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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 72

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office Taylor Block, opposite Postoffice, Main street.
Entered at the Postoffice at Plymouth, Michigan, as
Second Class Mail Matter.

WHAT THEY SAY.

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

Buy the best Phoenix mills flour.

For best bran and lowest prices go to F. & P. M. elevator.

If you have anything to sell, try our "Cheap Column," on fifth page.

M. E. Lapham, of Champaign, Ill., is visiting his father, H. D. Lapham, of this place.

Mrs. C. B. VanDyne, of Eaton, Col., will spend a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Robbins.

The answer of Mr. Starkweather to "Mr. Sherwood's Reply" reached us too late for this week, but will appear in our next.

Rev. Anna Shaw will speak Feb. 5, and Silver Lake quartette will give a concert Feb. 16. Tickets for the lecture and concert thirty-five cents.

There will be an auction sale and chicken pie supper in the M. E. church, Thursday evening, January 31. Supper served from 5 to 7 p. m., price twenty-five cents.

Fred Shater is agent for the West Park steam laundry, Detroit. Those wishing fine work without injury to goods should leave their laundry with him at H. Dohmreich & Co.'s, before Tuesday noon, each week. 73tf

Strange as it may seem there are people in this section, who take no newspaper, at least several have told us so, and probably have but few, if any books in their houses. Life without something to read is horrible to contemplate. If any families in this village take no paper, for the reason that they are unable to pay for it, will notify us we will furnish them a year's subscription for nothing.

J. C. Wellar has the largest family in town. He is the father and mother, too, of a family of about 125 chickens, who are hurrying onward to become broilers. The incubation has done its work, and chicks are in their winter place warmed by the genial heat of a coal stove. This present hatching is not as successful as the first trial, owing to the sterility of a great number of eggs. His difficulty has been to find a sufficient number of eggs, and of the right breed. We hope, however, he will succeed in his hatchery and thus benefit himself and others.

We are to have another gun factory here, or in other words the windmill company have entered into an agreement with C. J. Hamilton to manufacture an air gun, a late invention of his. The manufacture of them will commence, we are told, just as soon as the machinery and materials can be got together. This will make three gun factories in Plymouth. At this rate our town can soon be classed with such gun producing cities as Hartford, Springfield and Dillon! The windmill company are also considering the feasibility of manufacturing the Wherry mole trap—a certain death to moles.

"When I came to my desk last Wednesday morning," said John Wana-maker, the Philadelphia merchant, to a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, "I was naturally thinking about the Christmas trade which we had had. We did a great deal of Christmas business in this store this year. During the ten days previous to Christmas our sales hovered about \$100,000 a day. The grand total of the ten days falls only a few dollars under a million. I spend \$5,000 a week in advertising, and I pay a skillful man—a former newspaper editor, and a good one—\$1,000 a month to do it for me. I make money by it. Advertising is the leverage with which this store has been raised up. I do not see how any large and successful retail business can be done without liberal advertising. I advertise in every issue, except those of Sunday, of every daily and weekly newspaper in Philadelphia. Continuous advertising, like contiguous work, is the most effective."

Best buckwheat flour in town at Phoenix mills.

Lowest prices on ground feed ever known at F. & P. M. elevator.

Some vandals broke several window lights out of village hall the other night.

G. H. Dobbins, of Marshall, Mich., has spent two weeks with his father here.

P. A. Spicer, of New Philadelphia, Ohio, spent last Sabbath with his brother, H. A., on east Ann Arbor street.

J. W. McCann, of Wayne, general agent for the McCormick steel binder, called on us on Friday of last week.

Owing to illness, Prof. 'Lemon' was unable to open the dancing school here last evening, as was intended, but will be here next Tuesday.—Saline Observer. A ball room is a bad place for lemon.

They have a small pox scare at Milan and the cantata of Queen Esther, which was to have been inflicted upon the public there the other evening was declared off, for the the present, by order of the village authorities.

Big cut—for the next thirty days we will laundry goods at the following prices: Shirts, ten cents; collars, two cents; socks, three cents; handkerchief, two cents; lace curtains, shams, skirts, etc., etc., one-fourth off. First-class work, without injury to goods, guaranteed. Leave your work at Orr Passage's barber shop before Tuesday night, of each week, and it will be returned on Friday. City laundry, Northville, F. D. Adams, proprietor.

Last week we published in the Novi column an article in regard to a certain person who gained her living by days works, being misused and poorly paid. The person in question wishes to thank the people of Novi for their patronage and kindness to her since childhood. She says she can only remember of one instance when she did not receive full compensation for work performed, and that was on one occasion when she washed a horse blanket, for a certain young man in Novi. Comment is unnecessary, but we shall get our Novi news from some other source in the future.—Farmington Enterprise.

Cheapest place to buy bran is at the Phoenix mills.

During our connection with this paper some strange looking papers have found their way to our table, but the worst is the Flint Temperance Mail. It is r-t-tenly gotten up and printed and to say the least it is a poor excuse for a newspaper and death seems to stare it in the face.—Holly Advertiser. Hark, Sloum! Many good, able-bodied farmers are spoiled in trying to make ministers and printers. One of the gentlemen engaged in publishing that Flint paper was running a paper at Diamondale, but the people there didn't seem to appreciate his services and a few weeks ago he packed up his traps and started for Flint.

Farmers! get your grinding done at the Phoenix mills.

One day last week as S. E. Dodge, the optician, was at work near the front window of S. H. Dodge's jewelry store, examining a lady's eyes for a pair of spectacles, he noticed a crowd collecting around the front window and discovered that one of the cloth cases of a gold headed cane displayed there was on fire. It seems that a beautiful gold-lined cake basket also displayed in the window, was turned on one side, and the rays of the sun reflected from the concave surface was brought to a focus on the cane, resulting as we have said, in a fire. Had no one been about it is possible the umbrella and window curtain might have been ignited, and a serious conflagration resulted. Perhaps such fires are more common than we know. At any rate it was a most remarkable occurrence.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

The cheapest place to buy cow feed is at Phoenix mills.

P-eled, sliced and cored 2,392 bushels of apples the past season, is the record, of Miss Sarah Standish, of Stockbridge. Must be a fortune in that girl. Young men, don't all speak at once. We don't vouch for the truth of the report.—Dexter Leader. Yes, and Sarah is only a small girl at that, but the Sun will vouch for the truth of the report; and here it might be well to remark that DePuy & Stoll, of whom Sarah and a lot of other smart and eligible Stockbridge girls worked, had pared and dried at their dryer between the 15th of August and 31st of December, 10,023 bushels of apples, allowing 180 apples to the bushel, \$1,804,320 apples. To pare them with an ordinary machine of four revolutions to the apple and eighteen inches to the revolution, the hand would travel over 2,050 miles. Who says that isn't "cranky"?—Stockbridge Sun.

TRY OUR NEW LINE



GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO.

Business Notices.

(All notices under this head five cents per line.)

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

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

DEAD SHOT ON MOLES!

IF YOUR LAWN IS

Being Destroyed

—BY—

MOLES!

Send \$2.50 to

W. N. WHERRY,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.,

For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them. J. C. Stellwagen, merchant at Wayne, Mich., caught twenty-nine in less than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success. 26

GO TO H. WILLS,



And all kinds of Blacksmithing. Low Prices on Wagon and buggy repairing.

I SKILL MY OWN MAKE OF

Wagons and the Wayne Buggies. All Styles.

100 Cords of Wood Wanted in Exchange for Wagons and Bobs.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED Opposite Shater's Foundry, Plymouth, Michigan.

The Homeliest Person!

IN MICHIGAN,

As well as the Handsome can get a

FINE PORTRAIT!

If photographed at our Studio.

INSPECT OUR WORK!

And you will be convinced that it is.

Second to None in Excellence!

We Invite Criticism. We Defy Competition. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

Gibson & Brown, PHOTOGRAPHERS NORTHVILLE.

Old Stoves Made New

Have your Stove Fittings

Newly Nickel Plated.

All kinds of Nickel Plating done in the best manner and at reasonable prices.

Plymouth Air Rifle Co.

C. A. FRISBEE,

Dealer in

Lumber, Lath, :

: Shingles, :
: and Coal.

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

Prices as Low as the Market will allow.

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

New Harness Shop!

S. COLLINGE

Has just opened a new harness store in the Lanier building, where he would be pleased to show a

CHOICE SELECTION OF GOODS.

First-Class Workmen and the Best of Stock.

Please give us a call.

Plymouth.

S. COLLINGE.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

THE LIEU-GOV. DEAD.

Terrible Railroad Accident in the Upper Peninsula.

The Lieut.-Gov. Among the Killed.

As the east-bound passenger train on the Northwestern railroad passed Elmwood, a station sixteen miles east of Marquette, at 1 o'clock the other afternoon, one of the trucks under the rear coach broke and threw the coach off the track. The coach was derailed about five car lengths, when it struck a stump and was smashed to pieces, killing or injuring all the occupants. The killed were: James H. Macdonald, lieutenant-governor of Michigan; William Cochran of Escanaba; H. H. Tuttle, Cleveland, O.

The wounded were: Mrs. Percy Beaser of Ashland, Wis., spine injured very badly; Mrs. McClure of Watersmeet, wife of the train brakeman, badly cut and severe internal injuries; Mrs. E. P. Foster of Iron Mountain, severe cut in the head and injured spine; Conductor H. Armstrong injured in head and leg broken.

Mr. O. C. Davidson of Commonwealth at the time of the accident was playing cards with Lieut. Gov. Macdonald, Mr. Tuttle and Mr. Cochran. He says that the first intimation that he had that anything was wrong was a jolting sensation, the car then swayed two or three times and then turned on its side. He remembered nothing more until he found himself 200 or 300 feet in the rear of the train in the snow.

It seems that the car in turning over struck a stump which penetrated between the men who were playing cards. Mr. Tuttle, who was sitting in the seat to the rear of the table, was instantly killed, his neck being broken. Mr. Macdonald was in the same seat with him and his arm was torn out of the shoulder and was found at least 40 feet from the body. He lived about one hour and was conscious for a few minutes.

The whole side of the car was torn out by the second stump, and it seems miraculous that any escaped.

The dead were picked up and carried to Watersmeet. A special train conveyed the bodies of Mr. Macdonald and Mr. Cochran to Escanaba, where they resided. The remains of Mr. Tuttle were taken to his home in Cleveland, O.

The message informing Gov. Luce of the fatal accident to Lieut. Gov. Macdonald contained no particulars. He immediately wired Mrs. Macdonald as follows:

"I am this moment in receipt of a telegram announcing the death of my dear friend, Lieut. Gov. Macdonald. In extending my sincere sympathy, I beg to assure you that Michigan will mourn with you in this bereavement. (Signed) C. G. Luce."

Gov. Luce has issued the following:

STATE OF MICHIGAN, EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.

An unwelcome telegram announces the sad death of Lieut. Gov. James H. Macdonald at Elmwood, Mich., on Saturday Jan. 19th inst.

"A grand man has gone," are the simple words escaping the lips of all who knew him. By his life among men he wrote them for utterance now and hereafter. Modest, honest, generous, kind and capable, he earned and wore with unassuming dignity high and unshaken honors of our people. And as the crown they have placed and replaced upon him is lifted by death for another, though brighter, Michigan mourns the bereavement.

In respect to the memory of a man who loved his state, who fed no ambition upon the sacrifice of principles, whose virtues are worthy of emulation and whose life is without the stain of dark blot, I deem it but fitting tribute that proper observance should be made on the day of his funeral. Therefore, it is hereby directed that the flags on all public buildings of the state be placed at half mast until after his burial, and that on the day of his funeral all ordinary business in the executive chamber, and in the different departments of state government be suspended.

CYRUS G. LUCE, Governor.

Senators met informally and appointed the following committee to attend the funeral: Senators Holbrook, Fox, Palmer, Green, Leavitt and Dunstan. Members of the house met and adopted the following: Whereas, it is hereby from telegrams received that the lieutenant-governor of the state of Michigan, Hon. James H. Macdonald, was killed by railroad accident in the upper peninsula on the 19th inst., and, Whereas, the house of representatives is officially adjourned until Jan. 21 at 9:30 p. m., and,

Whereas, the senate has appointed a committee to attend the last sad rites and obsequies of the late lieutenant-governor; therefore be it

Resolved, that we, the undersigned, unite in naming upon the part of the house a like committee, and trust that our action be approved and endorsed by the house when in session assembled.

Charles L. Eaton, chairman; R. D. O'Keefe, O. E. Aleshire, J. N. Tinkler, William Harris, E. K. Potter, Harry C. Southworth, William McKay, S. Alexander, M. T. Cole, R. Robinson, H. W. Brown, Milan Watkins, August Henneman. The house committee named are Representatives Cole, O'Keefe, Aleshire, Wiggins and Northrup.

A New Insurance Company.

The executive board of the state business men's association met in Lansing on the 16th inst. and adopted the report of a committee offering a plan of organization for the proposed Michigan business men's fire insurance company. They will call a state convention of local organizations to meet in Lansing in March to prepare a bill for presentation to the legislature.

The idea is for business men to insure each other against loss by fire at cost. As its officers and directors will be business men, the economical plan on which business will be conducted is expected to give them their insurance at a remarkable low rate.

The prospectus states that the insurance commissioner's report for 1887 shows \$3,312,000 was paid out for premiums for life insurance alone in this state, while only \$1,822,000 are returned in payment for losses. By this plan \$1,500,000 now sent out can be kept in the state and returned to the policy holders.

What Wheat Costs.

The secretary of state in the January crop report figures the cost of producing wheat. In the computation every item is figured, including interest, insurance, taxes, cost of repairs, etc., and the report shows that the cost of producing and marketing per acre in 1888 is \$13.55, in the southern four tiers of counties: \$13.35 in the fifth and sixth tiers; \$11.58 in the northern counties and \$12.18 in the state. This lower net cost in the northern and central counties is due to the lower price of land, and the higher price of straw in the first two. The item of interest in the northern counties is less than one-third, and in the central counties less than two-thirds of the same expense in the northern counties, while straw in the northern counties is twice as much in the central one and one-third times its value in the southern counties. The net average cost of five years of pro-

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Leona White, alias Davis of Greenville, has been convicted of sending obscene letters through the mail.

Mrs. Howard Moore of Port Huron, brought suit against the Knights of Maccabees for the insurance upon her husband's life, and received a verdict of \$2,000. The defense set up was that Moore misrepresented his age at the time of his admission to the order.

During the summer of 1888 Warren Babcock, a man 73 years of age, living at Chadwick, shot at 204 woodchucks and got 203 of them, and not one caught in a trap.

Congressman Farquhar's bill prohibiting the floating of rafts on the great lakes and rivers or other navigable waters in the United States, calls forth strong protests from lumber men.

Dr. George N. Granger of Bay City, is announced as a candidate for governor of Alaska.

Kent county's liquor taxes amount to \$31,000 a year.

The legislature is asked to consolidate Au Sable and Oscoda.

The business portion of Grand Ledge, which was recently burned, is to be rebuilt in the spring of brick.

Scott Buell, Bart Noland and John Miller, charged with stealing \$500 from a saloon at Oscoda, have been set at liberty.

The Engineering News of New York says the cost of the St. Clair tunnel under the present method of construction will be \$1,200,000, including portals and approaches.

The secretary of the interior has affirmed the decision of the general land office of last May, refusing to allow E. W. Harris to make a private cash entry of land in the Detroit land district.

Supt. Rich denies the report that the railroad which proposes to build a line from St. Ignace to the Soo will use the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic terminal facilities at St. Ignace.

The supreme court has decided that there is no law prohibiting the distributing of hand bills on the street.

Don J. Leathers of Grand Rapids has delivered the vote of Michigan electors to the president of the senate.

Ephraim Longyear, for 45 years a resident of Ingham county, died in Pasadena, Cal., a few days ago. He was a charter member of the state pioneers society and its treasurer.

The residence of Joel W. Niles in Berrien Springs was destroyed by fire the other day. Niles was burned to death, but the other members of the family escaped. He had been in the habit of getting up to smoke and probably fired the house by accident.

Kent county has sold \$150,000 worth of 5 per cent. court house bonds to S. A. Keap & Co., of Chicago, at a slight premium.

Rev. Fr. Rousseau of St. John's church at Ishpeming, is about to make a tour of France and the holy land and a pilgrimage to Rome.

The house committee on commerce has decided to report favorably the bill to constitute Sault Ste. Marie a port of delivery. Prof. Samuel Dickie, chairman prohibition national committee; Mrs. Helen Gougar of Indiana; Rev. John Russell, the veteran prohibitionist of Michigan; and Walter Thomas Mills, editor of the Statesman, Chicago, are to lecture for the university prohibition club.

The secretary of the treasury has approved the report of Irwin R. Linton of the supervising architect's office, in the selection of a site for a public building at Bay City, Mich.

Morris & Moore's stove mill at Breckenridge burned the other morning at a loss of \$4,000.

The state board of agriculture has decided to hold an extra farmers' institute at Flint January 29 and 30, and Senator Ball will deliver an address before the institute.

Joseph Pratt, an old resident of Three Rivers, dropped dead a few days ago.

A postoffice has been established at China, St. Clair county, with Joshua L. Wood as postmaster.

A jury in the Wayne circuit court has returned a verdict of \$1,500 against the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad in a suit by S. E. Enzle, guardian of 10-year-old Jimmy Huzies, colored, whose left leg was cut off by one of the company's switch engines four years ago.

The short-horn breeders of four counties meet in Pontiac on the 7th proximo.

W. W. Hodge of South Haven succeeds Steve G. Earl as steward at the Kalamazoo asylum.

A movement has been inaugurated among the attorneys of Grand Rapids to have a constitutional amendment submitted, giving Kent county two circuit judges, or else to have the superior court of Grand Rapids merged into the circuit court. The business of the circuit is much too heavy for one judge to handle.

The liabilities of the Manistee salt and lumber company exceeds the assets by \$357,000.

David Thomas of Belleville attempted to drive across the Grand Trunk track a half-mile west of the village, but an engine caught him just as his carriage was squarely on the track, throwing it a long distance and badly hurting Mr. Thomas and his wife and daughter, who were with him. Thomas had one leg fractured and his head injured, while Mrs. Thomas sustained a broken cheek bone and such other injuries as may result in her death, and the daughter was severely hurt internally. Thomas did not see the engine until he was almost upon the track, and then attempted to whip up and get across ahead of it.

Ionia supervisors have decided that traps in that county must be fed on bread and water.

"Old Colonel," the war horse owned by M. L. Robinson of Lenawee county, died recently, aged 35 years. "Colonel" was wounded at Antietam and Gettysburg, and took part in 18 other battles.

Judge Steers, Frank Perry and Mrs. Emma Given-Bryan are each about to receive \$3,000 from the United States government for right of way for the Hay Lake channel, through islands owned by them just below Sault Ste. Marie.

George W. Crawford of Big Rapids is a candidate for United States pension agent at Detroit.

Prohibitionists will hold a state convention in Lansing Feb. 27.

Mrs. Mary Annie Hodges, one of the oldest pioneers of Oakland county, died on the 2d inst. at the age of 82 years. She had lived in Pontiac continuously for 70 years, and for 50 years—until shortly before her death—occupied the same apartments at the Hodges house, which well known hotel was built by her husband, Schuyler Hodges, over 30 years ago.

Mrs. Dr. Franklin of Lansing was arrested a few days ago on a charge of sending obscene literature through the mails. One of the students registered at the Alma college is Muhlen P. Kazim, from Beyrouth, Syria. For many years he was bookkeeper at Mt. Lebanon for an Arabian wholesale house, and has had an extensive acquaintance with merchants from all parts of the world.

Now alleged that the Michigan salt association will not join the salt trust.

John Scanlon of Grand Rapids has been sentenced to three years at Ionia for killing his cousin.

A roller process grist mill will soon be in operation in Dearborn.

The Lamb knitting factory will be removed to Colon, where a \$14,000 stock company has been organized.

J. D. Leland, for 20 years cashier of the First national bank of Corunna, has resigned.

Herbert Armstrong and wife and Misses McClelland and Scott of Iron Mountain were thrown from a sleigh the other afternoon, and Armstrong was fatally hurt. The ladies were all seriously injured.

Fred L. Bickhart of Oscoda, who left somewhat mysteriously on December 7, taking with him, it was alleged, about \$3,000 in cash, part of which was raised on worthless drafts and checks, is at present in Sarnia, Ont.

Congress will be petitioned to dredge Grand River from the lake to Grand Rapids to a depth of 14 feet.

Work has commenced on the dredging of Black river.

Mrs. Lynch, wife of the Alpena sheriff who so materially aided in the discovery and arrest of "Blinky" Morgan, will receive a part only of the reward offered for Morgan's capture. There were others who assisted and to them will be paid a portion. Mrs. Lynch is far from destitute.

Charles B. Field of Arkansas has begun suit in the circuit court at Kalamazoo against J. M. Ashley to obtain settlement on a contract for the purchase of 12 miles of railway and equipments in Roseponmou county.

George Barnhart of Quincy was convicted in Branch county 14 years ago of making a criminal assault upon a young girl. He was sentenced to Jackson for life. A year ago a Branch county man made a death bed confession exonerating Barnhart, but his release was not secured. The matter is now before Gov. Luce.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit Produce Market.

Quotations are as follows: Wheat—No. 2 red, 95¢; No. 3, 94¢; No. 4, 93¢; No. 5, 92¢; No. 6, 91¢; No. 7, 90¢; No. 8, 89¢; No. 9, 88¢; No. 10, 87¢; No. 11, 86¢; No. 12, 85¢; No. 13, 84¢; No. 14, 83¢; No. 15, 82¢; No. 16, 81¢; No. 17, 80¢; No. 18, 79¢; No. 19, 78¢; No. 20, 77¢; No. 21, 76¢; No. 22, 75¢; No. 23, 74¢; No. 24, 73¢; No. 25, 72¢; No. 26, 71¢; No. 27, 70¢; No. 28, 69¢; No. 29, 68¢; No. 30, 67¢; No. 31, 66¢; No. 32, 65¢; No. 33, 64¢; No. 34, 63¢; No. 35, 62¢; No. 36, 61¢; No. 37, 60¢; No. 38, 59¢; No. 39, 58¢; No. 40, 57¢; No. 41, 56¢; No. 42, 55¢; No. 43, 54¢; No. 44, 53¢; No. 45, 52¢; No. 46, 51¢; No. 47, 50¢; No. 48, 49¢; No. 49, 48¢; No. 50, 47¢; No. 51, 46¢; No. 52, 45¢; No. 53, 44¢; No. 54, 43¢; No. 55, 42¢; No. 56, 41¢; No. 57, 40¢; No. 58, 39¢; No. 59, 38¢; No. 60, 37¢; No. 61, 36¢; No. 62, 35¢; No. 63, 34¢; No. 64, 33¢; No. 65, 32¢; No. 66, 31¢; No. 67, 30¢; No. 68, 29¢; No. 69, 28¢; No. 70, 27¢; No. 71, 26¢; No. 72, 25¢; No. 73, 24¢; No. 74, 23¢; No. 75, 22¢; No. 76, 21¢; No. 77, 20¢; No. 78, 19¢; No. 79, 18¢; No. 80, 17¢; No. 81, 16¢; No. 82, 15¢; No. 83, 14¢; No. 84, 13¢; No. 85, 12¢; No. 86, 11¢; No. 87, 10¢; No. 88, 9¢; No. 89, 8¢; No. 90, 7¢; No. 91, 6¢; No. 92, 5¢; No. 93, 4¢; No. 94, 3¢; No. 95, 2¢; No. 96, 1¢; No. 97, 0¢; No. 98, 0¢; No. 99, 0¢; No. 100, 0¢.

Apples—1.25¢ to 1.75¢ per bbl, and a heavy drop on market.

Butter—Choice rolls 17¢; fancy selections, 18¢ more; oleomargarine, 13¢ to 14¢. Very quiet.

Beans—Medium and pea beans, unpecked, \$1.00 to \$1.25; hand picked, \$1.25 to \$1.50; in job lots, \$1.75; but these prices are almost wholly nominal, there being no demand.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 12¢ to 13¢ per lb; skimmed, 8¢ to 9¢; special extra brands, 13¢; New York 12¢ to 13¢.

Cranberries—Best stock, \$2.75 per bushel box.

Dressed meats—Beef, 4¢ to 6¢ per lb; veal, 7¢ to 8¢; mutton, 9¢ to 10¢; these figures represent the price by the carcass.

Dressed hogs—\$5.50 to \$5.75 per cwt.

Dressed poultry—Chickens, 9¢ to 10¢; geese, 8¢; ducks, 11¢; turkeys, 12¢; pigeons, 1¢ per pair.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 10¢ to 11¢ per doz; lined, 11¢.

Onions—25¢ to 30¢ per bu. Dull.

Poultry—Live fowls, 7¢; spring chickens, 8¢; turkeys, 9¢ to 10¢; ducks, 9¢; pigeons, 1¢ per pair.

Provisions—Mess pork, new 13 25¢ to 13 30¢ per bbl; family, \$14.25; short clear, \$15.00; lard, 7¢ to 8¢; tallow, 5¢ to 6¢; suet, 8¢ to 9¢; pigs, 8¢ to 9¢; hams, 11¢; shoulders, 8¢ to 9¢; bacon, 10¢ to 11¢; dried beef, 12¢; extra mess beef, \$7.50 to \$7.75 per bbl; plate beef, \$10 to \$10.50. Market quiet.

Potatoes—In car lots, 28¢ to 30¢; job lots, 35¢. Rutabagas, 15¢ to 20¢.

Rabbits—15¢ per pair, or 10¢ each; squirrels, 75¢ per doz.

Sweet Potatoes—\$3.25 to \$3.30 per bbl; \$1.50 to 25¢ per bu.

Salt—Eastern, \$1.10 per bushel; Michigan, 80¢ to 85¢.

Tallow—Very quiet and weak at 4 1/2¢ to 5¢.

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Market fairly active and firm; prices 5¢ to 10¢ higher; light grades, \$4.00 to 5.15; rough packing, \$4.85 to 4.95; mixed lots, \$4.10 to 4.55; heavy packing and shipping lots, \$4.95 to 5.15.

Cattle—Beef, \$4 to \$5; bulk, \$3.50 to 4.00; cows, \$1.00 to 2.00; stockers, \$2.20 to 3.50.

Sheep—Weaker; native muttons, \$3.50 to 4.10; western corn fed, \$4.50 to 4.70; lambs, \$5.00 to 5.50.

New York Produce Market.

Flour, dull, but steady; Minnesota extra, \$3.15 to 65; superfine, \$2.25 to 3.40; fine, \$2.10 to 61. Wheat, easier; No 1 red state, \$1.07; No 2, do, 1.04; No 2 red winter, February, 97¢; March, 96¢; May, \$1.01¢. Corn, dull; No 2 mixed, cash, 45¢; January, 44¢; February, 44¢; March, 45¢. Oats, dull; No 1 white state, 39¢; No 2, do, 31¢; No 2 mixed, January, 31¢; February, 32¢. Pork, dull; new mess, \$14 to 15. Lard, easier; January, \$7.30; February, \$7.25. Butter, quiet; western creamery fancy, 25¢. Cheese steady; Ohio flat, 10¢ to 11 1/2¢. Eggs strong; western, 10¢ to 11¢.

Chicago Produce Market.

Wheat—January, 90¢; February, 90 1/2¢; May, \$1.00 1/2. Corn—January, 34¢; February, 34 1/2¢; March, 35 1/2¢; May, 36 1/2¢. Oats—January, 24 1/2¢; February, 25 1/2¢; May, 27 1/2¢. Pork—January and February, \$12.30; March, \$12.40; May, \$12.57 1/2 to 12.60. Lard—January and February, \$18.50; March, \$18.75; May, \$18.97 1/2. Short ribs—January and February, \$6.40; March, \$6.47 1/2; May, \$6.57 1/2.

Chicago Live Stock.

Hogs—Market fairly active and firm, prices 5¢ to 10¢ higher; light, \$4.00 to 5.15; rough packing, \$4.85 to 4.95; mixed, \$4.90 to 5.15; heavy packing and shipping, \$4.95 to 5.15.

Cattle—Market steady; beefs, \$2 to 4.30; cows, \$1.00 to 2.90; stockers, \$2.20 to 3.50.

Sheep—Market slow, weaker; natives, \$3.50 to 4.50; westerns, corn fed, \$4.40 to 4.70; lambs, \$5.00 to 5.50.

Call for a Greenback Convention.

Chairman George A. Jones of the national greenback party has issued a call for a conference of national greenbackers, and those who believe in preserving the name and organization of the national greenback party to meet in Washington at 10 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, March 3, 1889.

Off for Buenos Ayres.

Four hundred Irish families left Limerick Jan. 23 for Queenstown, where they embarked on a vessel for Buenos Ayres. They are going to Buenos Ayres despite repeated warnings from the bishop of Limerick.

Excursion to Montreal.

The Michigan Central will sell tickets to Montreal and return via Canada Pacific for one fare for the round trip during the ice carnival; good going Feb. 2nd to 8th, good to return until Feb. 12th.

A SUBSTITUTE BILL.

Col. Atkinson Thinks to Improve the Libel Bill.—The University's Needs.

Legislative Notes.

The libel law drafted at the recent meeting of the state press association, and subsequently introduced, was discussed by the house judiciary committee the other day. Mr. Baker, who drafted the bill for the state press association, explained its provisions to the committee. Mr. Atkinson stated what he deemed good material for a libel law as follows: "The publication of matter of public interest shall be deemed privileged, and no recovery shall be had on account of such publication unless the plaintiff shall prove that the same was not made in good faith and that statements contained in it are untrue. The publication of matters of private concern shall be actionable unless the person publishing the same shall prove the statement made to be true and that the publication was made for good purposes and for justifiable ends. Criticism upon public affairs, public officials and candidates for public office shall be deemed of public concern, but specific statements of facts regarding public officers and candidates for public office reflecting upon them and injurious to their character shall not be deemed matters of public interest. Proceedings in court involving sexual relations and arrests and charges growing out of such relations shall not be deemed matters of public interest and the publication thereof shall in all cases be objectionable." This was suggested as a substitute to the bill presented by Mr. Goodrich. The judiciary committee, of which Mr. Goodrich is chairman, agreed to arrange for a date before the end of January when it will be convenient for representatives of the press association to go to Lansing and discuss the bill, and will give notice to its president of such action.

Bills providing for indeterminate sentences and the parole system in Michigan prisons, were introduced in the senate the other day.

The bills relative to setting fire to mines and mine property and malicious injury to mines and mine property respectively have passed the house.

The legislature will adjourn from Jan. 31 to Feb. 12, to give the various committees an opportunity to visit the different state institutions.

Representative Bignall of Livingston county has a scheme to divide legislative sessions in two. Work up to a certain limit, then adjourn until the next winter when the unfinished work can receive attention. The scheme has not as yet been formulated into a bill.

State Treasurer Geo. L. Maltz has issued a supplementary report covering the period from July 1 to December 31, 1888. The balance on hand June 30 was \$1,188,567; receipts for the six months, \$1,097,119; disbursements for the same time, \$1,857,174; balance on hand December 31, \$428,512.

The governor has made the following military appointments: Members of the state military board, Col. E. Crofton Fox, Grand Rapids; Col. F. E. Farnsworth, Detroit. Military secretary, Milo D. Campbell, Coldwater; judge advocate, General H. Pratt, Bay City; paymaster general, E. W. Cobb, Adrian; aides to commander-in-chief, Gen. M. Devlin, Jackson; J. M. Cox, Calumet; J. F. Dixon, Detroit; J. W. Kerns, East Saginaw. Assistant inspector (with rank of major), F. J. Haynes, Port Huron.

Representative Jasnowski has a bill for the amicable adjustment of differences between employers and employees and similar grievances, for which purpose it is proposed by him to establish a state board of arbitrators.

Representative Cole has a bill to prohibit utterly the maintenance of saloons or the selling of intoxicating liquors within five miles of the university of Michigan.

The joint resolution to amend the constitution so as to increase the salary of the governor to \$4,000 passed the house—yeas, 83, nays, 5.

The house has passed a resolution providing for the printing of 2,500 copies in English, 1,500 in German, 1,000 in Holland, 500 in French, 500 in Norwegian, 500 in Swedish and 500 in the Polish language.

Mrs. Hanney has noticed a bill for the better protection of lives of passengers on railroad trains. It permits the heating of cars by stoves in cases of snow blockades, and such emergencies.

A resolution for a committee on the phraseology and arrangement of bills has been referred to the judiciary committee.

Mr. Holbrook has introduced his anti-trust bill.

Gov. Luce has made the following appointments: Henry S. Raymond, commissioner of insurance for two years from Jan. 1, 1889; James A. Kemick and Jacob S. Farland of Detroit, trustees of the eastern Michigan asylum for six years from Jan. 1, 1889; Wm. C. Colborn, Detroit, police commissioner for eight years from Feb. 1, 1889; Edwin C. Watkins, warden of the state house of correction at Ionia for two years from Jan. 1, 1889; managers of the Ionia house of correction, Morcau S. Crosby of Grand Rapids to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Abraham H. Piper, whose term expires Jan. 1, 1891, and Jerome Croul of Detroit for six years from Jan. 1, 1889. These nominations have been confirmed.

The committee on resolutions of the fifth annual convention of the board of corrections and charities, held at Battle Creek, of which Hon. B. M. Graves was chairman, offered among the others this resolution,

Bodkins on the Warpath.

To look at little Bodkins, one would never have thought how fierce he could be, but would have said, instinctively, what a sweet little fellow. Because of his mild blue eyes, long, flaxen curls and tender expression, his mother had marked out for him a path of peace, and even set her heart upon having him grow up to be a minister.

Everything seemed to be working for good in this regard, till last summer, while we were at a resort on Long Island, Bodkins fell in with a number of congenial spirits, from whom he imbibed no end of bold notions.

After this he talked of fights continually, used to go about the hotel brandishing a rusty carving knife and whooping war-whoops to the no small terror of all the little girls.

About this time, Colonel Godwin came to visit us, and, all unconscious of doing harm, made matters worse by the stories he told (and embellished) of adventures on the plains.

When Bodkins' mamma heard of these talks, she was worried, and made haste to tell the colonel of the recent extraordinary determination in her boy's character, and to beg that he would be on his guard. Of course, Colonel Godwin was very contrite, and promised to do all that lay in his power to remove any unlucky impression that he might have helped to give.

It was well enough to promise, but the mischief had been already done.

With the very best intentions, the excellent officer set about counteracting the evil he had wrought. To make his stories interesting he had previously told only such as had romance a plenty in them; when indeed there had been adventures, but none that did not turn out auspiciously, when what hardships had happened were of a noble and elevating sort, and the perils had been met and overcome by the gallantry of himself and comrades.

Now, however, with a grand moral purpose in view, the colonel set himself to depicting the gloom and misery, disaster and defeat, and uncomfortable-ness generally of frontier life.

Bodkins listened, wonder-eyed as ever, but—greatly to the colonel's dismay—not scared a particle, and with every narrative, more and more rapacious for the next. It made no sort of odds to him that the narrator strained the truth a bit, and on one occasion killed off (at the stake with a variety of tortures) the whole of a large garrison. Bodkins told him calmly to go on.

"But that was the last of them," said the colonel, "the savages killed the last of all that company of regulars."

"Why, no, zey touldn't, oo was zure, of zourse zey didn't kill oo, turnel, oo's alive now."

For very shame's sake and veracity's, because the story had been told in the first person, the colonel could do no less than admit that he was there, and he was certainly alive.

Even the strategy of a West Pointer could not flank that position; and nothing would satisfy Bodkins but a minute account of how the escape was made.

This was told at some length, and a great deal was made of the horrors and hardships that ensued.

"So you see, Bodkins, said the colonel, in conclusion, "that such a life is a terrible one, and you ought to be a thankful little boy that you are in no danger of encountering perils and privations like those."

But Bodkins was utterly undaunted by anything that had been told him. He fairly gloated over the narrative, saying in the unfortunate slang which he had acquired, that it was all "bully," and as for the savages, he wanted nothing better than to "get a whack at 'em."

He revelled in the notion of encountering grizzly bears; packs of famished wolves were exactly what he longed to meet. The tortures of the stake had no terrors for him; nor blizzards, nor discomforts of any sort, and as for living on raw mules' steak, that was precisely the provender his soul craved.

Now of what avail is a military education unless it suffices to fit an officer for ever such a juvenile ambuscade? Colonel Godwin had gotten himself into a position which was certainly untenable, but he was a gallant man, well versed in his profession of arms, and like a good commander he threw up an entrenchment (of silence) and waited for his little enemy to make a move, with a faint hope that it might be a false one.

Like many a commander, Bodkins was thrown off his guard, and lulled into a sense of security. It was not long before he began to prattle, and, like the little innocent he was, to expose his own plan of campaign, telling how he and some of the "tatter-fellers" had agreed to go off in the wilderness, giving up civilization in the search of adventure.

Here was the colonel's opportunity for strategy. The weak point in the little fort lies exposed, the assault was instantly ordered.

"Capital idea," said the colonel, "but how about those other boys? You ought to be sure, Bodkins, that they are of the right stuff. Are they all stout and hardy, able to put up with privations?"

Bodkins, being honest, meekly ventured the opinion that "Tom Truscott was awful fond of marshmallows."

"Then," said the colonel, promptly, "he won't do; he couldn't find many stores in the woods where they kept marshmallows. Besides that, a constant diet of candy rather unfits one's teeth for chewing mule meat."

Bodkins admitted unhesitatingly that this was so.

"Less leave him out," said he.

"All right," said the colonel, "who else is there?"

"There's Willy Thompson, he was down, but I dess he won't do neezzer; he's suts a ky-baby."

"That ends it with him. Who else?"

"Zare ihnt nobuddy," said Bodkins, dolorously, "cept Tarley Dzones, an' his nurse ith tho, toss the thays he tan't do."

"Oh! what a pity. Then who will you get? or (a faint hope of a diversion dawning) perhaps after all it will be best to give it up."

"Not muts," said he, loathsomely disdainful. Then in a sudden access of enthusiasm:

"Thay, Turnel, less oo an' I do. What oo thay? Dess uth; nobuddy but uth."

He beamed radiant.

"All right," answered the colonel, falling in with Bodkins' views, "but can we manage it? and do you think you can rough it?"

Bodkins scorn at this expression of doubt was terrible.

"Of zourse we tan."

"Then come, let us start directly."

The colonel looked at his watch. "It's almost four now. If we are going we had better be off."

Of course this was with a view to get back in time for supper.

But the colonel had quite underestimated Bodkins' enthusiasm. It was of the staying kind, and, ready as he was for a life of adventure, had no mind to go forth into the forest unprepared. He stoutly maintained that a suitable kit must be provided, and gave his views as to all that would be required, called—the colonel was conscience-stricken to note—from some of his own lucid narratives.

At last it all got itself arranged. Nothing was to be done, except in the way of preparations until the following day, and then they were to start as early as might be convenient.

"Do'at oo tell nobuddy," said Bodkins.

The colonel of course protested that he might be relied upon to do nothing to imperil the project; but alas for the imperfections of human nature! The same night when our conspirator was fast asleep in his little cot bed, the other turned recreant, and with great glee gave the whole scheme away in the parlor.

Every one seemed to think little Bodkins' ways were very cunning. One young lady, a friend of his mother's, gushed exceedingly, declaring him to be "such a darling," and manifesting a propensity to run up stairs to kiss and maul him; and all the rest were immensely interested in the proposed expedition, as the colonel called it "against the hostiles."

But Bodkins' mother did not take very kindly to the notion that by judicious non-interference she should aid and abet the design.

"What is it you propose to do, colonel?" she inquired, very gravely.

"Oh! give him a short outing; take him up the road and through the woods a ways. He'll be tired of the wilderness soon enough. I'll warrant."

"But you must remember he is such a little boy."

"Don't you worry, madam, I'll take good care of him."

"And you want me to fix it with nurse so that he can slip out before breakfast?"

"That was what he wanted to do; begin roughing it right from the start."

"Oh, that won't do, if the child is going to take so long a walk he ought to have his breakfast first."

"But," protested the colonel, "one of my objects is to get him hungry as well as tired."

"Oh, colonel?" and Mrs. Cervus began protesting; but at last, because she had a great deal of confidence in the colonel, it was decided that he should have his way.

The next morning (having been awakened, as he supposed, in ample time) the colonel was going down stairs for his cup of coffee, without which he always felt "out of sorts," when, on a landing, he suddenly came upon Bodkins, in some quondam-respecting back buttons, but at heart bold as a lion.

To button up his small friend's back was an easy matter, but to button up his mouth or his legs, or to enfold him into any sort of conduct leaving room for a cup of hot coffee was quite futile. Bodkins proceeded at once to drag the colonel, loath to go, around to the rear of the hotel. From a secret recess there he produced a red bandanna bundle, which, opening, he displayed the contents: Some scraps of meat, a soggy mass of stale corn bread, a clean undergarment, one of the infantile sort (half-shirt, half-petticoat), a starched blouse and a big stiff collar, much the worse for musing.

"I didn't fets a toof bwash," Bodkins exclaimed as he "did up" his bundle; "No, nor I didn't fink wuf while to fets a hair bwash. Oo dot a hair bwash?"

The colonel standing with reluctant feet where disgust and pleasure meet, promptly disclaimed any such effeminacy.

"I'th weandy now," said Bodkins, "I'th weandy." Then suddenly an idea occurring, he demanded, "Where oo fings?"

The colonel had of course provided no "fings," but being a strategist, and Bodkins unsuspecting, this little difficulty was overcome, and the two started out together. Out of the hotel gate they went, along the sandy road, past the store, the white clapboarded school, and the little red shingled school house. The child was not in the least frisky, but trudged along, the red bundle slung over his shoulder, with a dogged determination amply convinc-

ing as to his strength of character, and chattering continually about the adventures he hoped to meet.

Beyond the school house there was a fork in the road. The colonel made as if to continue along the highway, where indeed the walking was better. Bodkins stopped short.

"Wits way oo doin' now?" he demanded.

Thereupon ensued a little parley; but with the pine woods in full sight, nothing would do but they must go past the school house, that way, "anywhere, anywhere" would suit Bodkins, but it must be some where "out of the world."

It was somewhat cooler in the woods, but to balance this, the mosquitoes were far thicker, and the colonel found his time quite fully occupied brushing and slapping, and holding his own in the incessant (!) prattle which Bodkins kept up. Poor colonel. He very strongly began to miss his breakfast, especially the hot coffee, and, as he plodded along on the way to the Rocky Mountains, he soon began to develop a regret that he had started out on the adventure at all.

He found that he had altogether underestimated Bodkins' strength of character. The boy was apparently tireless, both as to his legs and tongue, and his sole object appeared to be to clear as much ground as possible; that and to cull further information from his more experienced companion.

At first, the colonel had answered all questions without much thought as to consequences. Now growing weary, he began to hint at obstacles, and to suggest that it was yet a long ways to the Rockies. How painful it is sometimes to have our own words hung back at us as missiles. On the previous evening the colonel had delivered an entertaining little lecture upon perseverance, energy, toil and audacity, in the course of which he had frequently used a phrase—common with him—about the necessity of a soldier or a pioneer "buckling down" to work.

Now when he proposed to stop and rest, Bodkins would none of it.

"Let's buttle down, turnel," said he, "buttle down; dass to onny way" and on he trudged. Eight o'clock, nine, ten, eleven, and still they both kept on. The colonel's disgust respecting his own forlorn condition now began to verge on real alarm lest the boy should do himself a mischief. As many a prudent commander has found a necessary expedient, the colonel felt it incumbent upon him to surrender something of his own prestige. This he did by frankly owning up that he was tired. Being tender-hearted, Bodkins yielded the point. He did indeed repeat his little stereotyped phrase, "less buttle down, turnel;" but in the end yielded, not with the best of grace, and, I think with a feeling of some slight contempt for the old campaigner.

They found a place where the prickly mat of pine foliage was not too obtrusive, and there by the side of the road sat down. Bodkins' little legs once unlimbered, he felt weary; he ate his fill of the cold corn bread (to partake of which the colonel, though half famished, could not bring himself) then turned drowsy, began to nod in his prattle, till at last, having rested his little flaxen head upon the big red bundle, utter weariness of a sudden overcame him, his eyelids twittered; his lips moved syllabing something about "buttle down," and in a moment he had "buckled down," fast asleep.

When mamma came to breakfast and missed her boy, she was very far from being pleased; and as the hours crept along her worry increased. Grizzily bears and savages had no terrors for her, but she was really concerned lest the colonel should overtax her darling. How great, therefore, was her delight when the stage from the noon train came lumbering along the road, to see thrust out the face of the colonel, beaming with smiles, as he waved the red bundle, the banner of her own dear boy.

Yes, there he was, cuddled in the colonel's arms, and sleeping away profoundly oblivious to the ignoble ending of his adventure. How glad she was, you must imagine, and how she kissed and petted him, only to give him up, still sleeping, to Maggie!

Then we all fell to quizzing the colonel, who (sipping his coffee, and plying knife and fork like the good-natured man he was) took all the jokes in good part, declaring that he had never been so thankful for any of his numerous escapes as he was when the rescuing stage hove in sight. And later on, little Bodkins also had to stand some quizzing. He too was good-humored and somewhat shame-faced.

"I don't tare," said he, stoutly, "it wath weal mean of turnel. I wath weandy to buttle down, weadiner'n turnel to buttle down."—G. I. Cervus in Yankee Blade.

Should School-Marks Marry?

Belgian wise men are quarreling as to whether school-marks should marry. One party complains that married women are liable to be interrupted in their duties by the incidents of married life. The other declares that old maids can not know how to handle and manage children as a woman with some of her own can do. It seems that in Brussels the law allows every school-mistress who adds one to the number of this Belgian Majesty's subjects a fortnight's leave, but when she has to pay £1 weekly until she comes back, which is not very liberal. In Prussia it is even harder, for if they marry they are discharged; and in Saxony marriage involves a forfeiture of their right to a pension. From these facts American teachers will observe that they have still many things to be thankful for.

HOMES FOR WORKINGMEN.

Improved Designs in Tenement Houses.

It is not many years since Mr. A. T. White conceived the idea of erecting immense buildings in the Sixth Ward, wherein could be housed comfortably the industrious poor, who, theretofore, had to be content with squalid apartments in poorly constructed, badly lighted, foul smelling and uncared for tenements, such as used to distinguish the lower end of the ward. Buildings reaching up six stories and fronting on Hicks, Baltic and Warren streets went up and were filled with just such a class of tenants as Mr. White desired. Some New Yorkers with money and charitable feelings heard of these buildings and uptown erected similar structures. The idea at first was not to make money, but only pay expenses, but it was ascertained later that even at reduced rentals a dividend could be declared, and old tenants are now given a premium every year. Mr. White afterward built also in Willow place.

Mr. John J. Kierst, a veteran architect and builder, for twenty-two years had been wanting to build an improved tenement after his own ideas. He went down on the water front in Furman street, near State, and bought a piece of ground, 100 feet by 100 and began operations. He told his friends that he intended building a tenement that would put everything else in the shade.

"But you'll never get your money out of it," they said.

"No, nor out of a monument in Greenwood either," was the laconic reply.

Mr. Kierst had made plenty of money in business, and having been poor himself did not mind sharing some of his wealth with the people who need good homes as much as anything. A year ago the work on the Imperial flats, as he calls them, was begun, and they have just been completed. Dr. H. C. D'Homerque, chief of the Building Bureau of the Health Department, said to the writer, whom he met while inspecting them:

"If we had about a hundred flats such as these there would be an amazing falling off in the number of diseases, such as scarlet and typhoid fevers, diphtheria, measles, malaria, etc."

Deputy Commissioner Dr. John S. Young was of the same opinion, and a tour through the flats with these gentlemen convinced the writer that the day of the old tenement, with its slimy stairways, bespattered walls and imperfect ventilation, is rapidly passing away. These flats are five stories high and the front is of telephone brick, with terra cotta ornaments and brown stone trimmings. The ground floor is given up to grocery, laundry, tobacco and other businesses. Back of the stores are apartments of three rooms for the storekeepers. In the hallway, there is an electric button, upon touching which the front door opens. There is also a dumb waiter, running from the cellar, which is supplied with woodsheds for the tenants. This cellar has a concrete floor of unusual hardness. The first thing that strikes a person is its dryness and the abundance of light. There are small windows back and front, and on either side air and light shafts, 39 feet long by 5½ feet wide. The bottom of each shaft is false and there is a hole squarely in the center of it. It is a known principle, that foul air is heavier than pure air, and yet nine builders in every ten construct shafts so that an attempt is made to force it out upon the roof. Instead of going that far the impure current breaks off and escapes through windows looking out upon the shaft into the apartments, where it breeds disease among the inmates. Mr. Kierst has left the opening in the false bottom of his shaft, and the impure air falling after contact with the draft down four stories from the top, passes through the hole, and is carried off by a dry sewer running under the cellar floor out to the curbstone of the sidewalk, where what has not died escapes into the street. This plan is entirely new, and would have been patented, but Mr. Kierst says he wants to see it in every house where the poor expect to live.

On each floor there are twelve rooms divided into four apartments, two families living in the front and two in the rear. The hard wood stairway running to the upper floors is lighted by two immense windows from the shaft. A large square hallway divides the four families, and gas furnished by the owner keeps it bright at night, in the place of filthy oil lamps, which doctors, reporters and policemen have so often kicked over when business called them to such tenements. The water closets are at the back of this hall and a separate shaft runs to the roof from them. In this room are also the electric bells and dumb waiter. The front apartments, as well as the rear, can be left in case of fire

by means of fire escapes, which are large and so constructed as to convey the idea that they are balconies, and as such they will be used at times. The front room of each apartment is large and finished in hard wood. The second is a bedroom and Mr. Kierst supplies it with a hard wood wardrobe. Light is furnished from the shaft. The kitchen is roomy, although fully equipped with bath and stationary tubs, sinks and a pantry dresser. Of course very large families cannot find room in the Imperial. Neither can wives who develop a fondness for that pleasant but rude habit known as "chasing the duck," or "rushing the growler." Drunkenness will be punished by ejection, as will fighting also. The building cost \$100,000, and Mr. Kierst says he will have seventy-five families of the best class of poor people for tenants or none, and the way they have come in justifies his course. Mr. White's Hicks street and Willow place buildings are of value for this same reason, and Dr. Young said when, with the writer, he reached the ground floor after the trip:

"It's a godsend to the more respectable poor people who must be near their work, because of the expense of car fare and uptown prices for necessities. Lots of them live in miserable tenements now beside men and women far beneath them, because they cannot move. Their children mix with others of less refinement and gradually go from bad to worse, because poverty keeps them neighbors to sin. Here with nice people a man could raise a family respectably."

Mr. Kierst has a janitor and an assistant, whose sole duties are to see that the flats are kept in good order and that the rules are obeyed.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Yankee Parable.

They did not meet in Boston. They did not court in Europe. They met at college, one of those educational centres that are the glory of our country. He was a farmer's son; she was a mechanic's daughter. To no line of illustrious ancestors did he owe his manly beauty. To no claims of long descent did she trace her queenly nature. Given the freedom of the republic, the nurture of her schools and the generous emulation of her citizens, and any man can be a prince in courage and culture; any woman can be a helpmeet and inspiration.

Adam's position at college was not due to his father's bank account. By the sweat of his own brow, he knew how much every dollar meant in time and toil. Eve's position was not due to an aristocratic boarding place nor to exceptionally well-fitting clothes. It was due to the fact that she had demonstrated her power to think and to do in the great thinking and doing world around her.

To-day, they graduated side by side in the presence of the great throng that gathers at commencement. I do not think Adam and Eve received as many bouquets as some of the others, but the ones they did receive were all the sweeter.

And now what shall they do? Adam has nothing; Eve has nothing. They marry, and go out into the world with college debts behind them and borrowed money in their pockets—rich only in love and hope and youth.

She will not spend weary days thinking of the far-away lover. He will not struggle into a profession and forget his old love in a more advantageous new one. Side by side they will. How rich they feel when the first month's wages come in to pay for the modest outfit of a rented cottage! How greenbacks accumulate month after month and go back to pay off those old college scores! And how quickly it is all paid! Two make so much more than one as teachers, clerks or toilers anywhere. And then they never know those desolate, heart-aching hours that might have been theirs had their paths diverged. They shudder at the thought.

A little baby comes before Adam gets into his profession. Then they wonder how they ever kept house without that boy. Heaven's choicest blessings do not cost a fortune. It hardly seems to make a break in the plans, for Adam goes off to law school and takes Eve and baby, too.

They rent two rooms and keep house, at less expense than the boys can board, and, at his own pure fireside, Adam never feels the temptations that carry off so many of the lads.

There is no great stock of money ahead, but they never want. When baby sleeps, Eve, the mother, becomes again Eve, the scholar, at the side of her classmate husband.

Out into the world they go. Step by step they rise. Adam is a power on the bench, and his influence is felt in church and city. And ever at his side is a stately woman with noble sons around her—one of the many, many Cornelias of our republic.—Emery Dye, in Yankee Blade.

Churches.

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

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

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

Societies.

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

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

Grange, No. 380.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hedges block, O. R. Pattengell, Master.

E. of L. Latham Assembly, No. 5535.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at E. of L. hall, C. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

Tongues Lodge L. O. O. F., No. 32.—Meets 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.

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

—Call on—

GEORGE D. HALL,

Agent, F. & P. M. R. R., Plymouth, for Maps, Rates and Information. 571

L. F. HATCH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Pelham. Residence, second door north of Marble works, where night calls will be answered. 587

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

—Do you take the MAIL? If not, why not?

—Four inches of snow tell Sunday but it is about all gone again.

—Mrs. J. H. Steers returned Tuesday from a three weeks visit at Ypsilanti.

—Ice houses are being filled with beautiful ice about eight inches thick.

—The creamery at Manchester turned out 77,000 pounds of butter last year. We know of several creameries that have turned out, for the past two years—to be elephants.

—Saturday evening a young tramp was in search of Marshal Dunn. He wished to be locked up over night and was accommodated. Saturday night was a little too stormy to sleep under sheds.

—Before using Bennett's new store house they proposed to christen it with a social dance, and the same takes place this evening. Of course they will have a splendid time. Music from the city we believe.

—The dancing school was held in L. H. Bennett's new store house, Wednesday evening, on account of Amity hall being "out of sorts" and in need of repairs. In fact some think it is not safe for dancing, until it is repaired.

The elocutionary contest will be held on Friday evening, January 25, in the M. E. church. Judges are to be Prof. Smith, of the high school, of Wayne; Miss Axtell, preceptress of the high school, at Northville; Mrs. Jennie Gage, of Walled Lake. Admission fifteen cents.

—The Cadillac News and Express has this advice to give: "Some of our exchanges refer sarcastically to the state university and advise opposition to its petition for an appropriation for improvement purposes. Do they know that it has an attendance greater than any institution of its kind in the country, surpassing even Yale and Harvard, at not half the expense? The state should go as far as its financial ability will permit, as not a dollar given it has ever been misapplied. Michigan, in the education and development of her children, has received priceless benefit." Yes, they understand that it has a large attendance and at less than half the expense of others and this last part of it is just where the trouble comes in. We can't see any particular benefit that the state of Michigan derives from educating 800 or 900 foreign students at less than cost. Better fix the scholarship at a price to cover its cost to the state, then we will soon learn whether the university is worth what it costs, or whether it is the low price that fills it.

A REAL NECESSITY.

We presume there is hardly a lady to be found in our broad land who, if she does not already possess a sewing machine, expects some day to become the owner of one.

But after the mind has been fully made up to purchase one of these indispensable articles, the question arises as to what kind of a machine to buy.

It should be so simply constructed that the most inexperienced can successfully operate it. The other points mainly to be considered, and which are the most desirable, are durability, rapidity, capacity for work, ease of operation, regularity of motion, uniformity of tension, and silence while in operation.

The "Light-Running New Home" fills the above requirements, and is said to combine the good points of all sewing machines; with the addition of many new improvements and labor-saving devices.

The price is no higher than that of other machines, and every lady who is a happy possessor of one may rest assured she has indeed a treasure. See advertisement.

From The Detroit Advance.

A PLEASANT VISIT.

Celebrating Two Anniversaries at Once.

In response to an invitation of Sister C. G. Curtis, of Plymouth, to the Florence Nightingale assembly, of this city, to attend their anniversary on last Friday, a party of nine, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Long, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Field, Mr. and Mrs. James Kanniff, Mr. J. Warner, and Miss Julia McCarthy, and Bro. Blackstock, invaded that pleasant town, as per agreement, on Friday about three p. m. The party was met at the depot by Brother Curtis and wife, Miss Hough and Mrs. Hagadorn, and were at once taken in charge by them. They were escorted to the comfortable home of Mr. Curtis, where they were commanded to take full possession, which they did. The reception was so warm, so generous, so void of all formality, that it left no doubt on the minds of the visitors that they had struck the "rock" (Plymouth) of true hospitality. The afternoon was spent in pleasant chatting by the ladies, and the gentlemen proceeded to "do the town," visiting the manufacturing establishments and other places of interest, and everywhere receiving a royal welcome. Returning about five o'clock with appetites that would do credit to a party of foraging soldiers, they were confronted with a "spread" that would delight an epicure. It leaked out, before the Detroit company started for their visit that this occasion was also the anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, and a handsome silver cake dish was presented at the table to Mrs. Curtis. This was a complete surprise, and filled the hearts and eyes of our host and hostess with overflowing gratitude.

After doing justice (fully) to the inner man, the party proceeded to assembly room, where they were introduced to all the brothers and sisters. After the preliminaries of the meeting were over, Bro. J. D. Long, by request, installed the officers of the assembly for the ensuing year. After the installation was over, very feeling addresses were made to the body by Bros. Long, Blackstock and Field, and Sister Field as well, to which the master workman elect (C. G. Curtis, Jr.) made appropriate and happy replies.

Addresses were also made by Bro. C. G. Curtis, Jr., the V. S. of the assembly, and others. The pleasant, and no doubt, profitable meeting closed by the singing of that beautiful and expressive piece, "God be with you till we meet again," Mrs. Curtis, Jr., taking the leading part and playing an accompaniment on the organ, and all hands giving vent to their pleasure and satisfaction by joining in the chorus.

Thus ended a visit which will long be remembered by the party from Detroit as one of the most pleasant of their lives. I am certain it will prove profitable as well as pleasant; and I trust many more of such visits may be indulged in by the Florence Nightingale assembly and others. Such occasions are oases in the desert of our lives. Let there be more of them among the Knights.

ONE OF THE PARTY.

W. O. T. U.

It is charged that the convention are "packed" in the interest of a party, while the fact is, every delegate is on the floor by election of the membership, and there is no favoritism possible on the part of any official.

It is charged: the unions are political clubs and discuss only politics, to the disgust of those of different opinions, while the truth is, one might attend the regular meetings of the unions for months and hear nothing but the educational, moral and religious departments discussed.

It is charged that the work and money of the union is given to aid the Prohibition party, at the demand of "radical leaders." This we emphatically deny.

When we sought to secure scientific temperance instruction in the public schools, forces and money were called into the work, but that was non-partisan.

In every effort to secure the submission of a constitutional amendment from 1880 till 1887 our money and work was given to it, but that was non-partisan.

When the question was submitted, every dollar we could command, every worker we could summon, were consecrated to that wonderful campaign, and after spending \$2,000 to educate public sentiment with non-partisan literature, our women all over the state, stood in the driving, bitter snow storm until the polls closed, asking for votes, but all that was non-partisan.

"When for bread we were given a stone," and for constitutional prohibition we had local option, once more the W. C. T. U. circulated petitions and worked at the polls for what was all the time a deception and delusion, and that, too, was non-partisan.

Never has the state union had a dollar from its treasury for prohibition party campaigns; and never has any official call summoned our forces to party work. Individuals have spoken and spoken; the state union never. Our money (the little we have) and the time and strength of our women is given to forty different lines of educational and religious work.

It is manifestly the duty of those who make these charges, to prove them, or in honor cease to slander the brave organization that stands by this reform."

Deaths.

Died in this village on Wednesday, Jan. 23, 1889, Otis Eddy, aged seventy-nine years. The deceased was born at Richfield, Otsego county, N. Y., in August 1810. He moved to Michigan in 1868 and two years later removed to this place. He sent three sons to do battle for his country, in the war of the Rebellion, all of whom lost their lives. The Grand Army Post here bears their name "Eddy." Five children remain to venerate his name. The funeral was held at ten o'clock this forenoon, at the house.

Dugald Blue, one of the old pioneers of Livonia, has gone to his last home. For fifty-five years his name and face have been familiar to most in this vicinity. In 1833, when just thirteen years of age, he came from Oneida county, New York, with his parents, who settled in Livonia, and there this son lived, married and died. In 1854 he married Harriet S. Millard, who with two sons and one daughter still survive. He was for some considerable time retired from the farm, and of late very feeble. Last Sunday evening, after a painful illness, he breathed his last, at his late home in Elm. His age was sixty-eight years and nine months. As a man he was not very prominent in any particular way, but was highly esteemed for his general character and conduct. His funeral was on Wednesday, and the services in the Baptist church, Redford. There was an unusual attendance from far and near, filling every seat in this unusually large country church. Rev. Geo. H. Wallace, of Plymouth, conducted the services. For further particulars see note in Livonia correspondence.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.

Edgar Saltus's new novel, "A Transaction in Hearts," forms the leading feature of Lippincott's Magazine for February. It is a strong, sincere, masculine study of the Rev. Mr. Gontallou's love for his wife's sister,—of struggle and temptation almost yielded to, and of a victory gained almost by accident. The style is brilliant and epigrammatic as ever, and the novel is destined to make a sensation second only to that of "The Quick or the Dead?" R. H. Stoddard continues his literary reminiscences with an interesting sketch of Nathaniel Hawthorne, which will provoke as much comment as his Poe article in the last number. John Habberton's "At Last: Six Days in the Life of an Ex-Teacher" reaches its fifth instalment, and will appeal to all lovers of children. The ninth story in Tourgee's series, "With Gauge & Swallow," is entitled "Missionary Joe," and is a clever and ingenious bit of work. Miss Frances E. Wadleigh tells of her "Experiences as a Government Clerk," and "An Ex-Editor" has a bright, shrewd, and humorous sketch entitled "The Days when I Went Journaling." The poems are contributed by Homer Greene, Helen Gray Cone, Mary Bradley, and M. P. The Monthly Gossip, Book-Talk, and Every Day's Record are excellent as usual.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

For the year ending December 31, A. D., 1888, of the condition and affairs of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of Monroe and Wayne counties, organized under the laws of the State of Michigan, and doing business in said counties.

OFFICE PLYMOUTH, WAYNE COUNTY, MICHIGAN.
A. J. KEENEY, O. R. PATTENGELL,
President. Secretary.

MEMBERSHIP.
No. of Members Dec. 31, 1887..... 4,497
No. of Members added during year..... 469
Total..... 4,966
No. of Members withdrawn by sale or cancellation..... 100
No. of Members belonging to company, Dec. 31, 1888..... 4,866

RISKS.
Amount of property at risk Dec. 31, '87, \$ 7,493,807 00
Amount of risk added during year 1888 739,554 00
Total..... \$8,233,361 00
Deduct risk canceled and withdrawn..... 197,000 00
Net amount risk by Co. Dec. 31, '88, \$8,036,361 00

RESOURCES.
Cash on hand..... \$ 2,002 20
Assessment of past year uncollected..... 8,902 27
Total available resources..... 10,904 47

LIABILITIES.
For losses due and payable, none.
Losses not matured \$1,883.08, and losses retained, \$675.00..... \$ 2,558 08
To become due for borrowed money..... 11,995 97
Total liabilities..... 14,544 02

INCOME FOR 1888.
Collected on assessment levied in 1888..... 10,233 73
Collected on assessment levied in prior years..... 7,508 66
Collected from Membership fees..... 1,154 84
Received from loans..... 14,267 97
Received from rebate..... 35
Received from other sources..... 94 76
Total income..... \$ 33,259 20
Add balance from 1887..... 3,364 14
Total income..... \$ 36,623 34

EXPENDITURES FOR 1888.
Losses actually paid during year \$3,925.72 of which occurred in prior year..... 14,540 61
Salaries and fees paid to officers and directors (Schedule A)..... 1,077 45
All other expenditures as per (Schedule B)..... 19,003 08
Total expenditures..... \$ 34,621 14
Leaving a cash balance on hand January 1, 1889..... 2,002 20
There has been one assessment levied in 1888 amounting as per rolls to..... 19,038 00
The rate per cent. of this assessment is 24 mills or 1 per cent. for 4 years.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
COUNTY OF WAYNE,
A. J. Keeney, President, and O. R. Pattengell, Secretary, of said Company, do, each for himself, depose and say, that they have read the foregoing statement, and know the contents thereof, and that they have good reason to believe and do believe said statement to be true.

A. J. KEENEY, President.
O. R. PATTENGELL, Secretary.
Sworn and subscribed to before me at Erie, in said county, this 19th day of January, A. D., 1889.
EDWARD W. HILTON,
Notary Public.

Save the Cents,

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

BASSETT & SON,

Main Street, PLYMOUTH,

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

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,

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

We also carry a Large Stock of

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

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

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

Red Front Drug Store.

1889.

We will make a Special Effort This Year to keep the

FINEST STOCK

—OF—

DRUGS & GROCERIES

In town, and sell them at the

Lowest Prices!

Parties going to buy Paint are requested to give us a call before purchasing.

JOHN L. GALE.

THE HARDWARE DEALERS,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Anderson Bros.,

Reduced Rates!



BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

Castoria.	Kennedy's Discovery.
Fine Perfumes.	Johnston's Sarsaparilla.
Pond's Extract.	King's New Discovery.
Soothing Syrup.	Hall's Catarrh Remedy.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.	Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
Hood's Sarsaparilla.	Piso's Consumption Cure.
Pierce's Discovery.	Shilo's Consumption Cure.
Warner's Safe Cure.	Stationery and Not-Paper.
Jayne's Expectorant.	Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Best value in Teas and Coffee.

BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1888.

Mead's Mills.

Mrs. Nancy Ramsdell is quite poorly at this writing.

Mrs. Leud spent last week at D. H. Shafer's, Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. James Downey, Jr. has been visiting at Salem.

The Burdick family, Sundayed at Novi, with Mrs. Burdick's parents.

On Sunday we flattered ourselves that we were to have sleighing, but alas! we are disappointed.

Mr. Editor, I regret very much in having had to defer so long before answering F. J., but my time has been too fully occupied for me to do so till now. Mr. F. J., you seem to think the correspondent from Mead's Mills started out in too strong and positive language, by saying you were evidently in your dotage or else were ignorant of the existing state of affairs in the land. I drew my conclusions from the tenor of your criticism of the article headed "Husband, Wives and Money," and judging from the remarks I heard passed upon it I am not alone in my conclusions. I know you said the law makes it obligatory for the husband to furnish shelter, food and raiment, but that is not positive evidence that he lives up to these requirements. I was aware that there were exceptions to all great questions, before you informed me such was the case, and when you claim that ninety per cent. of married men fulfill this obligation you over-reach the mark considerably. In regard to instances when I said the wife supports her liege lord and children, I had no reference at all, to cases of sickness or accident. I am of the same opinion as yourself that love and affection for her husband would prompt her to do all in her power to alleviate sorrow and want, even if she never thought that the "vow which she promised at the altar required her to do so." You ask if in answering G. H. W. you said one word that would detract from woman in any manner. I answer yes, both directly and indirectly, and not only the women but the writer of the article as well. I said it a woman owns property and dies without making a disposition of it, the husband can come in for one-third of it, and he can; if she has a dozen children or less; and Mr. F. J. I can cite you to an instance in my own "little hamlet." You say a woman can will or give away her property and a man can't help himself. I believe a man can will his possessions about as it seemeth fit to him, he need only to hold each member of his family in slight remembrance. In your estimation, I have used the word "if" so many times that it seems to destroy one-half of my argument. I do not think I have put in any more "ifs" to convey my meaning than your honor has, in getting your views before the public. As for the pocket book neither G. H. W. or myself intimated that it was to be kept full; only this, that it should never be empty; you, Mr. F. J., are the only one who seems to be unduly exercised as to the result of such confidence. You ask, what right I have to prevaricate or quibble, when I know as well as you do what language was used, or right to misconstrue the language of the first article. I have no right to do so, neither have I; you seem to be the only party guilty of such misdemeanor. You claim you wrote the answer and that you had a right to, that free speech gives you the right to do so. Of course you had a right to answer, but according to your idea of things, this right is withheld from others; you should be willing to grant to others the same rights which you claim are yours. "That G. H. W. is more able to defend himself than I am to defend him, or that he thanks no one to meddle with his affairs, that his letters are a good deal more interesting and instructive than any that I can write," all of which I concede to be true; but when you want me to take your advice and not make myself too conspicuous, I have this to say in reply: That you had better take a good dose of your own medicine, before you prescribe for others. You seem to think "our hamlet will have to grow before I will have much of a field for operations; that you believe in home talent, and I am taking it all away from Plymouth; that I had better give some one in the village a chance to come to the rescue of Mr. G. H. W. and "that he has hosts of friends there and you are one of them." Now do you suppose no one is capable, or has a right to send an article to a paper unless they live in a village as large as Plymouth? And I believe G. H. W. has friends who do not reside in your city, who are as capable of defending and aiding him as his friends in town. You claim that "the article which was sent from Mead's Mills has created considerable curiosity in regard to the author of said article"; not so with yours, I said at once it was plainly to be seen who was the author of that. If several of your best friends and even you yourself think that the author does not reside in the little hamlet of Mead's Mills, they and you too have allowed

yourself to be deceived, and I am no cat's paw for any one, neither am I in the mud nor any one else in the mire. Malice is the property of a small soul, you say, and that it seems to you that the article published in the MAIL was not written in kindness nor in a christian spirit; that it seems to have been malice aforethought. My dear sir, there was no malice, aforethought or after thought, about the article, I merely gave my views concerning the criticism of G. H. W.'s article, and as a correspondent to the MAIL I claim to have a right to do so; I claim only the same right which you do. In answer to the inquiries about my having ever studied phrenology, mind reading and physiognomy, I will say I never gave them a very thorough study, nor do I think it is required, to be able to arrive at a correct conclusion, which may be drawn from a written article, a sermon, or a speech or in any of the many ways which a man resorts to show off his talents. You claim that your eye sight is as good as most men at fifty; your hearing as good as it was forty years ago; your limbs are sound in every respect, and that you enjoy your meals. It is, not often the case that a man, who seldom or never over-exerts himself, is found to be unsound physically, although he may be defective in his mental faculties. You say "if we professional men will come around you will allow us to make a more thorough examination, or if it will suit us better, you will call at our study. Now, Mr. F. J., I am no D. D., M. D. or B. L., but have lived on a farm over forty-five years, and as my time has been occupied with the duties incident to farm life, I have no fixed place for the study, so you would be unable to meet me there. As regards the boys who scoffed at the old man, and what happened to them, I will say this; you need not try to frighten me or anyone else by telling us bear stories, for there are no bears in this part of the country, to destroy either man or beast. In reference to your being the father of six girls, I see infinite wisdom displayed, for had they been boys, you would have had to unduly exerted yourself to have amassed a fortune for them; but as it is, you needed only to furnish them with their wearing apparel." I was glad to see you pay the women of your family so high a tribute in your replication to the correspondent of Mead's Mills. My only wonder is that after soaring so high you could ever come down to terra firma again in your thoughts. You remind me of the man in your debating society of last winter, who said he "hallowed the women." G. B.

North Livonia.

M. Lapham has been visiting at E. S. Rice's.

Miss Hyde, of Plymouth, is visiting friends here.

John Lambert has just returned from a four weeks visit with friends in Ohio.

The cheese made at the Fred West factory last season, has all been sold and P. Chilson is now busily engaged in drawing them to Detroit.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parent, on Wednesday, January 16, Miss Ida Newman, of this place, and Harry Rockwell, of Farmington.

"There was music in the air" in this vicinity last Wednesday evening, such as bell ringing, shooting and shouting. There were three newly married couples in the neighborhood.

Wayne.

A. Seaman, of Dearborn, was in town Tuesday.

Ed. O'Connor, of Bay City, is visiting his mother here.

George Voorhies, of Detroit, was in town Wednesday.

Orrie Hubbard has commenced going to school at Ypsilanti.

D. B. Newkirk, of Detroit, was seen on our streets Tuesday.

Dewey Rhead was out from Detroit over Sunday, at Will Varney's.

Chas. Closson has opened a flour and feed store in the Doolittle block.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bilby, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Corlett.

Wesley VanNess returned from Ovid Monday and has gone to work at the factory again.

Newburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson, of Dakota, were visiting at Ed. L. Crosby's the first of the week.

The dramatic entertainment at Newburg hall last Friday and Saturday evenings, were the best ever given here. We shall have another soon, just as good.

The officers of Newburg cemetery association are E. J. Norris, president; H. W. Tuttle, secretary; C. E. Ryder, treasurer; A. G. Johns, G. N. Dean and James King, trustees.

I. J. Bradner has disposed of nearly all his personal property and has made a bargain for the sale of his farm. He will go to Lake Linden with his daughter in about a month.

A very successful series of protracted meetings are being conducted by Rev. J. M. Shunk, at our church. Twenty-three persons have expressed their wish to become better.

Clarenceville.

Jacob Hiceman has been confined to the house for several days with neuralgia.

Several hunters from around, with dogs, guns and ferrets, went to Novi on a rabbit hunt, last Tuesday.

Albert Hiceman has had a cousin from Greenfield, visiting him for the past week. He returned home last Sunday.

J. B. Pettibone, of Farmington, has purchased from Amos Rockwell, his farm of seventy-eight acres, known as the Russell farm, for \$4800.

Mr. Towar came near losing his summer's supply of ice last week. The dam commenced breaking away and had to be watched night and day.

Livonia.

We had a snow storm last Sunday.

John Hutchinson died last Wednesday, at his home three miles east of the Centre, with consumption, after many months of suffering. He was buried last Friday in the Redford Centre cemetery.

Died, January 21, at her home, two miles north and one mile west of the Centre, Mrs. Mary Greenlaw, the wife of Charles Greenlaw. This young couple was well known in this township and respected by all of our citizens. The young husband has our heartfelt sympathy.

It is with a sorrowful heart we are called to report the sad news of the death of one of our old pioneers. Dougald Blue died at his home at Elm Station, Sunday evening, January 20, at ten o'clock, after many weeks of suffering. The deceased came to this town in 1832, with his parents, when a small boy, where they settled in the east part of the township. He was a brother of the late Alexander Blue, who died several years ago. He leaves a companion two sons, one daughter, and a large circle of friends and neighbors to mourn his loss. He was highly respected by all who knew him. The bereaved family have the heartfelt sympathy of the whole community.

A man who has practiced medicine for forty years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

MESSES. F. J. CHENEY & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience, have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions. Yours Truly, L. L. GORSTCH, M. D., Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give \$100 for any case of catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Take internally.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Prop's, Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75 cents. 72

Plymouth in Brief.

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

The "Mother's Friend"

Not only shortens labor and lessens pain attending it, but greatly diminishes the danger of life of both mother and child if used a few months before confinement. Write to The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store. 2

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter, druggists, 116.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrack & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store. 2

OUR CHEAP COLUMN. TRY IT!

Advertisements will be inserted in this column until further notice at the following low rates: Not exceeding three lines, one time, 10 cents; two times, 18 cents; three times, 25 cents; four times, 30 cents. Five lines, one time, 15 cents; two times, 28 cents; three times, 35 cents; four times, 45 cents.

LEGAL BLANKS OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE at the Mail office, Plymouth. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Bargains in Real Estate.

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

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COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of LEROY FARWELL, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county 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 John Bradner, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the tenth day of April, A. D. 1888, and on Wednesday, the tenth day of July, A. D. 1889, 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 10th day of January, A. D. 1889, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

JOHN BRADNER, Commissioners.
DAVID GILSON, 72-75
Dated, January 10, 1888.

A NEW INDUSTRY FOR PLYMOUTH.

E. P. ZERBE & CO.
Have opened a
GIFT
TEA & COFFEE
STORE
At the Corner of South Main and Church streets.

A Handsome Present!
Will be given to Every Purchaser of Tea, Coffee and Spices an inducement to test the merits of our goods, the
Purity and Superior Quality
Of which will be sufficient recommendation for further purchases.
Special Sale for Next Saturday!

A Handsome One-half Gallon Pitcher will be given with One Pound of the Best Baking Powder.

REMEMBER THE PLACE!
Corner of South Main and Church Streets, the Old Bakery, Plymouth, Michigan. 66

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.—Time Table, Taking Effect Sept. 30, 1888.

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DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.
Time Table, Taking Effect Sept. 30, 1893.

CONNECTIONS.

Detroit with railroads diverging.
Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette R'y.
South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway.
Chicago Junction with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway.
Lansing with Michigan Central R. R.
Jonas, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R., and Stanton Branch.
Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R.
Eatonville, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R'y.
Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.
Grand Rapids, with Chicago & West Michigan.
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We trust that when you are notified your time is out, you will give us permission to continue it. THE PUBLISHER.

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Plymouth Mail.

J. H. STEERS, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH,

MICHIGAN

The advocates of woman suffrage in Harvard College feel much elated at the result of a debate given at the Harvard Union. The affirmatives were from the freshmen class; the opponents were a senior and a member of the law school. Many of the best men of the college were present. The first vote was on the merits of the question. It was taken before the debate, and stood 23 in favor and 23 against suffrage for women. After the debate, a vote was taken upon the merits of the debate, as presented by the leaders, in which 34 were given for suffrage and 32 for the opposition. The debate was then thrown open to the house. Eight members spoke for it and five against it. One said he had come there opposed, but had been convinced by the affirmative side. The final vote was taken upon the merits of the debate as a whole, and stood 21 to 10 in favor of giving women the ballot.

The last report of the postmaster general of Canada demonstrates the value of the postal savings banks system in encouraging mechanics and laborers to save their surplus earnings. The system was established in 1868, at which time the amount to be held on deposit was unlimited. A limit was afterwards fixed at \$10,000 and was afterwards reduced to \$3,000. Last year the government lowered the limit to \$300 in any one year, and \$1,000 in all. On June 30 last there were 438 offices in operation, and 155,078 deposits had been made during the year, which closed with \$20,679,032 on deposit. Farmers appear to take the lead.

It may be of general interest to the business community to learn that statistics place the number of failures for the year just ended at ten thousand out of a total of one million and forty-six thousand business firms. In other words, there was one failure for every ninety-eight men in business. This ratio will seem unusually high, taking into consideration that the year 1888 was considered a fairly prosperous one. The number of failures was higher than for 1887, when it was in the proportion of one to every one hundred and thirty.

Mrs. Cleveland, says the New York World, is engaged in translating a French novel into English. This work she has undertaken merely as a means of amusement and with no thought of having her translations published. She reads French with ease and her English style is flexible and graphic. She has received offers from various publishers who are anxious to obtain the outcome of her labors, but up to the present time she has refused to make any bargain for the production of her first literary achievement.

New Mexico has been heard from. The land of sheep, Spaniards, Apaches and buried cities does not propose to sit idly by and see Dakota walk into the Union without a protest. Its delegate to congress, Antonio Joseph, has made an appeal for the admission of the territory, but congress will take plenty of time to digest the claims of New Mexico for statehood.

Governor Cooper of Colorado, is sound on the subject of corporations or others importing into the state forces of armed men to perform police duty in protecting their property. "It is an insidious danger," said the governor, "which cannot be too promptly checked," and he thought the employment of such men should be made a criminal offense.

Among other petty insults to which the widowed Empress Frederick has been subjected by her oldest son is the order recently published in the Official Gazette depriving her of the use of the Imperial crown on her coat-of-arms, and decreeing that in future she must content herself with the attributes of a mere Queen of Prussia.

A few days ago the sultan of Zanzibar shocked the world by his cruel decrees regarding the punishment of criminals, and how he has presented certain German missionaries with land for the erection of a church and hospital. Perhaps the old fellow wants to fatten his missionaries.

THE TARIFF BILL PASSED.

By a Strict Party Vote of 32 to 30.

Other Washington Notes.

The final vote on the finance committee's substitute for the Mills tariff bill was taken on the 21st and the measure passed by a vote of 32 to 30.

Michigan senators vigorously opposed free lumber. Senator Palmer making one of the most convincing speeches he has made during his term of office.

The house committee on invalid pensions has determined to call up for consideration on the next session day the bill granting a pension to Mrs. Irene Rucker Sheridan, widow of the late Gen. Sheridan. The bill passed the senate last September and was reported favorably from the senate committee in December last. The committee also decided that it will call up at the first opportunity the bill granting an increase of pension to persons who have lost both arms in the service. There are 21 such persons now on the pension rolls.

The collections of internal revenue for the first six months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1889, were \$33,812,565, an increase of \$4,857,567 as compared with the collections for the corresponding period for the previous fiscal year. The receipts for December, 1888, were \$362,229 less than those for December, 1887.

The house has passed the bill to admit North and South Dakota, Washington, Montana and New Mexico, as states, and providing the machinery for the adoption of constitutions preliminary to their entry into the union. The bill now goes to the senate, where it will carry unless the hostility of the senators to New Mexico causes them to defeat this bill and throw the entire question of admission over to the next congress. The two Michigan senators say they are strongly opposed to the admission of New Mexico. They regard her population as unfit for statehood.

Ed. P. Ferry made a very interesting argument before the house committee on territories, in opposition to the admission of Utah as a state, the other afternoon. He spoke as a man who had been for ten years identified with the business interests of Utah, and was listened to with great interest. He replied to a speech by Franklin S. Richards, a well known Salt Lake City lawyer and son of one of the twelve Mormon apostles, who had asserted in the course of his remarks that no one in Utah was opposed to admission except politicians and office seekers. Mr. Ferry said there was not a respectable gentleman in the territory who was in favor of the admission of Utah in her present political condition. He so replied to the statement made by Richards that polygamy was dead by producing the official list of indictments and convictions during the last year, 29 in number. He gave as a reason for the preponderance of convictions for unlawful cohabitation the difficulty of procuring witnesses to polygamous marriages on account of the fear of the Mormon church on the part of the witnesses. He denied the conferring of statehood and political control upon the Mormon majority on behalf of the young Mormons of Utah, who are from year to year throwing off church supremacy and seeking political freedom. He advocated the continuance of such congressional legislation as would recover Utah to loyalty and enforce obedience to the federal law. He spoke hopefully of the progress being made in Utah, and stated that to a Michigan boy, Day C. McLaughlin, belonged the honor of being the first Gentile to take his seat in the Utah legislature. He was elected in 1885. Two years later McLaughlin was re-elected with four colleagues.

Mr. Ferry called attention to the progress being made in education by the means of Gentile schools, and the advancement of prosperity and business enterprise since the fostering care of the government had been exercised in Utah.

During the progress of his remarks Mr. Ferry had some very sharp passages with Richards and Delegate John T. Caine. He unhorsed the Mormon counselors every time they tilted against him, and left an excellent impression with the committee.

Representative Tim Campbell has introduced a bill granting a pension of \$1,000 per annum to Mrs. Sheridan and asked for its immediate passage. Mrs. Sheridan is not in destitute circumstances, as has been reported, but precedent entitles her to a pension.

The Ford immigration committee has reported to the house as a result of the investigation of the committee last summer a bill prohibiting the admittance to the United States of idiots, paupers, those who have been convicted of infamous crime or misdemeanor involving moral turpitude, persons afflicted with loathsome or contagious diseases, or those coming under contract to work in this country, except university professors or ministers of the gospel.

The penalty for the person violating this provision, or assisting another to violate it, is a fine of \$1,000 on conviction within two years. No vessel is to bring over more than one passenger to every five registered tons, computing two children between one and eight as one person. Penalty for the violation of this provision, \$500 fine for each excess passenger. The vessel bringing an emigrant is made responsible for a head tax of \$5, which each is required to pay, agents of foreign governments excepted.

Intending emigrants are to prove good character three months prior to embarkation before a United States consul, who is to receive no fee for the certificate. This certificate is only presumptive evidence. It is made obligatory on common carriers to notify United States officials before landing of the number of aliens on board. The secretary of the treasury is given power to carry out the provisions of the act, and circuit and district courts are given jurisdiction of cases under it.

Gov. Swineford of Alaska, in a special report to congress, pays his respects to the Alaska seal fur company, which, he says, is a huge monopoly of the worst sort, and trying to spread its influence over Alaska. He recommends that the entire sealing system be changed, or at least the company be compelled to confine its operations to seal islands.

Senators Palmer and Stockbridge have introduced bills providing for the following Michigan works: Point Betsey light station, \$35,000; Point Peninsula light station, \$2,000; Gladstone light station, \$10,000; depot for ninth lighthouse district, \$0,000. These were recommended by the lighthouse board, but were left out of the sundry civil bill as reported to the house.

Col. W. B. Thompson, formerly of Michigan, will be a candidate for his old position of second assistant postmaster-general. He is now in business in Washington, but has a willingness to return to official life.

The portion of the sundry civil bill which appropriates \$150,000 for conducting work on the Detroit postoffice, has been favorably acted on by the house.

The presiding officer laid before the senate the other morning a communication

from the governor of Michigan to the effect that that state has contributed for the statutory hall of the house of representatives a marble statue of Lewis Cass—"the work of a celebrated American sculptor, D. C. French of Concord, Mass."—and Mr. Palmer gave notice that he would offer resolutions and make some remarks on the subject on Feb. 18.

Among the various memorials presented in the senate the other morning was one by Mr. Vest, signed by a number of dentists, asking that a bounty of \$1 per each tooth extracted be allowed to American dentists, "in order to encourage an honest industry, lower the cost to patients, and encourage the immigration of dentists from other parts of the world, thereby making a better market for the agricultural and other products of this country."

CALLS FOR BLOOD.

The American Flag Torn Down by Germans in Samoa.

A correspondent, writing from Apia, Samoa, says: "A most serious state of affairs existed in Samoa on the night of Dec. 18. Some sailors from the German men-of-war Adler, Alsa and Eber attacked Matafua soldiers, under direction of the German consul and Capt. Fritz, the second German naval officer in port. As a result of the encounter, 22 German sailors were killed and 32 wounded."

Since then the German war ships have burned the American houses and flags, torn down the United States flag, seized American citizens in the neutral waters of Apia harbor, and taken them prisoners on board the German men-of-war and fired upon the American flag.

King Matafua's party, who had been fighting almost constantly since the battle of Lantomua, killing and wounding many of Tamases's men, began to fail of ammunition, but were able to obtain 20,000 Snider's cartridges. Tamases's men were reported becoming more dissatisfied daily, and desertions from his ranks became very frequent, several villages leaving his party in a body and going to their homes, a detachment of Matafua's men succeeded in carrying the upper end of Tamases's big fort, Lautumalo, on Dec. 12.

On the night of Dec. 15 a large force of German sailors, numbering 180, came ashore at Apia and entered the stores, saloons and native houses in search of Americans, Englishmen and half-castes. They entered the residence of George Scanlan, United States marshal in Apia. He was not in, but the sailors found him and his brother Morris Snyder, also an American citizen, further up the street, and starting a quarrel, stabbed both of the Americans in the back.

Several villages have since been destroyed by American gun-boats, and the lives of Americans are in constant danger. The restraints of the American consul are of no avail.

Whitney's Wisdom.

In an interview with the navy's attitude in the Samoan affair, Secretary Whitney said that he thought that the time had arrived for our government to establish and maintain a definite line of policy with regard to the islands of the Pacific ocean. He commended Capt. Mullen's conduct at Lautumalo, and said that the United States steamer Nipsic had been instructed to remain at Samoa, where she will shortly be joined by the Trenton and the Vandallia. The former vessel is now one week out from Panama, bound for Samoa.

The impression prevails in cabinet circles that Germany has exceeded the bounds of propriety in this matter, and, in the language of a member of the cabinet, "An issue should be made with her at once."

In the Sunny South.

Ex-sheriff C. C. McKinney of Mitchell county, N. C., was frozen to death on the 10th of January on a mountain at a height of over 6,000 feet and near Cloudland hotel. He was with Columbus Ramsey. The latter made a desperate attempt to save McKinney, and himself had a narrow escape from death. Ice formed in his eyes and mouth and his arms and legs were badly frozen; as he crawled upon his hands and knees in the snow. The rescuers found him unconscious, standing erect in a snow drift, his mouth and eyes open.

The same night Charlie Swan, 15 years old, was found frozen near Bakerville, Mitchell county. He had gone after whisky and was returning home when he fell from a precipice into an immense snow drift.

This Happened in Missouri.

Henry Thomas, an old farmer of the town of Boiar, Mo., had four daughters named Hattie, Margaret, Nancy and Jane, aged 18, 16, 20 and 22 years respectively. The other night two brothers, named Hasburn, helped Margaret and Jane out of their father's house and were about to elope, when the old man appeared, but too late to stop the runaway. He started after them with a shot gun, and opened fire on them 12 miles from home, killing both boys and seriously wounding Margaret. He got nearly home and learned that his other two daughters had eloped, and immediately started after them, finally securing the girls. Two miles from home he was taken by a mob and lynched.

War on the Jesuits.

Protestants in Ontario and Quebec propose to inaugurate a war on the Jesuits. The proposed crusade is the outcome of Cardinal Taschereau's persistency in demanding—and getting—a seat in the provincial parliament on the throne beside the Queen's representative. The Jesuit bill referred to passed in the Quebec parliament, giving that order \$100,000 indemnity for loans which reverted to the government at the time Pope Clement XIV abolished the Jesuit order. The bill contained a provision that the money is to be distributed subject to the conditions to be made by Pope Leo XIII.

Canadian Worried.

The order issued by the American customs authorities instructing the collector at Detroit to collect duty on all Canadian cuts entering Canada at that place carrying freight from American points to other American points, created a stir among railway officials. It is admitted that the object of the United States authorities is to prevent inter national business from being carried in Canadian bottoms. The effect of the order will be to compel all Canadian railway companies handling individual business to handle that freight in American built cars or go out of the business.

Should be Pensioned.

Lewis Purdy, who has been postmaster of Shrub Oak, Westchester county, N. Y., since 1841, having been appointed by William Henry Harrison, is 96 years old, and has never been absent from his post for a day. His assistant is his wife, who is 50 years old. A petition is in circulation asking the President to relieve Purdy with a pension.

Peter Diamond, employed on the new brick residence of Aid. Dedrick in East Saginaw, fell from the scaffold, forty feet to the ground, receiving a compound fracture of both hips, from which death resulted. He was 76 years old and leaves a family.

NEW FADS IN FANS.

They Will Play an Important Part This Season.

They tell a story of Wright Sanford which speaks eloquently of discernment in matters social. An intimate of the late genial clubman had a niece, a shy, pretty girl from the country, whom he wished to induct into the place that might have been filled by a daughter, and whom he took much pleasure in escorting to her first swell ball.

"No use," said Sanford. "She don't like this sort of thing. Better send her home."

"How do you know?" asked the fond uncle. "She looks as if she were having a good time."

"Good time?" rejoined Sanford. "Good time? Look at her fan."

The white airy plume in question to the keen eyes of the society man who could read its language told a tale. Now it quivered with timidity, now it jerked to and fro with short, uneasy motions of embarrassment, now it brought itself up with a sharp turn bewildered, and now it recovered itself and waved with conscious composure, waiting with patience for the evening among strangers to be done. The timid maid adrift in a new world controlled her face to smiling enjoyment, but her fan spoke plainly to the one person present who had the key.

Three months later Sanford and the uncle were standing together at a second ball. "Clever girl. Harmonized with her environment, hasn't she?" Again the uncle hardly knew what the clubman was talking about, and again the diagnosis was based solely on the behavior of the fan. It had forgotten all about its mistress and was playing a drama of its own, a drama where all the parts were taken by the pretty mutterings of youth and high spirits in the atmosphere of music and gaiety in which they unfolded their wings. Sanford had never spoken to the girl and had seen her but twice, but two glances at her fan had told him her social history.

ARMED FOR CONQUEST.

The fan has never meant to us what it does to the women of more vivacious climes. We have never learned properly to handle it, but this winter we are taking lessons with a will. The fan discarded from the furnishing point of view, has resumed with the pompadour fashions its original vocation. Its jeweled sticks of ivory, mother-of-pearl, and its painted wings, the paintings on its parchment leaves are of exquisite workmanship, the ribbon loops which hang it to the arm or the golden chain which fastens it to the waist give occasion for hitherto unimagined forms of dress decoration. To twirl it, to close it, to spread it, to let it rise or fall, to say with it come here, go away, I am charmed, you flatter me, I am bored, you shock me, you are rude to carry on a conversation with one adored while the fan is holding piquant talk with another to make it express every thought, every ripple of feeling, to be all things to all men and something else to every woman—this is the newly revived school of the fan in which we are beginning to study some very old lessons.

It is the revival of the ostrich feather which has contributed to the rejuvenescence of the fan. Not in ten years have the regal plumes had the vogue on which they are entering now. We load our hats with them, we wind them about our necks in long feathery bows, we cover our evening gowns with them making them take the place of flowers on the uncovered neck and the white arms, we put the longest and most beautiful ones we can find into plummy fans. Fans move in two directions. There are not many in the market of last year's medium size. New fans are very large or, per contra, they are very small. The bigger the ostrich fan the more it is esteemed, always provided the feathers of which it is composed are natural plumes, not joined or "made." A fan of pieced feathers is never worth the having. An honest feather fan is not one to be ashamed of, however tiny, in desirability as its plumes grow in length from ten, twelve, fifteen or twenty inches, and even to twenty-nine, these last being worth a small fortune, each feather, hard to get and harder to match, being in itself a treasure.

THE DEBUTANTE'S FAVORITE.

The white ostrich fan is the one which the debutante loves; the black fan is esteemed by matrons. These two colors are not, however, in future to monopolize the field. The newest feather fans displayed by leading jewelers show an odd, mottled effect, black flecked with white or gray, white flecked with black, crimson and white and other mixtures. Many costly fans are seen with the component plumes alternating in color, a pure white feather next one of pink or blue; a black feather next cardinal. These striped fans take less well than those showing different tints of the same or harmonious colors, as where soft straw-tinted tips deepen into yellow and rich brown next the quills. In colored fans of a single hue there is a vivid terra-cotta which lights up famously and promises to be the novelty of the season.

The handles for ostrich fans are as varied as the suitable materials. Ivory richly carved in open work patterns responds to the pompadour craze. Tortoise shell is used often and oftentimes of all the beautiful, opalescent mother-of-pearl. Ivory and lacquer, marvelously fine, like frostwork, makes an exquisite framework; so does Chinese enamel and so do silver medallions set with rough pearls. There is no limit to the extremes to which fan extravagance

can go. A handle of gold, enameled with a half moon of mother-of-pearl, within that another half moon sparkling with diamonds, is a design recently carried out for a holiday gift to a society dame.

Shapes for feather fans do not greatly vary. The regulation semi-circle is disappearing. Its place is taken by a higher curve with the semblance or extreme novelty given by the tricks of ornament played by the ribbon bows, the bunches of tips, the feather flowers and the aigrettes added by way of panache to relieve the flat surface on either side. The non-folding fans in lyre, Tuxedo and other familiar shapes hold their ground.—New York Mail and Express.

Ex-Surgeon General Hammond.

After a quarter of a century of self-exile in New York, ex-Surgeon General W. A. Hammond has come back to live, and the handsomest team on the asphaltum of Washington is the noble span of grays behind which he and Mrs. Hammond take their daily airing. His recent life has really something of a triumph in it.

Some four years ago, I was in his sumptuous home in New York, and I asked him what he was thinking about most just at that time.

"Of getting back to Washington," he said.

"Surely," I said, "you will not return there to live?"

"Yes, I will," he said with earnestness. "I left the army and Washington because I was the victim of gross injustice. Both congress and the president have since corrected the wrong done me, and I mean to go back there and finish my days in the loveliest city in the world. I shall go back there and have my house-warming on Oct. 26, 1888."

"On that particular and precise date?" I asked.

"Yes; that will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of my leaving. When I stood in the Baltimore and Ohio depot on Oct. 26, 1864, I said to myself: 'I will go to New York and do some good work and make some money; and in a quarter of a century I will come back. It is a bad time to keep promises that I make to myself.'"

Mrs. Hammond is a tall and finely formed young woman of a type that may properly be described as "stately." She was a Providence belle and heiress of one of the rich manufacturers of that great little state. Hammond now occupies the big Yulee house on Connecticut avenue, but is building a mansion on Columbia Heights. It will be 100 feet square and three stories high. In the interior is a paved and glass-roofed portico or court, 40 feet square, with galleries, the residence surrounding it being equal to a house 300 feet long and 30 feet wide. The parlor will be 100 feet long and the bedrooms of Gen. and Mrs. Hammond, directly above, will occupy the same space.—Washington Correspondence of Philadelphia Press.

A "Foolish Tale."

Thad just landed from "The Henrietta" and thought myself "Alone in London" when I happened to meet "Mr. Barnes of New York," who told me that that the previous week he had a narrow escape from "The Stranglers of Paris" having arrived in that city by "The Lyons Mail" and would undoubtedly have been "Held by the Enemy" but for the timely assistance of the "Tin Soldier."

Later on "Jim the Penman" "Turned Up" with his friends "The Beggar Student." About the first words he uttered was the request "Lend Me Five Shillings," whereupon I presented him with "Check 44" although knowing in my "Heart of Hearts" it would never be repaid. He told me that "Conrad, the Corsair" had drawn a blank in the "Lottery of Love." "The wife" having carried out an "Elopement" with "Mazum, the Night Owl," and that as soon as the "Divorce" was obtained Conrad would start on "The Railroad of Love" for "Wedlock," there to be united with "The Deacon's Daughter" and that they would spend the "Honeymoon" with "Corinne in Arcadia," avoiding publicity as much as possible to prevent "Much ado About Nothing" as was the case when "Olivia" "Wedded and Parted" from "The Black Crook."—C. Stevens O'Mahony, "In New York World."

A Victim to Cocaine.

Cocaine, the latest-discovered anesthetic, is, it seems, like its predecessors, chloroform, chloral, and morphine, claiming its victims. A Swiss physician tells the story of a medical friend of his who has succumbed to its fatal allurements. The victim began with morphine, which he eventually exchanged for cocaine. As usual, his first experiments were attended with increased vigor of mind and body. This, however, was soon followed by mental and nervous depression. After increased doses of the drug, he experienced hallucinations, was compelled to walk round and round in circles, to endeavor to pick up needles where he knew none were to be found, and was at length left utterly sleepless and without appetite. To escape the fatal influence of the drug, he gave up his practice, and went as a surgeon in a ship bound for the east. At length, by means of long sea voyages, he overcame his craving, and was restored to health, only, as he knew, to fall a victim to the poison once more on finding it accessible. Persistent indulgence in the drug resulted in one of the most terrible of deaths—exhaustion from tetanus.—St. James' Gazette.

WORLD-WEARY.

BY FRANCIS A. SMITH.

Wear, weary, oh! how weary
Is she of the cold world's strife!
Dreary, dreary, oh! how dreary
Is the path of her sad life!
Grim the phantoms that pursue her
Ever, over, night and day!
Whispering dark words unto her,
Chasing hope and faith away.
Not a trusted friend is near her;
In the world she stands alone;
None to soothe her, none to cheer her,
Wronged, uncared for, and unknown,
Gazes and upon the water,
Dazed her brain, and wild her eye,
Breathes the prayer her mother taught her,
And then plunges in to die!
Rash the need; but judge her kindly,
Ye who gaze on horrified
Had she never loved so blindly,
She would never thus have died.
Rise her form, all bruised and broken,
Lay it gently 'neath the sod;
Let not one hush word be spoken—
Leave her faithful all with God.
—New York Weekly.

A Fortunate Mistake.

BY JOHN A. PETERS.

"Come, Harry, do oblige me! Gertie Lansing is my most intimate friend—one of the sweetest girls living—and it will seem inhospitable in the extreme, when she has come such a distance to visit me, to have no one but the coachman meet her at the depot. Do, Harry, say you'll go!"

And Harry's sister-in-law, a sprightly little lady, threw two white arms around the tall, manly young fellow's neck, and gave him a pathetic look out of her blue eyes, which had the effect of making him succumb to her proposition at once.

"All right, Nellie, I'll go for your sake; but I don't take to girls very kindly, and this one will be especially disagreeable to me, inasmuch as you've clearly conveyed to me the impression that you intend I shall make her my wife. None of that, Nellie! I am a confirmed old bachelor, able to withstand the Circean smiles of even this Miss Lansing, whose praises you've rung in my ears till I fairly detect her name. I'm sure I shall hate the girl."

"No, you'll not," contradicted Mrs. Neville. "Gertie is just the most bewitching bit of femininity in existence. Wait till you see her! Now, do 'git ready, Harry, and even if your heart does not palpitate a little faster at sight of her sweet face, be at least kind and courteous to her. Remember, she is my dearest friend."

"Very well, Nellie; I'll try to obey directions," and Harry Neville enveloped himself in his great-coat of seal-skin, donned his seal cap, and, with a wave of the hand, left the room.

A well-made fellow was Harry Neville—handsome, too, in a bright blonde way that was uncommonly fascinating to the fair sex, and about which there was no suspicion of effeminacy. A frown was on his frank face as he entered the sleigh, and Robert started his spirited steeds down the hill. It was a cold, raw afternoon, with a keen wind sighing dolefully, like a restless spirit, over the hills, and the whole earth was one vast desert of chilling white.

"I do wish she was not going to pay a visit to Nellie at this unpropitious season of the year," muttered the young fellow disconsolately, as he listened to the wild requiem the wind was chanting in his ear. "I contemplated a trip to New York, but Nellie would never forgive me if I failed to play the agreeable to this popular belle. Deuce take it! What is her object in coming to the country in the winter time? Why didn't she remain in Boston and break hearts by the score, as I've been told it is her especial delight to do? I wonder if the train will be in time to-day, or—ah! yes, there is its shriek now; and here goes to play the agreeable to the charming Miss Lansing."

He alighted from the covered sleigh, and watched the approaching train, whose red, Cyclopean eye showed plainly in the fast-fading light of day. It slowed, stopped, and several passengers alighted, among whom Harry saw but one—a girl, apparently nineteen years of age, tall, slender, exquisitely fashioned, with a face so pure and sweet that he involuntarily drew a deep breath of surprise.

"Is it—can it be Miss Lansing?" he mused. "If so, by Jupiter! all I can say is, that Nellie has taste after all. A lithe, Undine shape, half-sylph, half-woman, electric to her finger-tips. Lovely as the favorite houri of a Moslem's dream. Humph! a case of love at first sight, and Harry Neville, the invulnerable, capitulates at once."

He stopped up to the girl, who was looking about her in a perplexed way, doffed his hat politely, and inquired, in his musical voice:

"Is this Miss Lansing? If so I have come for you."

She bowed, and quietly made reply. "It is. I was afraid, sir, that no one would be here to meet me this stormy day. Mr. Neville, I presume? You are very kind to take so much trouble for a stranger."

"I should be deserving of such names as 'bear' and 'brute' if I had failed to meet you," he said simply. "You must be weary with your long journey—such a cold, dismal day, too! Well, the sleighing is fine, the distance not great, and you'll soon find yourself in a warm room, with Nellie to cosset and make much of you. Let me assist you into the sleigh, and then I will see to your luggage. Give me your checks."

Into the girl's violet eyes crept a puzzled look.

"He is as gracious to me as if I were

to be an honored guest instead of occupying the position of governess in his family. Nellie! that must be his wife. What an enviable lot is hers!" She sighed, then smiled sweetly as Harry took a seat beside her in the sleigh, and the horses sped over the snow-chad road at a rapid rate. A quarter of a mile from the depot they passed a dashing young fellow in a cutter, driving a spirited bay horse, who nodded pleasantly to Harry, and shouted:

"Is the train in? I am going after Lucy's governess, I'm a little behind time, I'm afraid."

He applied the whip; the horse's speed increased, and Harry remarked: "My cousin Henry. His sister is expecting a governess for her children to-day."

"How singular!" thought the girl. "Two cousins dispatched on the same errand. The one on his way to the depot is evidently a single man, while this one, whose errand is accomplished, is a Benedict. I like the looks of the married man best."

They chatted animatedly, and the distance seemed very short to Harry, indeed, when they drove up to the hospitable country mansion, where the lights shone from the windows like red and yellow stars. With tender care, Harry assisted Miss Lansing to alight, and led her up the steps into the hall, where Mrs. Neville, tastefully arrayed in black silk, with a dark bearded gentleman in the background, stood ready to give her welcome.

"Here at last, my dear Gertie? So delighted to meet you!"

And she ran forward to embrace the girl, who stood, the picture of amazement, making no effort to return the greeting, and playing nervously with her bonnet-strings, realizing that there was a mistake somewhere, and that she was not the person the little lady expected.

Mrs. Neville saw the mistake too. She started back, exclaiming:

"I beg your pardon, young lady. I believed you to be Miss Lansing, my expected guest. Harry, turning to her brother-in-law, 'why don't you introduce me to the lady?'"

What was the matter? Was there a mistake? And was not the sweet-faced, queenly girl, robed in gray, with the color coming and going, like apple-blossoms, on her cheeks, Nellie's friend, Miss Lansing?

He attempted no reply; he was like one struck dumb; but the fair stranger hurriedly began an explanation:

"I fear, madam, there has been a blunder some where. My name is Laura Lansing, and my services were engaged as governess in the family of a Mrs. Neville, in this vicinity. A conveyance was to meet me at the depot. When I got off the train this gentleman accosted me, and—Dear! dear! I am so sorry that such an awkward mistake has happened!"

"But I am not sorry," interposed Harry, impetuously: "for I am sure I shall like your company better than that of our expected guest, Gertie Lansing, whom I have never met. Nellie, make Miss Lansing comfortable. She cannot leave to-night."

"Certainly not, and I shall be heartily glad of her society. But I am worried about Gertie. Harry, did you see no young lady at the depot whose appearance tallied with the description I gave you of Gertie?"

"I saw only one face, and that was Miss Lansing's, which is surpassingly fair. Am I not excusable? You told me to look for the prettiest girl in the crowd, you know."

"Did I? Well, there's no particular harm done. The mistake was natural. Lucy Neville was looking for a governess on this train, and if Henry goes after her, he will be sure to meet my friend Gertie and bring her here. Don't look so woe-begone, Miss Lansing; we will have an enjoyable evening."

So enjoyable was it that, at its close, Harry determined it should not be his fault if she remained long a governess in the family of his cousin.

In the morning he drove her there, fully expecting to encounter, as he did, the other Miss Lansing. She sat in the cosy sitting-room, equipped as though for a ride. His cousin, Henry, who was to be her companion, said, as he entered the room with the governess:

"I can never sufficiently thank you for jumping to the wrong conclusion, as you did when you carried off Lucy's governess for your sister's guest. The mistake is easily forgiven. I made one myself, and brought the wrong one home, and am not sorry for it, either. She is so kind to assure me that the novelty of the affair was not displeasing to her."

Harry cast his eyes critically in the direction of the belle—a Juno-like creature, with a faultless, clear-cut face, but not to be compared, he thought, with the girl with whom he had fallen in love at first sight.

A merry time ensued: all laughed heartily at Harry's mistake, but which, with a sly glance at his cousin and the stately belle, he pronounced the most fortunate ever made.

Indeed, the parties concerned were all of that opinion when, in June, that beautiful month of roses, Henry married the belle, and Harry made the governess his happy wife. —New York Weekly.

Perfumery.

This country now leads the world in the manufacture of perfumery, and industry in which the French have long excelled. American perfumes can be bought in London, Paris, Hong Kong, Rio de Janeiro, Siam, Australia, and even the Philippine and Sandwich Islands.

IN SIN A BIG MAN NOW.

Chinese Merchants Used to Stand on Corners but Now Own Stores.

Visitors going through Mott street, or "Chinatown," as it is now called, almost the first thing which strikes their attention is the big wooden sign of "Wo Kee Company," situated in large black letters about midway upon the side of a three-story brick, which is devoted entirely to the business of the firm, in Chinese and Cuban productions. It is the richest firm of Chinamen in the eastern United States.

The two members, Ah Dom and Fong Cham, are reputed to be worth over a quarter of a million.

The senior member, Mr. Ah Dom, was in Cuba about the year 1868 as a cigar maker; in the next year he and a companion came to New York. They had for their joint capital \$7 and a common old carpet bag, a blanket and cigar-maker's knives. They and their baggage went to No. 62 Cherry street, that being then the Chinese headquarters of this city. Shortly after Ah Dom found work as a cigar maker, and then he and a few other Chinese cigar-makers moved into Mott street (No. 34), thus founding a nucleus for the present Chinese colony. "New York," says Ah Dom, "was different in those days when there were but a handful of Chinamen here. They were not persecuted as now; to the contrary, they were everywhere petted and liked, possibly because they were as a sort of curiosity. I have known several companions of mine (some of whom are dead now) who made from \$8 to \$20 a day by selling candies or cigars upon the curbstones of this city. Children as well as grown-up people came to patronize. Chinamen simply because they were Chinamen, but the opinions have changed so rapidly since then that now the people and children will not patronize them simply because they are Chinamen. I know upon one occasion while I was standing chattering with a friend of mine who was running a candy store upon the corner of Bowery and Canal, in about the same fashion as you see the Italians are doing now, a gentleman came up and shook hands with 'Ah Sin' and spoke a few pleasant words with him. When the gentleman went away my friend found a \$5 gold piece in his hand. 'Some days,' said Ah Dom, 'the Chinese peddlers would have their pockets full of silver and gold pieces given him by benevolent ladies and gentlemen, who thought they were in great financial distress. Mostly all the Chinese in New York were then in the cigar business and acting as sailors or cooks and stewards upon vessels that plied between here and the Asiatic coasts. There was then not a single laundryman here. Indeed,' said Mr. Ah Dom, 'we tried to stop the first Chinaman who came here to open a Chinese laundry, right near Cherry street. We even offered to assist him into any other kind of business but laundry. No, the fellow persisted that a wash-house was his favorite business. Most all the Chinese laundrymen came from the county of Sing Wing. I am from Nam Hway, and even to this day there are but a few of my fellow townsmen who would go into the washing business. They are mostly in the cigar and grocery business.'

Mr. Ah Dom worked at the cigar trade during the day and in the evenings he smoked cigars with his friends at 34 Mott street. Gradually the little colony grew until several houses in Mott street had Chinese roomers. He noticed that all his countrymen, like himself, were craving for everything that was Chinese. Some were actually growing old for the mere monging for Chinese foods, such as sharkfins, bamboo shoots, Béch de Mars, lotus seed soups and bird's nest soups, or bean curdles, Chinese wood fingers, sour duck feet, oyster sausages, etc. One evening in cold December when the Chinese New Year was rapidly approaching, Wo Quay, one of the cigar makers jumped up suddenly from his opium bunk and said he would give half of his fortune if he could only get a sip of Chinese bird's nest soup or a chopstick full of sharkfins. Another said he would give a whole dollar for a pound of Chinese salted turnips, which are now sold on Mott street for five cents a pound, and so went up the prices in Chinese produce by the frenzied Chinamen of New York without even a Chinese cabbage leaf in sight. Mr. Ah Dom, like the good and quiet heathen that he is, took everything quietly, and the very next week after getting his pay on Saturday evening he tucked half of it away in the safest corner of his blue blouse and kept up the addition until he had got an even hundred dollars. This he sent over to his friends in Hong Kong, China, and in about seven months after they sent the goods from Hong Kong (by a sailing vessel) there arrived at 34 Mott street, New York, a large and securely tied box from China, and it was consigned to Mr. Ah Dom, the young cigar-maker, now the prince of Merchants.

This box contained all sorts of Chinese eatables, dried, pickled, canned and smoked meats, vegetables, fishes and preserves and spices. They formed the nucleus of the Wo Kee Company, the large importing firm at present with its New York headquarters at No. 8 Mott street, and the Havana, Hong Kong and Yokohama, Japan, branch houses.

It is needless to say that the New York Chinamen were surprised as well as delighted to see genuine Chinese eatables before their eyes. No sooner was the box opened than the goods disappeared at prices which any merchant

of any nationality would have been equally delighted. "In some cases," said Mr. Ah Dom, "I actually realized 500 per cent. out of it, and none did not clear less than 100 per cent. This gave me a good start. I had now more than ten times the amount of capital I began with, so by the very next vessel I sent all my profit and capital of my former venture and got a big pile of goods of all kinds here. Then it was that I opened the little store at 103 Park street. Here in the rear I made my home and in the front room I displayed my goods. But I still continued my job as cigar-maker during the day; not because I could not afford to be idle but because I wanted excitement; such a thing I could not have in my store during the day, because all the Chinamen were at work, and they only came in the evenings, and there was no use of my keeping open or staying in the store during the time when my customers were all at work. In less than two years after I got myself started I found that I had to enlarge my shop. And in 1876 it was that I found my hands were so full of business that I had to employ first one, then half a dozen clerks and salesmen to assist me. And three years after that I had to admit a partner, who is my own friend, Fong Ah Cham. We immediately formed a company, and enlarged our fields of operation by not only importing from China, but also exported goods of American production to China. This we did also with much profit until other men stepped into the business, which cut down the profit so that now it is hardly worth the capital invested."

In 1882 Mr. Ah Dom went home to China with all the surplus cash of the firm, where in the space of five years he did nothing but build houses and marry wives. Of the latter it is said that he had got half a dozen of them, and out of this lot he finally selected one whom he brought with him to New York last year. She is a brunette, of course, very young and pretty, while he is almost the very opposite from her. But nevertheless, it is said by him that they cannot be seen at any time, and the outsiders have to take Mr. Ah Dom's word for it. The seclusion of Chinese women is made necessary probably by the peculiar weakness of their women and the bad behavior of the ignorant males.

Chinese women, owing to their non-appearance in public, are therefore seldom educated. Most all the women of China have a routine of life similar to that of Mrs. Ah Dom and her other New York associates.

They have their private apartments in houses adjoining their husband's store. Their meals are brought to them from the stores when members and employees of the firm eat. After breakfast, with the assistance of their maid or maids, they will dress their hair, which usually occupies four hours. After being duly dressed she visits her other female friends. All must be wives of other merchants of equal standing with her husband; every one must take some sewing with her to pass the time while chinning. They are very fond of music. Mrs. Sinn Quong On is at present the only female Chinese musician in New York, and she only plays the guitar, banjo and flute. In addition to her musical talents she is also very charming in person and vivacious. She is much loved and valued by her female associates. Undoubtedly she would be much more so among the opposite sex. But in her case it seems as if the Chinese social seclusiveness was especially created for her husband's sake.

These ladies have very nice times among themselves and the few Chinese children they have among them. Of these Mr. Ah Dom's partner, Mr. Fong Ah Cham, has three. —New York Mail and Express.

Mail and Expresses.

"Bound in calf"—Veal.
Ball players—Musicians.
All in a quiver—The arrows.
Useless unless broken—Eggs.
Men of all types—Compositors.
Tacks collectors—Upholsterers.
A club house—The police station.
Harmless "White Caps"—Nurses.
Seldom on fire—Smoking jackets.
The "nick of time"—St. Nicholas.
Argumentative fellows—Lawyers.
A real "labor of love"—Courtship.
Darkness that is felt—Derby hats.
Dealers in brickbat—Hed carriers.
The central park—Madison square.
Very often on a bust—The sculptor.
Always "good" talkers—Clergymen.
Safety matches—Prudent marriages.
Regular "old timers"—Dutch clocks.
The real type righters—Proof readers.

An under current—The Atlantic cable.

A "howling swell"—The sea in a storm.

Has the range of the kitchen—The chef.

A political nobleman—The official count.

Always ahead of the procession—A band.

A wine always suitable for sailors—Port.

A fashionable highway—The toboggan slide.

"Catch words"—"Nab," "grab," "clutch," etc.

"Swayed by every wind"—The weather vane.

Suspended expectations—Christmas stockings.

A foul proceeding—A chicken chased by a dog.

Up and down in the world every day—The sun.

A bank note—"Dear sir, you're account is overdrawn."

The children's night of suspended hope—Christmas eve. —New York Mail and Express.

BRIEFLETS.

The population of Germany, according to the last census, is 46,855,004.

It is said that 1,800 girls graduated from Boston cooking schools this year.

The monster 111-ton cannon recently manufactured in Germany carries twenty miles.

Broken billiard balls of real ivory are bought up and cut into dice and other small articles.

Lard ranks sixth in value in the list of American exports; \$40,000,000 worth are exported annually.

While a Grand Rapids deputy sheriff was looking for a burglar some one else stole his horse and buggy.

Snow has fallen to so great a depth in the mountains of Nevada that they will not be bare again before next summer.

France, with a population of 38,000,000, consumes as much wheat bread as the United States, with a population of 63,000,000.

There will be but four farmers in the next Missouri State Senate, and only one merchant, while the lawyers number twenty-two.

From Pittsburgh it is reported that 6,000 miners are out of work on account of the closing of collieries along the Monongahela river.

A farmer in Vermilion county, Ill., and his eight sons were stricken with diphtheria recently. At last accounts two of the sons had died.

All the Pittsburgh furnaces are in blast, and the business of the ironworkers is pressing, with wages running from \$30 to \$50 per week.

The Chesapeake and Ohio is having built 1,000 cars, 800 coal and 200 platform, at the Indianapolis Car and Manufacturing company's works.

Michael Jordan, a Lawrence county (Pa.) farmer, who has just died, left \$24,000 to the First Presbyterian church of Plain Grove, established in 1779.

The girls in the University at Minneapolis are to be drilled in regular soldier fashion and to carry real guns. A company of 100 has been organized.

An ostrich escaped from one of the California ostrich farms, swam a river, and gave the horseman a run of twenty-seven miles before he was captured.

Nothing remains of the famous English settlement of Jamestown, Va., begun in 1607, save the ruins of a church tower, and this is crumbling year by year.

Eighteen of the collieries of the Philadelphia and Reading company have been closed till next March, while thirty-seven others are to be run on three-quarter time.

The evidence now in the Parnell case is exceedingly weighty, including the books and papers relating to the National League. It is said to amount to over two tons.

"Lib," the war horse of Gen. T. G. Ellis, died in Connecticut a few days ago. The animal did service throughout the rebellion, fighting in several important battles.

About forty petrified bodies were recently recovered from Milike Coal Mine, in Japan. They were those of workmen buried alive in the mine several years ago.

The Minnesota Iron company will ship this year by rail and lake fully 450,000 tons of iron ore. The Chandler mine in Minnesota will also ship between 50,000 and 55,000 tons.

Colorado bids fair to rival Pennsylvania as an oil state. In the valley of the Arkansas, near Pueblo, about twenty wells have been bored, and the yield is 1,000 barrels a day.

Say the population is 62,000,000 and the expenditures for the last fiscal year \$300,000,000 in round numbers, it costs \$4.20 a year per head of population to run this government.

Union City, Mich., has a young lady who does all her courting by telephone. She can engage two fellows at the same time, save lots of fire wood, and can eat onions if she wants to.

The Ishpeming (Mich.) chap who bought a barrel of Portland cement and sold it out to housekeepers at twenty-five cents per spoonful, as "Aztec silver polish," is now polishing his nose on the bars of the county jail.

As far as jewels are concerned, Mrs. Leonard Stanford, whose precious stones are valued at \$1,000,000, possesses sufficient diamonds, rubies and other valuable stones to fill a quart measure. One of her necklaces cost \$74,000.

Hugh O. Peacock, the socialist, married the daughter of Dr. Gilling, of Hartford, Conn. Dr. Gilling, whose famous gun has done so much toward civilizing the world, is much annoyed at his son-in-law's revolutionary theories.

Laura Jean Libbey's books are having an extraordinary run. So far, 85,000 copies have been sold of her novel, "Miss Middleton's Lover," while the sales of her second story, "A Forbidden Marriage," have reached 47,000 copies.

A new process has been brought out in Vienna of turning out copper coated steel wire for electrical purposes. The old method was galvanic, while, according to the one now proposed, the steel wire will be coated by spirally winding around it very thin copper bands.

Members of a church at Adrian, Mich., have been supporting an old widow there for two years. The other day she went on a spree, when she boasted that she had been saving the money received from the church for that purpose. An investigation showed that she possessed \$400.

In Washington Territory lately a hunter jumped a fox and started in chase with his dog. During the chase a wildcat came up and headed the procession. The race came to a sudden termination, for, as the story goes, dog, cat and fox were all killed by a train as they were crossing a railroad track.

By the failure of the Baltimore and Ohio to declare its customary dividend Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore has \$150,000 taken from its income. By the decision of the New York court of appeals Cornell is shut out of the \$1,000,000 bequest of Mrs. McGraw and contemplated improvements are stopped.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

Liquor bills are often paid at the lunatic asylum.

Mrs. Oscar Wilde has written a volume of fairy tales.

The highway of virtue is so little frequented that collisions are rare.

Anna Catherine Green, the detective story writer, writes with a lead-pencil.

A German officer cannot marry an American woman without Bismarck's consent.

Montaigne says there is no torture that a woman will not endure to enhance her beauty.

No, Lucinda, women are not called the fair sex because they like to get up Christmas fairs.

Ministers agree that Christmas slippers are falling off. The women make them too large, probably.

The Empress of Japan shows that she is progressive in her ideas by establishing a college for women.

Mme. Le Ray, the intrepid French traveler, contemplates another voyage of discovery. Persia is her objective point.

Muffs are larger than for several seasons past, and are in soft, round shapes, none of the lining showing on the outside.

Now, girls, leap year is about over. If you can't decide what to pop into your young man's stocking, pop the question.

Women never weep more violently than when they weep from spite, says a wise man, who had perhaps spited one some day.

Mrs. H. B. Kells edits The White Ribbon, in Meriden, Miss., a temperance organ. It is the only paper in Mississippi edited by a woman.

A woman was caught smuggling rum into prohibition Maine in her muff. She marched like a military funeral, with muffled drum.

Trimming fur is seldom used about the bottom of fur or cloth coats, but silk and brocade pelisses are sometimes bound all around with fur.

Princess Mary of Teck is said to wear prettier bonnets than any other royalty in England, always, of course, excepting the princess of Wales.

The sixteenth opera of "Faust" has been successfully produced in Königsberg. The author is named Zenger. The first operatic "Faust" was written by Spohr in 1818.

Twenty-five years after the burial of \$19,000, by a Virginian a Baltimore woman located the spot in a dream, and next day took two witnesses with her and dug up the coin.

The chrysanthemum is a plant of such recent date in this country that many will be surprised to know that next year will be the centenary of its introduction in England.

A duel between the treasury of a county and the treasurer generally ends in the discomfiture of the former, and it retires from the unequal field with a severe wound in the chest.

A Vienna man has left by will the sum of 90,000 florins to a young woman who always nodded to him when they met. She was a nod creature, but it seems that her head was all right.

Captain Joshua Slocum and family, after a perilous voyage from Brazil of 4,200 miles in a two and one-half ton boat, have touched our southern coast and are safely sailing northward.

The king and queen of Belgium gave a farewell dinner at court Tuesday in honor of Judge Lambert Tree, the American minister and his wife, prior to their departure to St. Petersburg.

The head of an "Intelligence Office" in New York has discovered that foreign born servants eat twice as much as American born help. This being the case the economy of hiring American help is manifest.

During Emperor William's late hunting trip at Letzingen he and his party bagged one day 630 pieces of game. Most of them were pheasants and hares, but the bag also contained a dozen stags and other big game.

A pumpkin sociable was held not long since at Denver, the refreshments consisting of pumpkin pie and coffee. The main feature of the evening was the opening of a pumpkin, guessing and counting the seeds. The person fortunate enough to guess the correct number received a lovely slumber robe.

Celestina Marquette, a negro, who was recently a witness in a Chicago police court case, is a native of Spain and without education, but has remarkable linguistic talents and has picked up German, French, Italian, Greek, English and several of the Indian dialects, while his native tongue is Spanish. He speaks English without the least accent and is equally proficient in the others.

Miss Margaret Smart, daughter of the late Sir George Smart, organist of the Chapels Royal in the early part of the century, has recently presented to the borough of Windsor an interesting royal picture. It is a portrait of the duke of Sussex (son of George III) painted for Sir George Smart by Wybrow in oils, framed in oak and of three-quarters length.

Mrs. Alma Tadema has built him a new and beautiful house in London. His studio is decorated with silver and hung with heavy tapestry. Mrs. Tadema's studio is fitted with brass work and paneled with oak. Her pictures of sixteenth century life are painted here. Marble and stone adorn all the house. A passage covered with glass and floored with intricate and delicate tile work connects the outer gate with the princely-looking hall.

There was a remarkable ceremony recently at Cambridge, England, when Mrs. Routh, wife of Dr. Routh, one of the most famous of mathematical tutors, was presented with a portrait of her husband subscribed for by his old pupils. Dr. Routh has been described as "the prince of coaches," and his merits in that direction are best gathered from the fact that between the year 1858 and the present year he has manufactured twenty-seven senior Wranglers, having only failed four times in thirty-one years. From 1863 to 1883, for twenty-one years, he succeeded in passing senior Wranglers without a break.

TIDAL RIPPLETS.

Five colored men have been elected to the Texas legislature.

A Buffalo restaurant displays this sign: "Fresh-Laid Eggs to Order."

There is in Sydney, Australia, a spinster of 165. She has smoked for fifty years.

The monster 11-ton cannon recently manufactured in Germany carries twenty miles.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., is said to be preparing to go on the stage, and is expected to star in the comedy.

A mountain peak in Cassia county, Idaho, has been named after Gen. Harrison. It is 10,000 feet above the sea.

A Chinese lawyer has been admitted to practice in the supreme court of the English colony at Hong Kong.

Beethoven was lately dug up in Vienna; then Schubert. Now the municipal councilors propose to move Gluck.

London jail birds numbered but 6,877 last year—fewer than the year before. Compulsory education is said to be lessening crime.

Miss Grace Hawthorne has recently renewed the lease of the Royal Princess's theater, London, for a further term of five years.

Mrs. Lantry makes her first appearance in New York this season Jan. 7 at the Fifth Avenue theater, opening in a special production of "Macbeth."

Nearly every kind of glass, especially that containing manganese, is liable to change color by exposure to sunlight. Heat will restore the color, however.

The Nevada legislature is expected to pass a bill forbidding saw-mills to dump their sawdust into the streams. It will be packed in bales and used for fuel.

Flies are the policemen of the garden. They speedily transport insect depredators to a place where they will do no more harm. And this interior jail is quite capacious.

It is no longer fashionable for women to wear flowers in the street, but it is considered correct to carry two or three roses, a cluster of pinks, or a bunch of violets in the hand.

Half a dozen wealthy New York dukes have, within a few months, married their parents' waiting maids. The girls have, as a rule, been paid \$5,000 to \$10,000 apiece afterward by the parents to submit to a divorce.

Several years ago a coal mine in Japan took fire and forty or fifty miners were entombed. Recently the mouth of the pit was opened, and, on searching, the bodies of the victims were discovered. By the action of water they had been converted into stone.

According to the statement of a Brazilian physician in Nouveaux Remedies, flies are most active agents in the propagation of yellow fever. Other authorities hold these little insects largely responsible for the spread of pulmonary consumption and cholera.

Herr Rudolph Falb, the universal provider in the matter of earthquakes has issued his annual budget of alarm. He says that, we are to have plenty of earthquakes next year, the days upon which he has fixed being March 17, April 15, May 15, Aug. 11, Sept. 9, Oct. 24, and Nov. 23.

Among the curious facts brought out at the late congress on tuberculosis was that persons who have smallpox are peculiarly liable to tuberculosis. M. Landquy stated that for this reason persons pitted with smallpox should never be employed around the tuberculous wards of hospitals.

In Washington territory lately a hunter jumped a fox and started in chase with his dog. During the chase a wildcat started up and headed the procession. The race came to a sudden termination, for as the story goes, dog, cat, and fox were all killed by a train as they were crossing a railroad track.

"Playing at Jack the Ripper" is recognized as a new British game. The receipt is: First get drunk, blacken your face, and put on a woman's skirt, then shout out in some public place that you have "done for" a woman in Whitechapel and will rip up anyone else. Four London players recently engaged in this game in a single day, with the result of adding four more to the jail list.

The members of a Naugatuck (Conn.) family were awakened one night by the screams of a young woman who dreamed some one had kissed her. The father of the family appeared with a lamp in one hand and a revolver in the other. No man could be found, but the daughter said one must have been about as she felt his mustache. The mystery was thoroughly solved when a pet kitten emerged from behind a pillow.

Iron, when heated, bends very readily under weight, so that it cannot be considered the best of material for fireproof buildings. Stone, and especially granite, is very little better than iron to withstand the ravages of fire. There is no material, according to the best fire insurance authorities, that can be used for construction equal to brick. It has the opinion of both insurance men and heads of fire departments that brick has stood the test better than any other material.

A physician in the American Magazine says that the practice of beginning breakfast with oat-meal has caused more dyspepsia than any other single habit that he recalls. "It places," he says, "a layer of sticky, pasty carbonaceous food against a membrane that is already torpid enough and needs sharp stimulus of fruit or douches of water to start gastric secretions, instead of a clogging mass like the meal, that all day long works ill until it is gotten rid of."

The descendants of old Amos Benham, of New Haven, are having a lively row among them for the possession of the store tooth of their revered ancestor. Amos in his old age went to New York and purchased a full set of false teeth, with gold plates, valued at over \$60. He exhibited them to his friends with much pride, and for years the teeth were the wonder and admiration of the town. At last the old man died and the teeth were buried with him. Not long since Gilbert Benham, a nephew of the deceased, announced that he was going to get those teeth, and last week opened the ground and secured them. The other members of the family are furious, and a lawsuit for the possession of the teeth is the result.

Interesting to Babies.

Will my youngest American hearers—my very youngest—please give me their attention?

Ah, here you are! Well, my little ones, as you very soon are to begin to learn your letters, if, indeed, you are not already learning them, it may interest you to know that the babies of other countries, as well as baby Americans, are expected to know their alphabets at a very early age; and some of them, because there are more letters in their alphabets, have even a harder time than you do. Some, again, have less to learn. For instance, as a sprightly and learned correspondent informs this pulpit, the Sandwich Island alphabet has only twelve letters; the Burmese, nineteen; the Italian, twenty; the Bengalese, twenty-one; the Hebrew, Syriac, Chaldean, Samaritan, and Latin, twenty-two each; the French, twenty-three; the Greek, twenty-four; the German and Dutch, twenty-six each; the Spanish and Slavonic, twenty-seven each. But, on the other hand, the Arabic has twenty-eight; the Persian and the Coptic, thirty-two; the Georgian, thirty-five; the Armenian, thirty-eight; the Russian, forty-one; the Muscovite, forty-three; the Sanscrit and Japanese, fifty; the Ethiopic and Tartaric, two hundred and two.

If this information bewilders you, my poor little letter-learners, don't mind it. It will keep. One of these days you will be able to play tag, and, later on, base-ball in all these languages. Then, a few letters, more or less, in any one of them, will be a matter of small consequence to you. Even now, I dare say, after what I have told you, you'd be able to play with the letter-blocks of any country. In truth, if I were you, I think I should prefer a box of Ethiopic or Tartaric letter-blocks to begin with.

If you wish, I'll mention this matter to Santa Claus.—Jack in the Pulpit, in St. Nicholas.

Mrs. Gen. Sherman.

By the death of Mrs. Gen. Sherman that retired veteran, one of the very few survivors of the war of the rebellion who attained distinction, is bereft of an amiable, a devoted, and most exemplary wife. Mrs. Sherman was of distinguished lineage, her father having been the Ewing once illustrious in the war party who was senator from Ohio, secretary of the treasury in the brief administration of William Henry Harrison, and secretary of the interior in the administration, little longer, of Zachary Taylor. From her mother Mrs. Gen. Sherman inherited the devout Catholicism which she transmitted with the general's assent to her own children. Active in her own church circles and impatient of the lax usages of general society she never ceased continuously to mingle in the circles to which her husband's distinguished rank or her own social gifts invited her. What duties of this kind fell to her she discharged, but while her nature was genial and lovable it was earnest to a degree which forbade tolerance of fashionable frivolities. She was especially marked in her objection to sensuous dancing which is a feature of social gaiety. Caring nothing for the triumphs of a merely fashionable existence Mrs. Sherman found her delight in a home wherein the example of her unostentatious virtue had commanded obedience and won deep and hallowed affection. The grim old soldier, who has been developing eccentric ways, will profoundly miss a stay and comfort such as his wife has been to him for more than forty years.—Chicago Times.

Personal Steam-Heaters.

A Bridgeport (Conn.) man has invented a neat thing in the way of a steam heater to carry about on the person. It is a small affair, consisting of a copper boiler, under which is a diminutive lamp, all encased in a nickel box and balanced something like a compass, so that, no matter what position the outside box is in, the boiler and lamp will always remain in the required vertical position. The entire apparatus is so small that it can be carried in the pocket. After the lamp is lighted the water in the boiler is heated, and circulated through rubber tubes, which run down the legs, around the back and back to the boiler. The circulation of the water keeps the body warm on the coldest day. A safety valve and escape for a higher pressure of steam than the affair is allowed to carry blows off at the back of the wearer's neck. Elaborate heaters are being constructed for ladies' wear. They can be worn inside the bustle and entirely obscured. Before going out of the house the lady's maid can light the lamp, which, by the way, is gauged to run six, eight or ten hours.

A Blizzard of a Tune.

Mrs. Way Outwest (who is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Harvard of Cambridge: "That music just strikes my ears where they live, Celia. What's the tune?" Mrs. Harvard: "That's the To Deum. Isn't it ecstatic, divine?" Mrs. Way Outwest: "Yes. Regular blizzard of a tune. Call it To Deum because it relieves the tedium of the service. I s'pose, don't they?" Collapse of Mrs. Howard.—Cambridge Daily.

A New German Industry.

At Halle the skeleton-like, fibrous covering of a species of tropical cucumber is now being converted into a substitute for sponge, and is already being exported in immense quantities to England and other countries. The curious substance is known as loofah. It is not only valuable as an adjunct of the bath, but is found useful for making inside soles for shoes, and is being applied to the under side of saddles to keep the horse's back cool.

A Railroad Wreck.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 21.—While running thirty miles an hour the head car of a passenger train on the Bloomsburg and Sullivan railroad jumped the track last night four miles from Bloomsburg, rolled down the embankment and caught fire, and twenty-five passengers, many of whom were slightly hurt, were rescued by being taken out of the windows.

An Expense of the Future.

Wealthy citizen (fifty years hence): "Yes, I am willing to subscribe to the campaign fund, but my money must not be used to corrupt voters." Ward statesman: "No, indeed, sir. It will be spent in purchasing silk and velvet voting dresses for the ladies what supports our ticket."—Philadelphia Record.

Family Pride.

New Haven storekeeper (to customer): "What decoration is that you are wearing, sir, on your breast?" Countryman (proudly): "That, sir! That is a medal our cow won at the cattle show."—Mrs. Grundy.

Lost Her Grip.

"Well, Uncle Cicero, what makes you look so grumpy?" "Well, sah, to tell you the truth, my ole woman has begun to make buckwheat cakes and she hasn't got into the swing of it yet, sah."—New York World.

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