. Chillson's, last Saturday.

Wm. Hix has finished grain threshing for this fall after a very successful season. Jay Bennett and sister and Miss Francis, of Novi, visited at Nelson Barrows', Sunday, 21st ult.

Chas. Crumb has closed his engagement at farming with Geo. R. Tuttle, and is moving back to Walled Lake.

John Rosengreen has engaged to work in the blacksmith shop this winter for Chas Ferguson, of Livonia Centre.

[TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.] Chas. Barrows has moved to Detroit. V. Coats is very busily engaged in the

ooper trade at present. A little son of H. Klott recently fell om a tree breaking his arm in two places. Misses Jessie Butwell and Libbie Holey, of Detroit, visited at W. C. Brown's ast week.

Ma ried, Thursday, October 4, Day L. Dickerson and Miss Nellie Kerr, both of this place. The happy couple started at once for Bay City, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. Monahan

T. J. Boulton while out hunting last Saturdar, r ceived a charge of shot in the tare and breast from his cempanion's gun. One shot went through his nose, another through his finger, and one just under the kin of the forehead.

A Luxury and Necessity

bitter, nauseous liver medicines and cathartics, is the concentrated California liquid flu tremedy, Syrup of Figs. Sold in fifty cents and \$1.05 bottles by all leading druggists.

TO EXCHANGE.

A good brick double store on Michigan avenue.
Detroit, for a good farm. Inquire at PLYMOUTH
MAIL office.

Personal.

Mr. N. H. Frohlichstein, of Mobile. 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 Eronchitis 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 Consump-tion, Coughs and Colds, is sold on a posi-tive guarantee. Trial bottles free at J. H. Boylan's Drug Store.

Buckles's Arnice Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, nicers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, childlains, 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

Save the Cents,

BASSETT & SON,

Main Street, PLYMOUTH,

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

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS.

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

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

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

And a Full Line of Burial Goods, which are Second to None. Prices Reasonable. We aim to be Pri

GO TO THE

Red Front Drug Store.

For Physicians Prescriptions. | For One-half and Bushel Bas-

For Fine Drugs and Chemicals.

For White Lead and Linseed Oil.

For Peninsular Liquid Paints.

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.

Ladies'.

ridges.

For Two Bushel Baskets. For Clothes Baskets.

For Market Baskets.

For Timothy Seed.

For Clover Seed. For Garden Seeds.

For Hungarian Grass Seed.

For Codfish, Whitefish and Mackerel.

For Salmon, Lobsters and Clams.

For Pickles in Bottles and

Bulk. For Hams, Salt Pork and Lard.

For Liquid Shoe Blacking, For Oranges, Lemons, Peaches and Grapes.

For Powder, Shot and Cart For Celery, Tomatoes, Cabbage, Etc.

JOHN L. GALE.

REMEMBER

DDULALBO bhuinens, HEDDEN BLOCK,

Tarred Rope for Corn Stalks!

Also Agents for Miller & Fernwood's Oakland and Detroit Jewel Stoves.

Drugs, Medicines, Groceries.

Largest Stock and Best Assortment

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

OYLANISI

New Advertisements.

he attention of our readers in directed to the en in advertisaments : nderson Brothers, hardware, fourth page. C. Hough, F. & P. M. elevator, fifth page.

Take One.

I good, clean, well conducted newspaper, in its sphere, is as necessary to the community, as a church, or a school. Each has its specific work, which the other cannot well do, or doing, it must be in a very compressed and imperfect manner.

Every institution, profession and business has its particular relationship to the peopile, for whom they are, and by which they are benefitted. The newspaper is the aid ard mouthpiece of them all, one great means by which they reach the people, and the people are unconsciously influerced in their directions.

The business man puts money in his picket by judicious and liberal advertislog, calling the attention of an indiff rent public to his particular wares, or particular values in his wares.

The professional man is made more p pular; causing himself and his work to be discussed by the people at large; making them fam liar with him, and sooner or later putting the people in mind that they need his services.

The schools, churches and societies need ito keep their work prominently before the community, directing attention to e ther public or private duty, and through is columns making their individual needs nown, and inviting the thoughtles and the stranger to enter and be welcomed The tarmer needs it to keep him constantly informed of home and city markets, so that he can take advantage of the fluctuatious of prices. He needs it also for advertising of farms and farm products, and if necessary to speak for him when his lights are being intringed upon.

The community at large needs it, to inform them of what is constantly pas-ing vithin their own borders, and with which they are specially interested—to tell them of times, even a meetings of all kind-, which they have been unable personally to htend-to tell of births, marriages, sickess and deaths, which it behoves them to know, so that their words and conduct hall be that which is right and proper.

These things being true, vevery man, every household, should take the local paper, aid and encourage it in every proper way. Make it a power for good, financial and moral, by a large subscription list and

The more liberally it is supported, the more efficient it becomes, and the better work it can do. The local paper is very generous in its way, placing many notices in its columns without charge which ought, as advertisements and business matters, to be paid for.

The people take the piper because it is a newspaper, and not for its advertisements. A liberal support enables the editor to make it a newspaper such as the people will like, and in so doing he is carrying the advertisements of his patrons into every household. These things need to be understood, so that the whole community will ded wisely and justly by their local paper.

So friend, do not borrow your neighbor's paper, but take one of your own. It costs little, but will repay you much. It becomes monotonous and tiresome to have you continually bothering other people to supply your wants.

Do not plant yourself down in stores and offices with a foul pipe or an air-corrupting cigar, and monopolize other people's property to their irritation and contempt, but subscribe to the paper yourself, and around your own fireside, read and comment on the news, and if you will, smoke the pipe of contentment, independence and peace.

man, economize a few dimes in other directions, and take the paper. Be too gentlemanly to play the loafer and sponger on other people's money and property, but have a subscription, a fire

side, and an easy chair of your own. Plymouth, Oct. 25, 1888. GHW

W. C. T. U.—Campaign Falsehoods.

"The Christian Union" says, even Miss Williard has been charged with having sold out to the Democrats for \$5,000, with which she paid the rent of the Metropoliten Opera house, in which the N. W. C. T. U. convention was held. "The Mail and Express" declares that the banner at the National headquarters of the Prohibitionists was paid for by the Democrats. A paper known as "The Democrat," pub-lished at 39 Park R. w. N. Y. is being sent all over the land to both Democrats and Prohibitionists. It seeks to alienate Pro-hibitionists from the Prohibition party, by complimenting it, pressing the Democratic national committee for printing and distributing Prohibition documents, endorsing "The Yoke," and in general giving out such utterances as would lead many of out such utterances as would lead many or its readers to believe that the Democratic party was heartly and financially support-ing the Prohibition movement. The Nation I Democratic committee has publicly sepudiated the paper. So the mill of falsehood grinds on and grinds over.

Wayne.

James McCann spent Sunday with his family. James Travis, of Dearborn, was in town

Monday. L. H. Bennett, of Plymouth, was in

town Tuesday. Nat Grummond, of Detroit, was seen on

our streets Monday last. Senator O'Reilly and Register of Deeds

Roulo were in town Friday last. "Piper" Goldsmith arrived in Wayne

from Brainerd, Minn., Tuesday night. Fred Porter was the lucky one to draw the cutter Tuesd sy night at the dance.

Alderman Hayes, Jerry Falvey, Ed. Relily and James Houston, of Detroit, were out to the dance Tuesday night.

George Sauslayer lost a little five year's old boy on Friday last, with scarlet fever. Several more are down with the same disease in Mr. S.'s family and in the heighborhood.

John Sims, son of Fred Sims, living in the town of Romulus, died on Monday last, of typhoid fever, aged nineteen years, Mr. Sims was quits a favorite in base ball circles. He was catcher in the first nine of Wayne. The funeral was held on Tuesday, the pall barers were from among the base ball players of Wayne.

Livonia.

The town board will be in session next Saturday to register names.

The political pot is boiling hot in this township. We have not seen any black

Mrs. Sophia Flint, of this place, spent part of last week visiting with her grand, daughter, Mrs. Sark, of Newburgh.

The Union cemetrey society met at A Stringer's store, last Saturday evening, and elect d Wm. O. Minckley as sexton. John Stark, of Newburg, who is nine

ty-one ye rs old, went about two weeks ago to visit his sister at Howell, who is ninety seven years of age. Wm. Pankow, of this town, some time

ago lost his pocket book in the village of Plymouth. Some honest man at that place found it and gave it to him. There will be a Democratic meeting

held at the Town hall, Livouis Centre, next Sa urday evening. Hon. S. W. Bur. roughs and others will address the meet-

Married, on October 25, at the residence of the bride's parents, Miss Edith Gow, of Livonia, to Will Souler, of North Farmington. It was one of the largest weddings ever held in this township, and a very enjoyable time is reported by all who attended. We wish them a long and happy life.

Newburg.

James Cary is getting better.

Miss Clarissa Herr is some better. P. E. White is again residing at this

Miss Carrie Harvey is visiting friends at Ca: Iton this week.

A. T. Radcliffe is having a very bad time with his eye again.

M. King has to use a canelland is [then able to walk but little.
Mrs. I. J. Bradner remains about the

same : not much change. C. J. Tuttle is working at the tailor's trade at home at present. Miss Camella Abbot, of Wallaceville, is

visiting Miss Emma Johns. George Brown, of Amber, Mich., is

vis ting friends here this week. Walter Fltzgerald, of Saginaw, made a

short visit to friends here last week. There will be a musical and literary entertainment at Newburgh hall in about two

weeks. Mrs. H. W. Tuttle is with! her sister, Miss Sarah Smith, who is very sick at

Plymouth Cider apples are on the way to N Bovee's in a constant stream from a'l parts

of the country. Jimmy and Mark Joy, who have been

very sick with typhoid fever some weeks, are a little better John Patterson was summoned home to

Canada last week by word that his brother Will has been badly hurt, The stormy weather last Friday and Saturday evenings made the Newburgh hall managers very sick, but they are now glad it stormed Saturday evening, for if

it had not they could not have disposed of the audience as neatly; every seat was filled. Over thirty seven dollars was realzed at the door.

James King, who is just as patriptic as he was when he first got a good meni after starving nine months in Andersonville and L bby prison pen invited his triends to help him raise a Republican pole, last Saturday. They came about one hundred strong and raised an eighty foot beauty and unturied to the breeze a fine Harrison and Morton and Littlefield flags Rousing speeches were made by T. C. Sherwood and John Fuller, of Plymouth; A.F. Smith, of Wayne, and others. fine campaign song was rendered by Alice and Archa Stoll. Three had been Democrate acknowledged the error of their ways and promised to go along with the party of protection and reform hereafter. Three rousing cheers each were given for Harrison and Morton, Littlefield and Jämes King. The meeting broke up with the utmost good feeling.

with the utmost good feeling.

Sports That are Healthy.

Open air aports have been a sort o American craze for some years back They are highly recommended by phy sicians, and owners of vacant lots con venient for carrying them on. News papers that get out extras, manufac tures of sporting goods, keepers of pool rooms, managers of elevated an pool rooms, managers of elevated an street railroads, and gamblers generally, who may be ranked as open at "sports" themselves, when not running room games, all favor diversion largely adulerated with atmosphere. There is a popular belief that they are healthy as well for spectators as those mathematicing them.

who participate in them.

But salutary as out door sports are un versally conceded to be, it is singu lar how little the question of health popularity. A few years ago rife shooting was considered one of the most healthy out-door sports that mil mbst healthy out-door sports that military organizations could indulge in it was good for any organization, it fact, and thousants of citizens leitheir close counting rooms and stifling beer saloons to go out in the open at and watch riflemen toy with the bull eye. They liked to see a citizen sold a have an aim in life, though many o the spectators had none whateve Great multitudes watched the friendicontests at Creedmoor, drinking in reviving sunshine, health-giving zephji

But where is Creedmoor now? W may remark that it is there yet, but its pop as well as its popularity have wan ed. The public discovered other form of out-door sports more healthy be cause more novel, and the result is, rifle shooting is rifled of its attractions. Cuampion teams no longer shock around the country half cocked as the used to do, decimating target tenders, and expert marksmen sigh as

The race track that used to be an popular with people who wanted out-door air, has man festly declined in favor, also. Many who once though they couldn't enjoy reasonable healt. they couldn't enjoy reasonable healt; without sitting on a narrow, wobbip plank in the not sun three or four afternoons in the week, watching a loo of horses trotting around a dusty ring, varying the entertainment occasionally by putting up money on the wrong horse, don't frequent the race track any more, unless they are insiders. They find it too exhausting.

At present there is no variety of our door sport equal to bise ball for reatoring and preserving health, judging by the multitudes that it attracts.

atoring and preserving health, judging by the multitudes that it attracts. by the multitudes that it attraces. There s an abundance of pure air that a "toul" scarcely vitiates, and there is nothing in the game that is calculated to harm the domestic hearth, ever though a player may occasionally make a home base.—Texas Siftings.

Prince Wilhelm and the Brewer.

So little of what is favorable is heard about the crown prince of Germany, says The Pall Mail Gazette, that the following little incident, published by a German contemporary, will be reac with interest and pleasure: The other day the crown prince was coming back at the head of a regiment of soldiers from drill in the well-known Tempel-hofer Field outside Berlin. At one of the street corners, where a crowd had collected to salute him, a man of grantic figure left his brewer's cert to come and salute the Crown Prince Wil belm. Before the latter had come up to where he secod he took off his cap and shouted his salutation with the rest. The crown prince had no sooner noticed the tall ngure in the leather apron than he rode up to the man and shook hands with a hearty 'Good morning, Tabbert How are you, old friend F' After a gracious invitafriend?" After a gracious invitation to the delighted brewer to "come and see me some t me," the crown prince rode away, accompanied by the ringing cheers of the crowd. It appears that the brewer had served as a soldier in the imperial bell grand and as a soldier. in the imperial body guard, and as such had been the ordnance officer of the Crown Prince Wilhelm.

Coionel Ingersoll's Phrases.

Colonel Ingersoll has become famous for coming popular phrases and framing epigrammatic sentences. His reference to Mr. Blane as 'plumed knight,' when he presented the name of the Maine statesman to the Republican national convention is 1876. at once taken up by the party, and be-came a rallying cry for them when their favorite was nominated four years their favorite was nominited four years later. Colonel Ingersoll's, enlogy upon Roscoe Conkling shows that he has lost none of his originality. One of the gems of that address is the sentence: "He had the pride of a prince and the fortune of a peasant." Another is the d stinction between pride and vanity. The orator admitted than Conkling was proud but declared that he was not vain. He continued: "Vanity rests upon the opinion of others--pride on our upon the opinion of others—pride on our own. The source of vanity is from without—of pride from within. Vanity is a vane that turns, a willow that bends with every breeze—pride is the oak that defies the storm. One is cloud—the other smoke. One weakness—the other strength."

This is worthy a place among the

This is worthy a place among the utterances. The distinction is logically, clearly, and picturesquely drawn.

His Idea of Beans.

I see you have two poles to each bill of beans," said the judge as he inspected the major's garden. "Why is

'Oh, I thought a change of climb-it would be beneficial to them," was the

When Baby was sick, we gave ! When she was un Child, she cried for Castoria, ne Miss, she clung to Castoria,

When the had Children, she gave them Castoria,

-Wanted -To exchange an organ or sewing macnine, new, for a gentle horse Inquire of editor at this office.

Bargains in Real Estate.

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

DARGAIN NO. 1. Farm for sale; 30 acres, 314 miles from Plymouth; house, barn, orchard, good well; excellent location, short distance from school honse. Unable to work it is the reason for wishing to sell. Price \$1,400, part down.

DARGAIN NO. 2. Six acres land, 4° rods on the road and 24 rods deep, 1½ miles from Plymouth good house, barn and other outbuddings; in excellent condition. Plenty of good fruit; good "drive" well, which never fails; beautiful place. Price \$1,000, with very easy terms.

with very easy terms.

DARGAIN NO 3. Only 2½ miles from Plymouth on best road; 3½ acres fine get ien land; 56 trees choicest apples and cherries. He we has 10 rooms and spleadid large ceslar; rooms newly penered walls and ceilings, and well painted throughout; everything convenient and in perfect nepair; double floors; weights and pulleys in windows etc.; 80 rods iron wood school; 10 rods from post office, church public hall and size. Spleadid well of never falling, pure water and a very 'urge atoue cisters. First-class in ighborhood and the most desirable place of its size within ten miles. This perfect; nencumbrance; easy terms. Buildings all new or equivalent to new. Will be sold dirt chesp.

NOTICE is horeby given that on the 23d day of August, ISSS, a writ of attachment issued out of the Circuit Court for the Country of Wayne Michigan, George A. Starkweather being paintiff, there in, and Byron Poole being defendant thereto, for the sum of seven hundred and fifty dollars. The return day of said writ was the 30th day of August, ISSS. ATKINSON, CARPENTER & BRIOKE, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

CTATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, se.
At a seed on of the Probate Court for said county
of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of
Detroit, on the seventeenth day of October, in
the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-

Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT Register.
58-60

TATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Frobate Court for said county of Wayne, beld at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-second day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of P-bate.

In the matter of the es ate of SAMUEL LYNDON, decessed:
Laban D. Shearer, the executor of the last will and testament of said decessed, having rendered to this court his final administration account:

It is ordered, that Tuesday the twenty-seventh day of November, next, at ten o'clock in the foremon, at said Probate Office, he appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Fidge of Probate
A true copy.)

HOMER A. FLINT, Begister
59-61

COMMINSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Constant 8. Henton, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the proba court for the county of Wayne, estate of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all dains and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Starkwes her, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Tuesday, the eighteenth day of December, A. D. 1888, and on Tuesday, the fifth day of March, A. D. 1889, and to Tuesday, the fifth day of March, A. D. 1889, as 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 6th day of September, A. D. 1888, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

GEORGE GREEN,
WILLIAM JOHNSON, Commissioners.
Dated October 25, 1888.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of BETSEY SIMMONS, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court, for the country of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine, and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the residence of Gardner Simmons, in the township of Piymouth, in said country, on Treeday, the eighteenth day of December, A. D., 1888, and to Tuesday, the nesteenth day of March, A. D., 1888, at ten o'clock a. m. on each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 20th day of September, A. D. 1889, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claim. to us for examination and allowance.

ARDNER SIMMONS, Commissioners.

GARDNER SIMMONS, PRANK BARRETT, Dated, October 25, 1888.

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W. A. CARPENTER

FOR SALE

have several piness of gend property in Y sale on very easy terms. A dwelling on I st, nine rooms, essellant cellus; chieses, selo, very festrable. The property new street, nine rooms, massiless callen; chause, we shad do, very fearnable. The property new coupled by the Wayne County Seviet. The we lost of the Eavisw office. The first dwell of the Eavisw office. The first dwell of the Eavisw office. The first dwell of the Eavisw office. The first level of the Eavisw office. The first level of the Eavisw office. The first level of the Eavisw office. Also the property little as Central Hell. Flamp of these given if death want to sell-because Earn massible to look after the A. E. STEERS, Physicath, I lich

Plymouth National Bank.

T. C. SHERWOOD,

L D. SHEARER,

T. C. Sherwood, h. D. Sheaver, L. C. Leach, U. G. Bongh, E. F. Sh. John, William Geer, B. N. Starkweather, S. J. Springer, I. N. Wilcox, L. H. Bennett, Geo. Van Sickle, Aifred D. Lyndon.

Three percent, interest paid on demand ertificates.

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PLYMO TH

MICHIGAN

MRS. CHARLOTTE GODFREY Of, Bayis., has happily rounded out f 112 years in this valu of tears.

A PHILADELPHIA indy who is active in bene olence is known as "Biess hermong the working girls.

WITH wheat at \$1.50 the earth ought to wear a roseate time in the eye of the 31 of November, 1640, to 31 of Nohonest and hard-fisted northwestern

THEY have formed a cheese trust in New York. The trust business must and upwards of eighty others between be on its last legs when they have to

MISS MABEL CHESNEY, daughter of respectable parents at Paulding, Ohio, has eloped with a negro who worked for her father.

Lungis the name of a Chinaman in Chicago who is worth \$200,000 in real estate. Lung evidently is devoted to the consumption of wealth.

Ir Spain continues to add iron-clads to her navy at the present rate she London, called Dournal Occurences, will be ve another invacible arreada declaring what is done in Parliament." by the time her baby king, cuts his In the Scottish campaign of 1650 the stomach teeth.

WHILE the Prince of Wales was in Hungary he broke a roulette bank and won \$ 5,000. He may not make a is from this circumstance that the first great ruler, but His Highness is a good deal of rouletter.

HENRY W. SLOCUM, tenuis champion of America, is engaged to be married to Miss Edsall, of Staten Island. This is the most important "love game" Slocum has over played.

YAN PHON LEE, a graduate of Yale, who married a wealthy New Haven (Connecticut) girl, has been appointed to a position in the Pacific bank, San Francisco, Cal. He will attend to all the business his countrymen, the Chinese, have with the bank

Mr. Fosten, the New York produceexchange forger, is said to be in Canada. Unfortunately for him his crime comes under the extradition treaty and he can be brought back. There are some things of which the smartest thief may be in ignorance. And Foster was a lawyer, too.

SCARLET FEVER and diphtheria have made their appearance a trifle earlier than usual in Chicago this season. They were not due until after the first cold snap, when people close the winlows and tack weather strips to the doors in order to prevent the sewergas from escaping into the streets.

ty hand screens and sells then at years. or the profit of the poor little children

Maria Pia, Queen of Portugal, is a very talented woman. She takes very ments and short paragraphs of antique tittle interest in politics, preferring news outdoor sports to the intrigues of statesmen. She is a clever horsewoman Dr. Franklin, and published in 1729, and loves the chase. She is also a good swimmer and always wears a ism. In its prospectus Franklin anmedal which she gained ten or twelve nounces his intention to make a good, years ago for saving the lives of her readable journal; and in his ideas it is two children who, falling into the sea easy to see that he was far in advance at Cascaes, would have been drowned of his contemporaries. His paper conif their mother had not jumped into sisted of four small pages, and the the water and rescued them. She is a subscription was ten shillings a year. good panist sings fairly well and is In 1785, Thomas Fleet established very food of the theatre. She is an the Boston Evening Post. Fleet was artist in water-color painting and her born in England and learned his trade pictures sell well.

STANLEY'S chief lientenant, Major Barttelet, the news of whose murder nas already been given, was a very clever and energetic officer with a distinct vocation for adventures, but possessed of a most arrogant manner with his inferiors and full of the notion that the natives could only be managed by shooting on the spot the first who showed signs of discontent. Officers who served with him in the Soudan relate numerous anecdotes of this - nature, which probably explain why he got into trouble with his carriers. Major Barttelot was a tall young nan with a strong face, but an ugly mouth. He went through the Afghan campaign as a mere strippling. volunteered for the Soudan service when only 24 years old, and was, when tkilled, 29. His father, Sr Walter Barttelet, is one of the best known tory members of the house of com- tiser, was started in 1791 mone and belongs to a very old family.

ORIGIN OF NEWSPAPERS.

Britain and the United /states.

Pioneer Journals

The

From the first day of the meeting of the Long Parliament may be dated the beginning of journalism, writes W. A. Engarde in the Inland Printer. The earliest English newspaper that has been discovered is in quarto phamphlet of a few leaves, comprehending a summary of parlimentary proceedings from an entire year. It is entitled. The Diurnal Ocurrence, or Daily Proceedings of Both Houses, in Their Great and Happy Parliament from the vember 1641." More than one nundred newspapers, with different titles, appear to have been published between this date and the death of the king. this event and the restoration. Occasionally papers were published after the civil war began, limited to local or special occurrences, as "News from Hull," "Truths from York," "Tidings from Ireland." The more regular newspapers were published weekly at first, then twice and three times a week. The impatience of the peo-ple soon led to the publication of daily papers, and Spalding, the Aberdeen an-

introduction of newspapers into Scotland has been attributed to Oliver Cromwell. When we look over the United States and contemplate the vast number of newspapers and periodicals, daily, weekly and monthly, and some of them two or three times a day, the fact can be hardly realized that it is but little over a hundred years since the first newspaper of any kind on the Ameri-

can continent was started, and but lit-

tle over half that time since the com-

nalist, mentions that in December,

1652, "daily newspapers came from

army of Charles, and that of Oliver

Cromwell, each carried its printer

along with it to report progress, and,

of course, to exaggerate success. It

mencoment of the first daily. Such is the fact, however.

April 24, 1704, saw the first news paper in the English language in the American colonies or on the North American continent. This was the Boston News Letter, a small half sheet, published by John Campbell, a Scotchman, who was a bookseller and a postmaster. The contents of the first number were: 'Queen's speech in the English parliament, a few local articles under the Boston head, one advertisement, extracts from the London papers and four paragraphs of marine news!" Advertisements were inserted at reasonable rates, from two pence to tive shillings,

In 1721 James Franklin established a newspaper in Beston. The paper was severely critical withal, and somewhat It is aid that the Princess Mand of hostile to the clergy. Franklin became Wales carefully collects, in the yards unpopular, was censured and imprisof Sandringham House and those of oned for "scandalous libel." James Windsor, Balmoral and Osborne, all Franklin was strictly forbidden to print the pearock's feathers and begs them the New Enland Courant without suall from her young friends of the pervision, etc. He evaded this by English nobility. With this plumage, substitution of his brother's name for received without cost, she makes pret. his own. The Courant lived three

The American Weekly Mercury, of Philadelphia, issued in 1722, was the third newspaper printed in the colonies. It was made up of quaint advertise-

The Pennsylvania Gazette, edited by was the next venture to mark journal-

there. He once advertised a negro woman for sale as follows: "To be sold by the printer of this paper, the very best negro woman in this town. She has had the small-pox and measles, is as hearty as a horse, as brisk as a bird, and will work like a beaver." Fleet was a humorous character, and made money out of his paper.

The Pennsylvania Journal Weekly Advertiser was started in 1765. At the time of the Stamp Act, in 1765, the paper came out in mourning with the motto, 'The times are dreadful, dismal, dolorous and dollarless." There was also a death's head in one corner of the page, and under it these words: "Oh! the postal stamp."

A journal called the New York Gazette flourished a little while in the vear 1771, but was remarkable in no particular; and the first daily in the United States, the Pennsylvania Packet, afterward called the Dully Adver-

These were the first attempts at American journalism, and, as such, are alone worthy of mention. Soon after the advent of the daily newspaper, the idea of colluting and digesting the news became more and more comprehensive, and from the beginning of the present century up to this time, the American newspaper has grown steadily and rapidly, until it now represents the entire world, and is "greater than the throne itself." Its number is almost countless, and its power for good or evil beyond cal-

Adulterating French Wine.

Since the great reduction in the amount of wines produced in the Bordeaux and Burgundy districts, the inferior wines of the central departments of France are being substituted for them, and chemistry is called in to increase their market value. "Plastering" consists in adding sulphate of lime after the first fermentation, or while the wine is in the vat; it is also mixed with the grape-must. The general rule is to give 500 grammes of the "plaster" to the hectolitre of wine, but more usually it is thrown in without weighing. The advantages of the sulphate of lime are said to be increased fermentation and a brighter and more permanent color in the wines, which will also keep much longer. The objections are that the chemical changes render the wine injurious to health, for it is said that the bitartrate of potash contained in wine in its normal state, when brought in contact with the "plaster," forms an acid sulphate of potash, and there is precipitated an insoluble b'tartrate of lime, varying according to the degree of alcohol. The quantity of sulphate of potash in the wine is increased from five to ten fold by the action of the "plaster." Moreover, in wine treated in this way, sulphuric acid is formed in a free state. as well as sulphate of magnesia. The effects of the practice on the health of the consumers of the wine so treated were discussed in the Academy of Medicine, and one of its members, M. Marty, has made a report on the subject. As far back as 1857 the doctors in the department of Aveyron found that persons drinking "plastered" wines had an unquenchable thirst (cephalalgy) and an insupportable drypess of the throat; but different authorities gave deflerent estimates of the effect on health of the consumption of these wines. Hygenic committees reported they were harmless; chemists said they were injurious to health; but-M. Marty appears to sottle the question from a hygienic point of view. It is an incontestable fact, he says, that "plastered" wines occasion functional troubles and organic injuries; they act as purgatives and caustics in certain cases; but it appears that moderate "plastering" is necessary to the utilization, preservation and transportation of certain of the poorer grades of wines, and in such cases it is recommended that the proportion of acid sulphate should not exceed two grammes per litre. As a general conclusion the academy is of the unanimous opinion that "plastering" wine is a custom detrimental to health, and advises that the laws against it be rigorously enforced .- London Times.

Lives of Great Men All Remind Us.

The late W. W. Corcoran, the Washington philanthropist, preserved with religious care the small tin shoemaker's sign that belonged to his father. He proudly exhibited it along with the rest of his treasures. Few great men try to conceal the humble surroundings of their early life. Every one is familiar with the poverty and early struggles of Lincoln, Clay, Webster and Garlield. Bishop Hall was the son of a farmer! Columbus of a weaver. Whitfield of a tavernkeeper. Cardinal Woolsey of a butcher. Shakespeare of a wool stapler. Cromwell of a brewer and Miltou of a note broker. John Bunyan was a tinker, Cincinnatus a farmer. Burns a plowman, Confucius a carpenter. Mahomet a mule-driver Terrence a slave - New York and

The Two Sides of It. Old gent: "There's the door bell. I suppose that's young De Poore come to spend the evening with you, and I tell you this thing has got to stop. If you don't give him his walking papers will this very night."

Daughter: "But, pa, he is in receipt

of a good salary, and-

Salary! What's a salary to a girl brought up as you have been? You should marry a millionaire's son, a man who can support you in the style..."

Servant: "Please, sir, the butcher is at the door, an' he says if you don't pay that bill to-night he'll tell Mr. De Poore what kind of a scoundrelly family he's in danger o' marryin' into sir." - Philadelphi . Record.

GETTING READY FOR HUNTING.

the Fall's Shooting-An Outfit Worth \$5,000.

It was a long, limp, narrow bag with strings around the opening, and it was hung up conspicuously in the store of a dealer in sportsmen's goods.

"If you want an item," said the proprietor, pointing to it, "you might get one on the subject of sleeping bags. That is a sleeping bag. The present cold and damp weather has caused the hunters to look more to their comfort than usual, and the result is that there is a drive in sleeping bags. What do they cost? All the way from \$25 to \$250. The latter are lined with the most expensive fur; they are made, as you see, in the shape of a large bag. big enough for a mun to get into and be entirely-covered up. They are shirred around one end, or the neck. and are sometimes made so long that you can draw the opening together above your head; this is when you are hnnting when the weather is snowy or very cold. Sometimes they are lined with sealskin, but as a rule with less costly furs, and occasionally, when they are wanted for a short trip, the lining is made of blankets. We are now making one of the latter for Mr. John G. Heckscher, who is about starting on a hunting trip. Those lined with blankets cost from \$25 to \$30: the outside of the bags, as a rule, are waterproof canvas, though there are some that are covered with rubber. They can be folded in small compass and you can sleep in them most anywhere.

· What do hunters' suits cost?"

"They can be had from \$3 to \$60. Canvas suits are sold from \$3 to \$10; cordoroy from \$25 to \$30 and velveteen from \$50 to \$6).

"Is there anything new in hunting

"Yes, the ejector gun, that throws out the empty cartridge. This is coming into use, and is the latest. It is called the highest development of the sporting shotgun, and costs from low. At the base of the rocks issue jets \$250 to \$350. Talking about shotguns, there are sport-loving men of six to twelve guns. I know of men thirty-six bore breechloader, such as a lady may use, to a four-bore hammerless, which is used for point shooting. This fall the thirty-six bore is quite popular, especially for upland shooting, because it is light. It weighs only four or five pounds.'

"What are some of the highest prices paid for shotguns?"

"From \$450 to \$500 with one set of barrels, and with a double set of throat, to say nothing of bringing to barrels half as much more. These are the eye involuntary tears. finely made and are of the very best materials. The barrel is of the best Damascus steel and the stock of Italian walnut elaborately engraved."

"What does an average outfit for a hunter cost?"

"The actual outfit would consist of for \$1.25. But there are wealthy cauliflowers. sportsmen in this city who have as much as \$5,000 invested in hunting appliances, and some even more than are made. There are many persons guns and antique arms, and who have hunting appliances and articles that of which line earthquakes are rarely suggest hunting and the sports. The felt. other day we fitted up a billiard-room in this manner for a wealthy gentleman of Westchester county. There were old-style arms, a set of elk horns vey Laboradtry shows that

Found on the Battle Field. A gentleman told me vesterday of strange experience related by a friend of his. It was during the battle of Gettysburg, that his friend, just before entering the action, took his canteen from his shoulder and hid it in a crevice in the rock. Then came that fiery hail of shot and shell that swept down regiments like fields of grain before the resper. At the close of the battle the soldier forgot all about his canteen, nor did it ever occur to him again until he visited the field at the last reunion. Then it flashed through his mind, and after a few minutes' search he found it where he had left it on that momentous day. It seems scarcely credible that it could have been overlooked during the minute exploration of the field ever since the war, but the gentleman who related the incident is of unimpeachable verscity. - Albany

MURIATIC ACID LAKE The Seething, Bubbling Mine Mass Found on White Island.

White Island is nearly circular and about three miles in circumference. writes an Auckland correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle. It consists of tall cliffs on three sides formed of rock and loose rubb sh threwn up from the crater. On the fourth side is a large flat many acres in extent, broken in two places by tall, and fantastic rocky eminences, which appear to have once formed part of the cliffs in which the flats would seem to be a fault. These cliffs are eight hundred feet in height, perpendicular within and gently sloping to the sea. Before you is a vast amphitheater of extraordinary tint. The walls of this basin, towering up to the sky, appear serrated at the edges and intersected along the face by an inextricable net-work of fissures and crevices. Landed in the ship's dingy on the bowlder-strewn beach, we find ourselves within the awe-inspiring inclosure of this wonderful plain. A large plain of mineral deposit is before one, and on the right is seen a tramway leading up to what is known as the Adamant roef. In the center of this plain is the wonderful boiling lake. As we approach it along a well-beaten track the ground becomes chocolate color, and all at once the visitor is conscious of the most pungent orders as the fum is from the surface of the boiling lake and the base of the surrounding walls of rock reach him. A few steps more and a magnificent scene bursts upon the view. Below you lies the most extraordinary tinted picture that poet, artist, explorer, novelist, tourist or special ever-guzed upon. The general tone of the ground line is of a deep chocolate, the walls of rock around of that warm color known to artists as madder brown, relieved with rose madder, the edge of the lake a deep orange and the lake itself a blending of the peculiar green of verdigris and lemon yel-

The tint of this lake is probably due this city who have an outfit of from to the fact that as the value of water has lessened the chemical properties who have a dozen fine guns, from a in the water have become of greater strength, and some predominating over others give the present extraordinary hue. The lake is simply a seething, bubbling mass of muriatic acid, and as the liquid boils up the bubbles have their sides in shadow, reflecting a green tinge, the whole surface emitting a vapor that ver; soon finds out your lungs and tickles the mucous membrane of your nose and

and clouds of vapor.

To the right, following the natural basis of the island, is chaos itselfrocks, stones, chasms, streams, pools, lakelets in frantic confus on. latter apparently all alive and each one bent on outshining if not outnoising one another. This was a sort of a sult, about \$25, cartridge belt \$1.25 school-room for the apparent educaand gun \$125, or a total of \$151,25. tion of small volcanoes. Amid the The cheapest outfit would be about hissing, sputtering, choking things \$30, which would include a gun for could be seen here and there what \$25, a suit for \$3 and a cartridge belt looked like huge, mammoth golden These were sulphur formation.

No animal or insect breathes upon the island. Two hundred fathoms will that They collect their guns gradual. hardly reach the bottom within half a ly, adding one or two to their stock as mile of its shores. This island is the they feel the need or as improvements eastern lim t of the extensive belt of volcanic agitation which extends from who have a fancy for collecting old Mount Egmoat through Tongariro, the Taupo Rotomahana lakes to Whale Isa room in their-houses fitted up with land and the adjacent rocks, north

An analysis of sulphur posits on this island made the New Zealand Geological Surworth \$200, an easel of boat oars and of yellow sulphur contained 99.9 fishing tackle, panels of lawn tennis racquets, fencing, arching and every sort of sport. They made a very attractive room."—Mail and Express. sulphur contained 62.05 per cent sulphur. The chief impurity was grpsum, which does not interfere with its d stillation.

> Robert Browning's Venetian Palace.

Mr. Robert Browning is at a retired mountain village in the Austrian Tyrol He has now recovered his health and strength. Mr. Browning has his sister with him, his son and daughter-in-law. Mr. Browning will henceforth make Venice his healquarters. He has lately bought the fine palace, The Rez. zonico, one of the largest fronting the Grand Canali This palace, with its marble frontage, its arched windows and pillared balconies, is one of the most notable in Venice. The ceilings tre covered with paintings of the date of the sixteenth century. Two statues attributed to Michael Angelo adorn the staircase. Candelabra of the finest art bang in the grand recoptionrooms. - London Court Journal.

A Blue Serge Suit.

agot this suit because I was going to the seaside. My wife said I was to go; that I was looking tired and worn, and that I wanted was looking tired and worn, and that I wanted a change. Now I don't at all care about going into the country. London is the pleasantest place in the world and it seems folly to leave it for a place that is certain to be less pleasant. And I had not been away for years-not since I was married, in fact; but this year my wife said I was to go, and she stroked back my hair from my for chead and said my tem-bles were throbbing, and that showed that i ought to be at the senside. And she kissed on top of the head, on the place where the bair was very thin, and said persuasively : "We'd better spend the money that way than in doctor's bills, Walter, and you can easily

take threb weeks' holldar,"
"I can," I said, 'and I will; but I don't see why I should go away simply because everybody else does. The air of Highgate is healthy enough for anybody, and we can make some excursions from here. We can hire a carrage and drive out through Henden, anywhere in that direction. And I'll take you to Crystal Palace. And I haven't seen Epping Forest for ever so long."

There's no use arguing with my wife-she ever gives in. I'm told that most women are like her in that. She persuaded me finally that I was to go down to Eastern, and after I had been there a day or two I was to look out for lodgings, and she would come down with the two children. They didn't want the change, she said; it was for my sake we were But she couldn't bear to think of leaving me aloue. When we had settled at Eastel if my wife left me in beace for a few Then one morning at breakfast she said suddeul; :

"Have you ordered your new clothes yet, Walter?"

"New clothes, my dear?" I said. "I don't get my next suit for another six weeks."

"Weil, but, Walter," she said, "you must have a light suit for the seaside. You can't go about all the time in black; you must have a jacket suit, for when you are sitting on the pebbles or rowing or wading."
"Mrs. Elitin," I said, "um I supposed to

sit on pebbies or to go about wading, exposing my sakles, at my time of life!"

I put this quite pathetically. But it was no use anylog anything; my wife would have or-dered to suit herself if I hadn't gone around to the tailor's.

He was very pleased to see me. and rubbed his bands deferentially as I sat down "A little sconer than usual this time, sir," be said. "The same thing, I suppose, sir. Black diagonal coat and yest."

"Mr. Tape," said I, "I regret that it is not

the same thing. Mr wife insists on my hav ing a summer suit-a light suit, you know, for the seaside."

He showed me no end of patterns of light materials, but I couldn't satisfy myself. I am shy, let me say here—particularly about wearing new clothes. My wife says I am afraid that record will pinch me as my schoolfellows did.when I was a boy. Even when I get into a inew black just the same as the one I am leav ng off, I don't like it. And to wear those stripes nd things! At last the tailor suggested a blue serge. That wasn't so very different, he said, and was quite the correct thing for the seaside—quite nautical in fact. So I fixed or a suit of navy blue, 31/2 guineas, 5 per cent. discount for cash, and was pleased when I got home to find my wife was satisfied. When it came home, too, she said that it fitted me very well, and that I looked ever so much Then she kissed me on the bald patch on my head—to remind me, I suppose, that I'm not so very young.

"it's a pity we're not going into Wales or Scotland," she said, "or you could have worn knickerbockers."

"My dear," I said, "I'm sure I wouldn't. You may tempt me to a blue sorge suit, but we must draw the line somewhere I draw it a long way this side of kickerbock,

Well, the day came at last that was to take me to Eastchill. My wife had fixed on East-cliff tecause she has an old maiden aunt who lives there. This aunt has promised to do something for the children by and by, and we have hopes that their parents won't be for gotten. The next day was her birthday, and my wife bad bought her a small pair of earrings, and i was to be sure not to forget to call and deliver them with all sorts of messages and inquiries. I had another small piece of business, too; a copy of an agreement had to be sent down from our farm to the sauding solicitors at Eastelff, and as their head clerk was one of my greatest friends we had been in the same office in Londonreadily undertook the commission. I got down too late that night to do more than look at the sea before I went to bed, but the orning I was out walking on the beach yers carly. The sea looked very cold, and I determined to put off my bath till after breakfast. I was bound to bathe, you see, whether I liked it or not, for my wife had told me that I was to: and when she came down she would be sure to ask me how many dips I had had, and I hold that a man should not tell file-not aven to his wife.

About 10:3) the sea seemed to look a little more comfortable, and I started out to take my first n unge. Afterward I decided to go and call spon my wife's aunt; just as I start ed, however, I found out that I hadn't the ear-rings. They were in a small box like a bill box, and I had taken my compound plocyuth pills justead. I was horrifled hink of the scene there would have been had presented the wrong box: I didn't think I ing to make a still worse mistake. When I went back to my room I saw the ement which I was to leave with Messrs royland, Harkness & Phillip. So I put it n my pocket, and as I lound their office was nined to leave it as I was going there. Accordingly I went to the beach.

Now I always say I am fond of the sea. I ike reading sea tales and poetry about the nighty deep, and can declaim Byron's lines seginning. "Roll on, thou deep and dark sine ocean, roll?" But it always seems to me "Roll on, thou deep and dark hat the ocean rolls on quite as comfortably shen I am on shore, and I enjoy it a grea deal better. When I was a boy at school I had to learn some verses which I haven't for rotten yet:

Suave, mari magno turbantibus acquera E terra magnum alterius speniare laborer

underline "Eterra," and you have my sentiments. But though I don't like being on the sea, I like being in it still less. Sea-bathing is a dreadfully cold, damp, clammy sort of an amusement, but quarreling with your wife isn't amusing at all, so I determined to take a plunge. Just as I was getting into the water a man about my size and build got out of the next machine. He walked out gaily into deep water and then swam out to sea. If I could swim like that, I thought, there would be some sense in sea-bathing, but I had to stand about on the beach, which was pebbly and hurt my feet a good deal. Then a wave broke over me and filled my mouth with waer, and I was glad to get back into the machine again and dress myself. I was very chine sgain and dress myses. A new coulck over my dressing, as I began to be asset of being late at my aunt's. My boots afraid of being late at my aunt's. My boots seemed to be unusually painful; I suppose it was owing to the pebbles on the beach I had bathed. I gave up the idea of calling on the lawyers, but fortunately I met my old friend Hopkins, the head clerk of Messrs. Croyland & Co., and I gave him the packet I

"Are you dove here for business or pleas ure?" he said. I knew he wanted to chaff-Hopkins was always great at chaff.

"For pleasure, chieff.," I answered. Hopkins is a bachelor, or I would have said,

'For my wife's pleasure." "Ah, I should think so," he said. "How much for the get up?"

Hopkins, like many other people, is often ulgar when he tries to be jocular.

"It fits you like ze pa-a-per on ze wa-al,"
he went on. "Jacobs & Co., I suppose." Then he examined the coat more closely.

"It's very queer," he said, "the cloth is the best serge made, but the fit-why, my dear fellow, your arms are sticking out of it dreadfully."

It was quite true, though I had never noticed before that the sleeves were so abort. I am not quick at observation, but it struck me as rather strange that my wife had not re-

However, I arranged to see Hopkins in the evening for a chat over old times, and went on to my aunt's (I know my wife's aunt is not ready my aunt, but then what relation is she I call her my aunt). She wasn't in a very good humor when I called. I don't think clderly maiden ladies are very keen about celebrating their birthdays. They only about celebrating their birthdays. They only keep them once in four years, I fancy, and perhaps this wasn't the right year. First my aunt scolded me for being late, and then for walking fast and getting myself hot. she became amiable again, and said she was glad we were coming down here; she would be To glad to see her nicce.

"And your neice's busband, too, aunt, I hope," I said, with an attempt to be pleas-

"Don't be ridiculous, sir," she repifed. "I mean your little girl, of course,'

This cool way of skipping a generation was

rather too much for me, but I said nothing. My sunt looked at me for a moment Mar. Bifflo, I don't like your extravagance. married man ought not to wear expensive flowers in his coat-these must have cost you

balf a crown at least," "Expensive flowers, aunt?" I gasped. "I've bought no flowers.'

"Then where did you get these, Mr. Biffind" inquired my aunt sternly.

I looked and sure enough there was a button hole of very choice flowers in my coat. I didn't in the least know how they got there. "Aunt," I said, "I didn't buy those

"Don't tell me," she replied. "Who would give you flowers, I wonder!"

I might have found some telling reply to this very uncomplimentary question, but I was so asionished by the presence of the flowers that I could think of nothing to say. I gazed vacantly at the top button on my coat, holding it out in my hand to see it better. There was a painful effence. At last to make a diversion. I took out my wife's present and anded it to my aunt.

"A little triffe, aunt," I said. "Bertha hopea you will like it." I took out my handkerchief as I said this to wipe away the prespiration waich my excitement had caused; a piece of brown paper fell to the ground and fluttered over to where my aunt was sitting. I didn't like to go over and get it, but sat stil , mopping my face.

"I hope you like Bertha's choice," I said, after a time. "It is so hard to find anything exactly appropriate."

I looked at my aunt; her face had a very queer expression.

"And is this your idea of what is exactly appropriate!" she rejeated in tones of deep

For a moment it flashed upon me that I had brought the compound colocynth pills after "Is this your idea of appropriate?" she re

peated, as she held up a wedding ring. tle time, "you are not such a fool as to want

to give me a weddlug ring. There is some secret here, and you have betrayed yourself." And my aunt slowly stooped down and picked up the paper at her feet.

"I saw you eyeing it," she said. It was a legram. She took it out of the envelope telegram. and read it, then looked at me, and said:

More astonished than ever, I took it from her hand and read: "Will come by 5 P. M. train; meet me at station. Mile baisers." Clara."

"I know French," said my aunt, "That means 'a thousand kisses,' you villian. And addressed to 'C. Lambert, Poste Restante,' of course. You villate !- and a wedding ring. too! You are going to run away from your dear wife. But I will defend my little niece

and her mother, too."

My aunt drew herself up to her full height. and looked capable of defending anybody or anything. I gasped out that I was innocent that I knew nothing of the telegram or the ring. My aunt darted at me and seized a small locket hanging on my watch chain.

"That's not the locket I gave you on your wedding day," she screamed. "Open it !

I did so, and inside there was a little braid of hair and the portrait of a lady. My aunt was furious. "I suppose you will tell me that that's your wife's portrait, and that her hair is dark,"

I sat in perfect bewilderment. What had taken place! Had I promised to elops with ody without knowing it? Then all of a sudden the truth fisched upon me. I un-

short sleeves, the flowers, everything. I had gone into the wrong bathing-machine, and dressed in some one else's clothes. It was a blue serge suit, but not mine. It was a long time before I could persuade my aunt of the truth of this, but at last she gave in that I

"Mr. Biffio," she said, "I called you a vilhair I was wrong. You are a fool. A man who doesn't know his own clothes isn't fit to be a married man. Why, what mistake will you make next! Go away, and don't forcet to bring me Bertha's present when you've managed to find your own coat."

I felt very unhappy as I left my aunt's. The boots pinched worse than ever, and I wondered how I could ever have thought they worse than ever, and I were mine. The sleeves seemed shorter, too than inine; my arms now seemed to stick in a most rediculous way. I saw now that Hopkins was right. I went straight back to the bathing place, in the hope of finding out something about the man whose clothes I was wearing. I was sure that the man I had seen swimming out to sea was the man I wanted. But the machines were all drawn up on the beach and the men had gone away. I found out the address of one of them, and went around to his lodgings. He wasn't at home, but tracking him about, for some time I found him in a low public house. He was a born-and-bred cockney, who had come down to Easteliff to do odd jobs during the season. He was surrounded by a lot of rowdy-looking fellows, and was telling them about the very affair of the change of clothes. "Yes." I heard him say as I entered, "it was one of the downless tricks I e ver heard of, and I've come across a good deal in my time.'

"So you 'ave, Bill; 'ear, 'ear," they chorused approvingly.

"He was got up just like 'im, yer know; just the same kind of togs, watch, chain and every-

"I suppose the watch he left behind wasn't

worth much," observed one of the listeners. Wot do you think?" replied contemptuously. "In course it wasn't; no fear of that. But, Lord, you should have heard the other a cussin' and a swearin'; scems as how he'd something is valuable in his pockets. If he comes across that downy cad he'll make it 'ot for 'im. But Lord bless you, he's safe in Whitec hapel

I thought I had better come forward here. and I looked as fierce as I could. asked him if he knew where the man was who had taken my clothes. Instead of answering he burst into a roar of laughter, in which all his friends joined. "Took your clothes," he

he gasp cd; "come,

now, that's a good 'un, that is." I believe to this day he thinks that there was what he would call a "plant." I found out, however, that he knew nothing whereabouts of the owner of the clothes, and Helt the horrid place. I didn't at all know what to do, unless I walked about on the parade and looked out for all the blue suits I could find. That is just what I did.
With a balf hous's interval for refreshments. I did nothing but that till 4 o'clock in afternoon. There was no end of blue serge suits. Every third person seemed to be wearing one. But some of the wearers were too tall, a few too short, some were too fat, and so on. At last I saw a man whose clothes I was sure I could wear if I tried. He was walking very fast down the parade, and with my tight boots it wasn't pleasant to try follow him. When I came up with Em be was sitting on a bench. I not cad that he was looking about him a good deal, as if he was expecting something. I sat down beside him, but I douldn't think how to breach the subject. I certainly would not do to say, "Sir, are these your own clothes you are wearing?" I thought if, "I see, sir, that you, like me, are! wearing a suit of blue serge. but that did not sound very well, and I best tated all the more because he looked a very pepperv. excitable sort of individual. I could tell that by the ferocious way he looked about him. At last I said very mildly. Excuse me, sir, but did you take a bath in the sea

"Yes, I did," be replied; "What of it?" "I only asked," I continued, because But here a young lady came up and touch-

ed him on the shoulder "I am awful sorry to be so late, Bertie," she

He got up and went away without waiting to hear what I was saying. At first I thought I ought to follow him, for I felt sure I could recognize my own suit. But I didn't like to, either; and then it struck me that if he had been the man he would have noticed that 1 was dressed in blue too. He would have been quite as anxious as I was to get into his own clothes. Then the word "Bertie." I pulled out the telegram. It was addressed to "C. Lambert," and here an idea cames to my re-ites. The telegram said: "Will come by ilef. The telegram said: "Will come by nlece—to marry her, I say?"

5 P. M. train." I would go to the station and wait for the train. Mr. Lam-replied. "I did nothing of the sort—why, bert would be there to keep his appointment and so I would find him. I was quite proud of this idea, and it was followed by another. "Clara" was, of course, the young lady whose portrait was in the locket I was wearing. I would look out for her, and abe, of course would be looking out for him, and were over the first ecstasics meeting I would step up gently and say: "My quarter of an hour I had to wait at the station in looking at "Clara's" portrait, so as to be sure I should know her when she came. But she didn't come at least I didn't see her. waited in the station until everybody had gone away who had come in by the 5 n. m. I saw no one who resembled at all the lady of the locket. Just as I was going away a man spoke to me.

"You were expecting some one by this train, sir!" he said.

Well, yes," I said; "that is, I-"Will you follow me, sir?" he said, with a mysterious air. I hesitated a moment. It was evident he was going to take me to the Clara of the telegram; ought I to go? I ly at me. The housemaid went away. thought this at any rate would bring me in connection with Mr. Lambert, whoever he was, and so lead to getting back my clothes

and my aunt's ear-rings,
"Lead on," I said. The situation seemed to be getting quite romantic. Here was I, a steady, respectable man of 37, going to keep an appointment with a young and beautiful girl. The only thing was, what would she say when she found that I was the wrong frightened, and I would then say dramatical-

derstood it ali-why the boots burt me, the ity, "Madam, your secret is safe with me, but oh! restore me my blue serge suit," which would be like a page from an old romance.

My guide led me to a house not far from the station. The housemaid who let us in looked at me, I thought, with unusual interest. I quite understood that. shown in the front first parlor, and here my conductor left me.
'Will you wait here a little while, sir!' he

said, as he went away. I sat down, rather wondering what was going to happen. Would she come in suddenly and throw her arms around my neck, and then find out I was the wrong man? I resolved I wouldn't let her make the mistake; then, after a little reflec-tion, I thought I would not trouble myself shout it. It would not matter much if she did take me for her lover for a moment or two. I heard the rustle of a lady's dress. but no one came in. At last the door opened. I waited but did not feel anv erms thrown tound my neck so I turned around. Leaw s arout, elderly gentleman, evidently a clergyman or a dissenting minister.

"Sir," I began, for I thought I had better

not finish off at once. 'Do not address your remarks to me," he replied solemnly; "I am not Mr. Gregory."

Again the door opened; a lady entered. Again the door opened, a man, com"Madam," I said, "I don't know—"
"Sir," she replied, "my broiher, Mr. Grebry, will be in directly. You will address ory, will be in directly.

yourself to him." "If I might advise this misguided man." said the clergyman, *I would beg him to remember that all is known. No subterfuge

can avail bim."

"My brother is not a man to be trided with," said the lady.

Before I could reply anything, a tall, stout

man came into the room. lie was very red

and very bot.
"I have locked the front door," 'and fastened all the windows, and solted the door at the top of the stairs. Ho can't escape, anyhow. "And now, sir," he added, suddenly turning to me, "we'll see."

He dashed out of the room, and returned almost immediately with a large riding-whip.
"You see this," he said. "and you see me." And he lifted the whip menacingly. But the

lady intervence. "Roger," she said, "don't forget to temper your justice with mercy; remember he had a

mother, and for his mother's sake-I thought, however, it was high time to speak for myself. I began: "My dear sir, you are under a mistake; the fact is, this

morning I took a bathing-machine——'
'Don't call me your dear sir," he thundered out before I could finish: "and don't talk to me of bathing-machines; answer my questions simply—yes or no, or——'' And he shook the riding-whip in a significant mapper.

"Let me question him," said the clergyman. "Remember to answer directly, sir, without prevarication; it will not avail vou. You came down from town last night?"

"Yes, 1 did," I said, "I regret to say. I had much better have stopped there. You are all under a mistake, evidently. In the bathing-machine-"

"Don't talk to us of bathing-machines," roared the old gentleman; answer the questions put to you."

"And you were at the station at 5 o'clock to-night, I think," continued the clergyman; "you will hardly deny that?"

"No," I said, "I was there, but I went

"Never mind what you went there for." roared Mr. Gregory again; "we know all about that,"

"Too well, alas!" said the lady. "Poor Clara -uuhappy, misguised child!

"You're wrong," I said, "I never saw the young lady in my life." Here Mr. Gregory interrupted me with a shout, and his sister murmured faintly something about a locket "Open the locket you have on your chain,"

deny that this is my niece's portrait?" "I know nothing about your niece," I said, for I retained all of my presence of mind.

oared the irascible old gentleman;

"I hope the young lady is all right. Permit ne to explain. In the bathing machine-But the word "bathing-machine" exasperated the old gentleman dreadfully. he badn't come there to talk of bathing-machines, and he couldn't hear them mentioned

in such a connection. "I'm not wearing my own clothes," I began

"Is the man mad?" he burst out. "What do I care about your clothes? What-

"Let us come to the point. There is one question I will ask; be careful to suswer it truthfully, I shall test the truth of your statement. I pass over the deliberate untruth you uttered just now. When you came down here did you come prepared to marry my

"Come down here to marry your niece?" 1 liave a wife and two children."

The lady grose here and said she couldn't stop any longer in the same room with such a diagrace to his species. Not even for my mother's sake ought I to be protected and longer. Mr. Gregory grasped the riding whip, and the clergyman said that he would rather not be present at the scene that was going to take place. He hoped Mr. Gregory would not be too violent, that was all.

Mr. Gregory waited till they left the room. and then walked slowly toward me, his face purple with rage, I don't know what would have taken place, but just at this moment there came a furious peal to the street-door bell. It had rung twice before, but Mr. Gregory had given orders that the door was not to be opened. Now, the housemaid came up to know what she was to do. Mr. Gregory looked out of the window.

You must go to the door," he said. "but tell the young man, whoever he is, that I am engaged, very particularly engaged; be migh call again in half an hour. I dare say I shall have finished by then."

"And now, sir," said Mr. Gregory, "per-bapa you will answer one question I have to and no subteringesno reference to bathing machines." And he brandished the

whip menacingly. thought of Themistocles and his "Strike, but hear me," though "Don't strike, but hear me" expressed my sentiments much more accurately. I don't believe, however, I should have got out a word of explanation in time if I had not again been saved by som body coming into the room. It was a

young lady, evidently the "Clara" of the locket. She had been crying a good deal, and her cyes were much swollen, but I could see that she was very pretty and her man was quite calm and collected. She spoke to Mr. Gregory.

"What is this, uncle!" she said. "They tell me that Charles is in the house. Again

there came a furious peal at the door. "Confound that girl! Why doesn't she

open the door?" interposed Mr. Gregory. "You have the key in your pocket," re-plied his elster, who now with the clergyman

returned to the room.

"Come away from here, Clara, I insist,"
she went on; "this is no place for you. He
has confessed his villating."

"He is a married man with four children said the clergyman, solemnly.
"Two children," corrected the lady.

"And who is a married man with four chil-dren?" said the young lady, calmiy.

"Unhappy girl," murmured the other. "I shudder to think of what might have happen-Down on your knees and confess your vil-

lainy, villain, roared the old gentleman. But the young lady burst out laughing. "You don't think," she said, "that you've got Charlle Lamber there. Why, Charlie is as different us possible-Charlie is good look-

ing. You can't think I'm la love with that man. Why, he has red hair-" "Excuse me, lad es and gentlem n," said I, oterposing, "but I think I'll withdraw. I interposing, have had quite enough of this. I've been in-

sulted all round. If you won't hear me, at least let me go awar." Here the door opened and a young man rushed into the room.

"Clara!" he said. There was no need to

ask who he was.
"You'll remember," I said after a time. "that that is my coat you are wearing. Don't crumple it too much.

The three others looked on astonished, but Clary Gregory quite coolly introduced Charles Lambert to all of them.

"And who," said the elder lade, "who is this man with the wife and two children, and

what is he doing here?" Now I felt it was my turn to have an inning, and I explained the whole aft lr. The old

gentleman gave a sort of howl when I mentioned the bathing-machine, but otherwise I

was listened to.

Then I and Mr. Lambert adjourned to a bedroom to change our clothes. He wasn't very amiable at first, remarking that anybody might have told the difference between two suits, his being made by Poole, and inine being, he said, a very inferior article. However, he told me about the business which had brought him to Easteliff. He had been engaged to his Chara for nearly a year. Clara was an orphan, and her uncle and sunt were her nearest relatives. They had recently returned to England from Australia, and taken upon themselves the care of their plece. The uncle was for some reason very suspicious of him-had refused to recognize the engagement or to let Clara correspond with They had not had much difficulty in evading his commands as to correspondence, and they had arranged a plan of flight. But this had become known to Mr. Gregory; he had come to Easteliff bimself, bringing his aloce by an earlier train than the one appointed. A telegram from Clara's maid had informed him later on in the day of the change of move-

ment, and so he had not gone to the station. When we got back to the other room a general reconciliation took place. They apologized to me for having called me a villian, and so on, and said they were pleased to make my acquaintance. They laughed when I told acquaintance. They loughed when I told them what had happened to the wedding-

"But what have you done with the marriage license, the special license?" said Mr. Lambert suddenly.

"Good heavens!" I said, "I must have given it to Hopkins, thinking it was the agreement." I shuddered to think of the jokes he would cast at my expense, and that the story would reach my office in too. In fact, when I got back to the hotel I found the license there, sent back with a very facetious note from Hopk ns, wishing me happiness in my second matrimonial venture, and so on. I won't give the letter; Honkins isn't really so fundy as he thinks be is.

The next day Mr. Lambert called at my botel. He said that Uncle Gregory had given

ble consent, and would trouble me for the special license. And would I come to the wedding, which was to be a very quiet one! I went and wore my blue serge suit—the right one, though, this time. And in the evening my wife came down, and I told her all about it. And she says that next summer I must wear dittos, and that she was never in favor of my having a blue serge sait.

An Experimental Farm.

"How are you getting along with the experimental farm?" asked a member of the board of regents of a western agricultural college of the president of the institution. "First rate," repl ed the president, "wheat all killed up and calves taught to drink sour milk. I'm having trouble with some of the students, however. They claim. that it is too hard work for them to dig the great holes necessary in planting the pumpkins." "Fire 'em out. professor, fire 'em out!' returned the regent. "If they kick on that, what will they do next fall when they have to dig the pumpkins with may be fifteen or twenty in a hall!" - Time.

The Greatest. In a Kentucky, Sunday-school The teacher, addressing a bov. sa s:

"Whom do you consider the greatest man in the bible?" "Cian."

"Oh, no; he was wicked. Why do ou regard him as the greatest man?" "'Cause he downed Abel.'

"Yes. but Samson killed a large number of men." "He did? Well, then, I reckon he

was the greatest." There is a pitcher out west named Hope. Hope ought never α be knocked out of the box.—Pwek.

A PETRIFIED FOREST.

One of Arizona's Wonders-A Region Strewn with Agatized Wood.

On the way thither through Arizono, says On the way thither through arizone, says a Passadena letter, I stopped at the petrified forest. I left the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe at Holbrook, engaged a cowboy and horses, and started at 3:50 a.m. After riding about thirty or thirty-five miles we reached a about thirty or thirty-ne mies we reacted a canyon, and following this a mile or so found ourselves among the most wonderful works of nature I have ever seen. At this point the tanyon is wide and rocky, yet every rock ge or small, is a piece of agatized or petri fled wood. On one side the transformation seems to have been of the ordinary kind, and we find perfect specimens of petrified wood, showing the bark and in some instances even the rings of growth. In some places protruding from the earth may be seen the trunks of trees, branches and even roots, so complete has been the change. In other places section of fossil trees have from exposure at last been

trees, branches and even roots, so complete has been the change. In other places sections of fossil trees have from exposure at last been broken up by the action of this elements. Often the fragments of stone resemble perfectly, both in color and in structure, the natural wood, showing the grain, sap, and knots of the original tree. At first I picked up two splighters a foot long and not more thing the regignish of an inch in thickness, and stuck them together to be sure that they were not real wood, but they flow to pieces and I was convinced.

But by far the most interesting side of the enyon is the side where the agastized wood is found, or at least is most abundant (it is found for miles in every direction, and to the south as far as the eye can reach the country is dotted here and there with what appear to be short as w logs). On this side the trees must have grown closer, for the ground is covered with trunks of trees ranging in length from 3 to 10 feet and in diameter from I to 7 feet (mostly about 2% to 8 feet in diameter.) The sgatized wood seems by its grain as well as natural color, and the only apparent likeness which I think these rocks bear to a tree of this age (besides their cilindrical shape) is that in all instances the san is of a darker color, showing that decomposition prohably affected it while the heart or wood of the iree remained sound. Also in many instances the rium of growth, being very thick, are marked by lines of cleavage. You would think its trange if at every step you were treading on pieces of heautifully colored sgate, but in this canyon if you are not stepping on pieces it is because you are not stepping on pieces it is because you are not stepping on pieces it is because you are not stepping to carry. But it was impossible to come away without bringing something, so we took the sack that held oats; and that oat sack is now in my satchel inclosing about fitty prunds of Arixma. I have pieces of the roots, bark, sap, branches, pich, and best of all a cone, to prove that these t

with the rest was scarcely as large as an average-sized tree.
Would not this have been a paradise for a lumber tamp before nature got a claim on the limit? But II suppose some enterprising fellow-citizen of ours will ere long take un this tract and begin manufacturing everything from a table-top to a cuff button. In fact, before reaching Holb ook I was informed that a firm of New York jewelers had bought up the entire tract (thus getting a corner on agastized wood) and were shout to develop it.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S PROCLAMATION.

The New Ruler Eulogizes His Fa-

The following proclamation has been issueed by Emperor William:

which, despite his sufferings, he knew how to but not so large as her Koh-i-noor. fulfill his kingly duties, seemed to justify the "Koh-i-noor!" cried the jnd gar. hope that he would be preserved to the fa-therland still longer. God willed differently. The royal sufferer, whose heart beat respon- wrought out of remembrance of warn The royal sufferer, whose heart bear responsive to all, was great and beautiful. He only ings, "why the old tuning was the bad a few months granted to him to dismine. It's a deal bigger than yours, and I wouldn't give the diamond for the bad a few months granted to him to dismine. It's a deal bigger than yours, and I wouldn't give the diamond for the bad a few months are the bad a few months granted to him to dismine. It's a deal bigger than yours, and I wouldn't give the diamond for the bad a few months granted to him to dismine. had a few months granted to him to display on the throne the noble qualities of mind and heart which wou him the love of his people. The virtues which adorned him and the victories which he achieved on the attelfield will remain a grateful remember ance as long as German hearts beat. An imperishable glory will illumine his chivalrous figure in the history of the fatherial.

Called to the throne of my fathers, I have assumed the government, looking up to the king of kinga, and have vowed to God that, after the example of my fathers I will be a light and ci-ment prince to my people; that I have a healthy baby for the first two

the right.

In praving God for strength to fulfill these kingly duties which his will imposes upon me in am supported by confidence in the Prussian people, which a giance at our past history gives me. In good and in evil days the Prussian people, which a giance at our past history gives me. In good and in evil days the Prussian people, have always stood by their king.

Upon this fidelity, which my fathers have found an indissoluble bond at all times of difficulty and danger. I reply with a consciousness of returning it from the bottom of my heart as the faithful prince of a faithful proper of a faithful propers of the results of of my heart as the latintul prince of a fatta-ful people, both equally strong in their devo-tion to their common fatherland. From this consciousness of the reciprocated love uniting me and my people I derive confi-dence that God will vouchsafe my strength and wisdom to exercise my kingly office for the welfare of the fatherland. WILLE M.

No Flies on the Goulds.

Jay Gould (on sick bed): "I suppose that r dear, kind minister at the door. 1 sent for bim. Show him up qu'ekly." Nurse "No, it is your son. Here he is." Son: "Well, I did as you directed and had our family physician shadowed. He has not changed to the bear side of Gould stocks; no signs of hedging; he is still buying for a rise." Maid (entering): "Please, sir, the migister is downstairs and—" Jay Gould: "Tell him I am not at home,"—Out the World. "No. it is your son. Here he is." Son: "Well,

Time welts for no man because some m og in coming to time, we suppose. Tankere Statesman.

The contenucian may not be a musician, and it is certain that he is beating time.—

Rainfall Upon the Plains

"Is the rainfall increasing upon the plains?" is the subject of an article by Henry Gannett in a recent number of Science. Thirty years ago all the country west of the Missouri was considered the "great American desert," in which, without irrigation, agriculture was an impossibility. But the stream of immigration has swept. with each succeeding year, further and further up the slope of the plains, driving the border of the desert before it. It is almost universally believed in this reg on that settlement and tree planting have induced greater rainfall. Mr. Gannett thinks other causes are involved. An examination of both the annual and the seasonal distribution of the rainfall in twenty-six stations where rainfall records have been kept for long per ods, according to Mr. Gaunett, shows that they have undergone no material change since settlement began in that region. "We may", says he, "therefore dismiss as baseless the popular idea of an increase in rainfall, either annual or during the growing season, and look elsewhere for an explanation of the phenomena of settlement which the plains present.

Experience has shown that a much smaller quantity of rain is essential than was supposed and to his mind, there is little more to be said. Cultivation adds greatly to the the economy of the rainfall. The surface of the plains in an uncultivated condition is mainly bare, hard ground, but slightly protected by its covering of grasses. From such a surface the rain flows off freely, and an unusuall large proportion of it finds its way into the streams, while a correspondingly small proportion sinks in the ground. The farmer, with plow and harrow, changes all this, and retains in the soil most of the rainfall. From year to year the supply in the soil increases, so that the surface soil may draw in times of drought. Furthermore, the scanty vegetation offers lttle protection against evaporation, which is excus+ ive on the barren plains, but the ampler mantle which cultivation spreads over the soil prevents its moisture from disappearing in the atmosphere with so great rapidity.

Made Her Majesty Gasp.

Porter Rhodes, who discovered the biggest diamond ever found at the cape, believes quite as firmly in h s jewel as the queen does in hers. It weighs 150 carets and a perfectly clear having "lights like white satin through Out at the cape Mr. Rhodes placed it on exibition and charged \$5 admission fee, and clearing a handsome sum for one of the hospitals. When he came home to England the other day the queen heard of him and ther and l'romises to Be a Good expressed a desire to see his diamond. The possessor not being accustomed to the etiquet of the courts he was care-To My Propers: God's decree has once fully warned against contradicting her more plunged us into the most polynant sor-row. The tomb has scarcely closed over the of such things, and was bade to make mortal regalus of my never-to be-forgotten no comparisons. He got on ver, well grandfather when his majesty, my warmly-loyed father, is also called from this life into werlasting peace. The heroic energy, prompted by the Christian self-sparifice with with the remark that it was hand some

"Koh-l-noor!" cried the ind gnant

after the example of my fathers I will be a just and ci-ment prince to my people; that I will foster plety and fear of God; that I will months or so, says a medical writer in protect peace and promote the welfare of the country, and that I will be a helper of the toor and distressed, and a true guardian of time asleep. After that time a baby A healthy baby for the first two

bours.

Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours, and till the twentieth year nine hours. After that age everyone finds out how much he or she requires, though as a general rule at least six to eight hours are necessary. Eight hours' sleep will prevent more nervous derangement in women than any medicines can cure. During growth there must be simple sleep if the brain is to develop to its full extent, and the more nervous, excitable, or precocious a child the longer sleep should it get if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standatili or its life be out short at as

It takes \$10,000 to build a \$5,000 e beauty of the foregoing is that it is bot s joke and a serious fact.—/'set

POSTAGE STAMPS AS CURRENCY.

"Shinplasters" and Imitation Bank Bille During the War.

"Postage stamps were used as currency is this country shortly after the last war was begun," remarks veteran financier to a New York Man and Express reporter. "All coin was withdrawn from circulation, and there was nothing to make change with Storekeepers issued 'shinplasters' in the shape of pieces of cardboard, on which were printed the words Good for 10 cents, or such other sum as might be needed for the purpose, with name of the person issuing them also printed. Other houses had an imitation of a bank hill printed, of differen denominations from 25 cents to 50. All these things passed current, and the stoerkeeper's promise to pay circulated as freely as a bank note. Storekeepers had their credit to pre-seive and honored their chinplasters whenever presented. There was a hotel on Fulton street that issued no es or bills for 25 and 50 cent denominations. They were well executed by a bank-note printer, and cost a large sum to print. The name of the hotel appeared in place of the usual bank name. Beneath were the words: "The proprietors of the above hotel agree to pay on demand 25 [or 50] cents in meals of accommodations, or in current funds, if presented in sum of five dollars or

agree to pay on demand 25 [or 50] cents in meals or accommodations, or in current funds, if presented in sum of five dollars or more.\(^1\) These notes were signed 'Richards & Green' proprietors of the hotel, now both dead. The first-named told me, long after the war closed, that the firm had made enough in destroyed or retained notes, not presented for redemption, to pay for the cost of printing, besides gaining the accommodations in being stile to make ready chauge.\(^1\) "But what has all this to do with the postage stamp!"

"Is an coming to that. There were times when smaller change was necessary, and the postage stamp was then given. As there was some responsibility in the shape of the national government for the issue of a postage stamp, the people began to have more confidence in them than in the private shippiasters. It was also stated that the latter were fasued in defiance of law, and no court could coupe a storekeeped to redeem them. Even cities had issued these shiuplasters, making them redeemable in the paymant of taxes, and altogether the number became great, and many irresponsible persons put forth a mass of worthless paper on the market. As soon as distrust arose the working classes preferred postage stamps, and storekeepers found them useful in making small change. In a short time there were thousands in circulation, and workingmen were often paid by thek employers in stamps done up in envelopes like those used to day on the one-horse cars, the envelopes having printed on them the amount of money value inclosed. Often a man on a Saiurday would have from \$10 to \$20 in his pocket in postage stamps. In warm weather they often stuck together. Then, if change was wanted, there would be trouble. Damp fingers in handling would always cause the sarse annoyance, and while as change, the atamps were considered convenient, yet as a currency they were prohounced a nuisance. The national government, therefore, hit upon a plan for the issuing of a postal currency of the color of the stamps. A 5-cent postal b

The Retort Courteous.

When the sister of the governor of a neighboring state was married, a few years ago, she received a great many valuable presents, and among them were many pleces of plate and silverware of all sorts. But particularly was she overwhelmed with silver fruit spoons. Beautifully chased, gold-lined, in every sort of variety, were these spoons.

After the wedding, and when they had re-

turned from the honeymoon, the bride found that she had no immediate use for half of the silverware she possessed, especially as for the time they were to live in her mother's house. So she consigned some of it to the care of a bank in town. The fruit spoons all went to

bank in town. The fruit spoons all went to the vault.

A few months later she received an invitation to attend a wedding of a schoolmate in a neighboring town. She knew she would have to go to New York to buy a suitable present, and she didn't care about taking the

present, and she didn't care about taking the journey just theu.

All at once the idea came into her head that she had a great superfluity of fruit spoons. Why should she not send some of them to her schoolmate for a present? There seemed to be no objection, so she sent the butler down to the bank with orders to pick out a case of spoons. The butler fulfilled his mission. None of the presents were ticketed, so that it was altogether impossible to tell from whom this particular set of spoons had come.

The spoons traveled once more to a hymenes

The spoons traveled once more to a hymenesialtar, and the lady who sent them heard nothing about them for several days. Then she received the following letter:
"DEAM MADAMS: I am very grateful to you for returning the spoons. I thought they were too good for you when I sent them to you as a wedding present, and it is honest for you to send them back. Your, etc.,

It is not wise to give away your wedding presents - New York Graphic.

Swallowed a Hairpin.

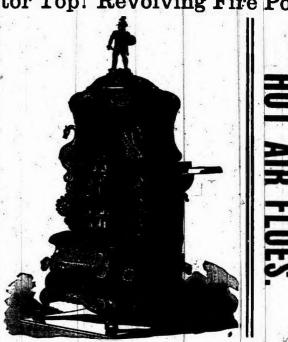
A young girl, who is employed as an over-seer by the Chicopes Manufacturing Com-pany, recently awallowed a large shawl pin which the physicians have, so yet, been unable to remove. She was unconsciously play ng with the pin, which was steel and about four inches long. She felt a sharp pain, as a person does when choked, as the piu left her person does when choked, as the pin left her mouth, but in a few moments the instrument aecmed to peat through the throat, and it has not distressed her in the least since. The physicians at once concluded that the pin had peased into the atomach, and a few maffact-nal remedies were restored to. The doctors are competely bedfied by the case. The pin h said to be too large to find its way to the surface, as often happeon.

Admitting the Soft Impeachment. Admitting contours whose face looks as though it had undergone several seggical operations): "The man who shaved you lest must have been a foot" Customer: "He was I shaved myself."—Mee York Sun.

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