

# Plymouth Mail.

VOL. I. NO. 7.

PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1887

WHOLE NO. 7.

**PLYMOUTH MAIL.**  
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.  
Published Every Friday Evening.

**ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,**  
In Advance.

**J. H. STEERS,**  
Editor and Proprietor.

Office in Punches Block, on South Main street.

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

## WHAT THEY SAY.

—Milford wants a toboggan slide. Ditto Pontiac.

—Frank Park, of Northville, was in town last Monday.

—Harry Bennett's new barn is all enclosed and the roof on.

—Hereafter, unless specified therein, notes only draw six per cent.

—An Ann Arbor man has made \$1,000 worth of grape wine this season.

—Several from this place took in the Detroit-St. Louis ball game, Monday.

—Bert Windgard, of Wayne, was in town Saturday, and again on Monday.

—Ered Bennett, of Northfield, lost his barn and contents by fire the other day.

—The cellar under the First national bank is being filled with apples this week.

—Found—Spectacles. Can be had at the MAIL office by paying for this notice.

—Whew! A Green Oak man raised 4,000 bushels of onions from four acres of ground.

—A. M. Potter left Monday for a visit of a week or ten days with a sister at Muncie, Pa.

—C. D. Durfee, who has been laid up for several days on account of sore hands, is out again.

South Lyon Picket: Mrs. Miller, of Plymouth, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Blackwood.

—Evening Journal: Mr. Will. Allen, of Plymouth, who has been visiting here has returned home.

—Roller skating seems to be on the revive. Rinks are running at Holly, Owosso and Northville.

—T. S. Barringer, of Ionia, stopped off here between trains on Monday, calling upon his uncle, C. VanVliet.

—The New York Evening World, a new paper, sold of its first issue, after 3:30 p. m., 111,410 copies; a wonderful sale.

—Detroit parties have bought the Thos. Gittins heavy team for \$350. They weigh 2800 pounds and will be used for trucking.

—Pumpkin pie socials are getting ripe and the first one of the season takes place this evening at the residence of Sewell Bennett.

South Lyon people are holding their fair the last three days of this week. We are in receipt of a premium list and complimentary.

—Mr. Lapham, of Livonia, who lately purchased a house and lot here of C. G. Curtis, Sr., has built a neat little barn on the premises.

—In late real estate transfers we notice one of B. Chilson to A. J. Chilson land in the south-west quarter of section eleven Livonia; \$500.

—A union memorial service, in honor of the fallen temperance leader, Hon. John B. Finch, will be held in the M. E. church, Sunday evening, Oct. 31.

—Farmer Marvin, of the Utica Sentinel advertises for "good potatoes in subscription." What's the matter with the farm this year, Brother M.?

—The house which C. G. Curtis, Sr. bought of the F. & P. M. railroad company is being got ready for its removal to the lot adjoining the Presbyterian parsonage.

—C. G. Curtis, Jr. is getting the foundation ready for his new house, which he proposes to move from lower town to the lot next to his father's residence on the north.

—The moon gets full twice this month—Saline Observer. That's nothing compared with the man who gets full the first of the month and remains so till the next month.

—George Gebhard, on the old Matthews place, near Phoenix mills, has bills out for an auction sale of stock, farm tools, grain, straw, etc., to-morrow, the 29th, at ten o'clock.

Milford Times: Vinegar workshipped a car load of vinegar per day for the last five weeks. At the rate pickles are going it will be necessary to raise another crop or stop shipping.

House and lot for sale, enquire at the Star grocery.

—Business men and others will find the MAIL an excellent medium through which to make known what they wish to buy or sell.

—Remember the MAIL would like a correspondent at every post office and cross-roads in this and adjoining counties. Let us hear from you.

Milford Times: Potato market opened at fifty-five cents, which is a big price for those that have to buy. L. J. Brown has ten acres which have seen no paris green. They look very nice.

—The supervisors are bound to hunt for gas on the county farm and have appropriated \$2,000 for that purpose. If they are successful it will make a great saving for the county, as fuel and lights are a large item of expense.

—Bear in mind that we are well prepared to do all kinds of job printing. Wedding invitations, notes, receipts, bank work, letter heads, envelopes, cards, dodgers, auction bills and in fact anything in the printing line, in first-class shape.

—The Union hotel, near the M. C. R. R. depot Detroit, will be found an excellent place to stop at when in the city. Mr. Bagley, the clerk, is an old gentleman of much experience in hotels and will be found very pleasant and obliging.

—We understand that Julius Penniman, who has two men employed in his cigar factory here, will increase his force by adding two or three more men. Dennis Doyle we are told is to be one of them and that he will commence work next week.

—Last Friday was the forerunner of what we may soon expect in dead earnest—a cold wind with quite a flurry of snow. Heavy falls of snow are reported in the north-west and at some places with the thermometer below zero. It makes us shiver to think of it.

—A Milan man was showing a friend how they loaded engines with coal at the Wabash depot, when he pressed a little too hard on the lever and was considerably surprised to see five tons of fuel drop upon the track. He spent the remainder of the day shoveling the coal back into the shutes.

—Pontiac Bill Poster: About a month ago C. E. Wakeman slightly punctured his hand with a brass letter clip. He paid no attention to the insignificant wound until, a week later, his hand became inflamed and sore, and inflammation extended up the arm and into the shoulder. The arm is now in a serious condition, and blood poisoning is feared.

—Julius Penniman, wife, child and Mrs. Penniman's mother, left Tuesday morning for the home of the latter at Northfield, Minn. Mrs. Penniman, who has been sick for a long time with lung troubles, has only recovered sufficiently to undertake the trip, in hopes that the western climate will improve her health. She is spoken of as a very estimable lady, and the best wishes of her numerous friends here will follow her to her new home.

—Pontiac Bill Poster: Rev. C. T. Allen, who has been visiting friends in southern Illinois, will be home this week and resume his pastoral duties at the M. E. church next Sunday. Mr. Allen recently preached to a congregation of natives in "Egypt," as that part of the country is called, and somewhat to his surprise the men turned out in their shirt sleeves and squirted tobacco juice in every direction, and two canines indulged in a fight in the meeting house during the sermon.

—Holly Citizen: "They have just discovered in Battle Creek that a man buried in that city away back in 1846 was placed in the grave while alive. At any rate when the coffin was taken up a short time ago for removal, the hands were found clutching the skull, the knees drawn up and the body lying on the side. Dorrence Williams was the name of the man buried in the coffin which was exhumed and he was well known as an eccentric character in his day." Probably his eccentricity continued after his burial.

—Correspondents will please be careful to exclude from their items all slurs upon their neighbors or anything that will tend to injure them. We want nothing of that sort and will cut out such items whenever we discover them. Neither do we wish any stories or other matter copied from papers or books, unless it be some interesting item referring to some person known to the community. But if there are any births, deaths sickness, people visiting there, people away on a visit, building, improvements of any kind, changes in real estate, etc., give us all you can get of them.

(More local on fourth page.)

**PUBLIC SENTIMENT HAS DECLARED US ENTITLED TO FIRST PLACE**

**IN THE RANKS!**

—OF DEALERS IN—

**Dry - Goods, - Hats - and - Caps,**

**SHOES AND SLIPPERS, RUBBERS,**

**Millinery,**

**Carpets, Wall Paper, Crockery and Glass-**

**ware, Fancy-ware, Cutlery,**

**Groceries, Etc.**

We did not beg the place, but we did try to deserve it, and the steady appreciation of our efforts has been delightful. **FIDELITY TO HONEST, OLD TIME PRINCIPLES JUSTICE TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS**

**:: HAS :: PAID :: WELL, ::**

And the measure of success which has been accorded us, encourages us to greater efforts than ever, to merit the good will of our patrons and always

**Keep : to : the : Front!**

Cannonading High Prices in behalf of you and your friends. Remember

**OUR PRICES WILL BE THE LOWEST! OUR QUALITY WILL BE THE HIGHEST!**

And Remember it pays to investigate every statement made by

**GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO.,**

Who are in enterprise, the youngest; in good intentions, the oldest; in everything the best.

**HOUGH**

Pays Highest Market Price for Grain,

—AND—

All Kinds of Farm Produce,

—And Sells—

**COAL, LIME, SALT, FLOUR,**

Feed, Timothy and Clover Seed.

Homstead and Buffalo Fertilizers at live and let live prices

AT THE

F. & P. M. Elevator. Plymouth.

**G. A. FRISBEE,**

Dealer in

**Lumber, Lath, :**

**: Shingles, :**

**: and Coal.**

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

Prices as Low as the Market will allow.

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

**\$500 REWARD!**

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, flatulency, indigestion, constipation or colic, if we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give entire relief. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, etc. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 267 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

**LOOK OUT!**

FOR OUR

**Great Soap Day!**

**THE "SAXON."**

A Pure Vegetable Oil, 12 oz. Soap, is the article.

**ITS QUALITY.—**

It is the Best Soap, and the Most Soap ever given for the money.

**THE SOAP DAY.—**

The Soap day will be **Saturday, Nov. 12**, all day.

**THE AMOUNT.—**

The Amount is 14 Bars for 50 cents.

**THE PLACE.—**

The Place is at the New Store of

**H. Dohmstreich & Co.'s**

Remember the Time, the Day and the Place.

November 12, Soap, at H. D. & Co.'s.



AROUND A GREAT STATE.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Snow eight inches deep at Gaylord. Branch county has only 33 pappers. Richmond wants a wide awake lawyer. Bears are being caught in the outskirts of Vassar. Muskegon charitable ladies are building a home for the friendless. Alma farmers are going to engage extensively in celery raising. Park Channing has been chosen mine inspector for Gogebic county. Saginaw county teachers have organized themselves into an association. The river at Cheboygan is to be dredged so as to float the largest vessels. E. O. Halstead, the showman, is wintering 40 alligators in Colowater. Kalamazoo's gas well is down about 2,000 feet and nary a smell of gas yet. Gary Baldwin gets three years in Jackson for forging an order for \$100 at Ithaca. The Toledo, Ann Arbor & Calumet railroad will be ready for traffic by December 1st. Benzie county will hold an election some time in November on the question of local option. A thick rich vein of coal has been struck in the new diggings at the Cornudas coal mines. Joseph G. Chapman, a well known citizen of Jackson, was found dead in bed the other morning. Business men of East Saginaw have organized a social club, and will erect a gorgeous club house. Harvey E. Chovin, Jr., well known in Arenac county, was lost during a wreck on Lake Erie recently. Harry McKinstry of Ypsilanti, has been blinded in one eye by ammonia poured on his head by a playmate. Willie Mason of Port Huron was out rowing the other day when he fell overboard and was drowned. Mrs. C. H. Talmage of Marshall was terribly burned while lighting a gasoline stove the other morning. George Coleman of Ingersoll township, Midland county, was instantly killed at a logging bee the other day. Edward E. Cook has been held for trial at Flint on a charge of bigamy. Cook has three wives and no divorce. Eddie Cressler, son of Moses Cressler of Schoolcraft, was killed by a falling tree in Akron, Ohio, the other day. The body of Frank Wood, mate of the City of Green Bay, was washed ashore at South Haven the other day. George Coleman of Ingersoll township, Midland county, was killed at a logging bee on Daniel O'Donnell's farm. Fred Brown, a 13-year old boy of Ypsilanti, was cut in two the other day while stealing a ride on a freight train. Folks of a hopeful turn of mind are spading up South Fox island, Lake Michigan, looking for hidden treasures. A party of Grand Rapids and Ionia hunters have gone to the north shore of Lake Superior for a little "outing." Senator Ambler of Pentwater has been appointed judge of probate in Osceola county to succeed Judge Landon, deceased. The supervisors of Clare county have changed their mind again and will prosecute Jim Carr of "Devil's Ranch" fame. C. W. Leavitt's barn at Leavitt, together with live stock and season's crops, was destroyed by fire the other day. Loss \$5,000. Robert Brockell, a well known farmer of Pavillion, Kalamazoo county, fell from a wagon the other evening and died from injuries. It is prophesied that T. T. Barry will some time rule the K. of L. from East Saginaw, as Mr. Powderly does now from Scranton, Pa. Moses Cressler of Schoolcraft, went to Hicksville, O., called there by the death of his son and before reaching there his wife also died. A \$2,000 library has been secured for Alma college. Two prominent divines have promised to give their private library to the college. Business men of Benton Harbor propose, if official sanction can be obtained, to build a large and substantial dam across Paw Paw river. Mrs. Mary Callaghan of Fraser Station, 12 miles from Detroit, was instantly killed in getting off a train at Scott street, Detroit, the other day. Several camps for the manufacture of square timber have been started near Wheeler and broad ax men are in great demand thereabouts. The Baptist state convention adopted a resolution favoring prohibition and endorsing all legitimate means for making liquor traffic unlawful. Thomas Lewis, for over 60 years a well known business man of Detroit, is dead. He was one of the founders of the Wayne county pioneer society. The theaterium at the soldiers' home is being fitted up with stage settings and furniture, and amateur entertainments will soon be on the program. Albert Rowles left Bellevue a month ago for California, where he expected to locate. He has returned, satisfied that there is no state like Michigan. The Michigan salt association has decided not to manufacture salt from December 1 to April next, the object being to reduce the large surplus now on hand. Congressman Fisher sent the farmers of Bay county turnip seed that produced 200 bushels to the acre, and now every farmer in that county is sowing for Fisher. Dolish Chapen & Co., of Bay City have brought suit against Shibley & Bearinger for nominal damages at \$200,000 for breach of contract in lumber deal. The records of Charlevoix county, supposed to have been destroyed in recent court-house fire, only had covers burned off and will permit of transcription. Mrs. P. B. Munsicker's store at Woodland was entered by burglars the other night. The safe was blown open and \$600 in cash, with valuable papers, taken.

Clinton B. Conger of St. Clair county has been appointed mechanical engineer in connection with the office of commissioner of railroads under the new law. The Marsha State man is authority for the statement that a young lady of that city keeps a blue racer to hug her. What sort of young men have they in Mar-Hall? John Mills, a farmer of Bangor township, Bay county, was thrown out of his wagon the other day and completely paralyzed. There are no hopes of his recovery. Dr. Hal. C. Wyman, Hon. Marcus Polasky and Secretary Stors of the state board of corrections and charities, have been making a tour of inspection through Wisco. sin. Detroit capitalists propose to form a company and pipe the Mt. Clemens mineral water to Detroit, where they will erect a magnificent hotel and bathing establishment. The 19th annual meeting of the national grange begins at Lansing Nov. 16 and continues eight days. Thirty-three states will be represented, both by delegates and exhibits. Abe Seelye served one year in Jackson for horse stealing. His time expired on the 24th inst. when he was arrested and taken to Niagara county, N. Y., to answer to a similar charge. A reliable farmer of Genesee county has made complaint against two Bohemian oats agents, who have been arrested for obtaining his signature to a note for \$100 by false pretenses. The friends of free thought will hold a convention at Benton Harbor November 5 and 6. Railroads will give reduced rates, and several prominent men are expected to be present and deliver addresses. People owning desirable real estate at Grand Rapids held it so high that the county has been obliged to commence condemnation proceedings in order to get a suitable place to put a new court house. Delbert Guilds, the young man arrested for stealing \$300 from Mrs. Sweet of Elmwood, Tuscola county, has been bound over to the circuit court by Justice Sanders. His father furnished bail in \$300. The Grand Trunk railroad case of Brush et al. vs. Brooks et al. has been appealed to the supreme court from the Jackson circuit court. Judgment for \$3,048 23 had been rendered in the lower court. E. C. Preston, secretary of the Michigan Fire and Marine Insurance company of Detroit, died on the F. & P. M. train entering East Saginaw the other day. Heart disease is supposed to be the cause of his death. In the case of Mrs. Sarah May against Genesee county for infringement of her jail lock patent, the supervisors have voted to accept the proposition of her attorney to settle for \$500, each party paying their own costs. John A. Fletcher, son of a prominent hotel keeper at Sault Ste. Marie, fell overboard from the steamer Antelope the other day and was drowned. He had about \$3,000 on his person. The body was not recovered. B. H. Lane, who founded the village of Hudson in 1833, died in that place on the 21st inst., aged 77 years. The place was once called Lanesville, and Mr. Lane was the first postmaster in the new settlement upon the Bear. It transpires that the man Hall, burned at Hudson recently, may not have been Hall, but somebody else, as his stories to different parties indicate that he had a number of names which he applied to himself at pleasure. Andrewillard, a barber of Essexville Bay county, has been arrested charged with making and passing counterfeit money. A complete outfit for making silver dollars and \$7 in spurious coin were in his possession. President Cleveland has granted a pardon to Henry C. Curkendall convicted in the federal court at Grand Rapids for having counterfeit coin in his possession, and sentenced to four years in the Detroit house of correction. Dan Shoupe, Joe Gregory and Mrs. Snover of Albion, and Milo Lyman of Jackson, have been arrested on charge of doing a lot of thieving in various parts of Calthoun county. The first three have been held for trial. The directors of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Hillsdale county have elected Sidney Green of Pittsford president and treasurer of the company to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Chas. D. Luce. Under the law of this state as it now stands, a register of deeds must refuse to record a mortgage which does not contain in the body thereof the full address of mortgagor and mortgagee, including the State, county and town. A. P. Tucker, a wealthy Branch county farmer, has been found guilty in the circuit court of assaulting Larry D. Shilke with intent to do great bodily harm. Farmer Tucker was sentenced to \$100 fine and ninety days in Ionia. The second bids for agricultural college buildings at Lansing were opened the other day, and found to be in excess of appropriation. The matter has been referred to Col. McCreary and the secretary of the board of agriculture. William Hegan, a convict in Jackson prison, hid under the floor the other day, intending to leave the prison that night. His plans were frustrated, however, and now William goes about his work with a ball and chain attachment. A big vein of gas has been struck on the farm of Matthew Kwin, in Bloomfield, Oakland county, about 17 miles from Detroit. The force of the gas is so great that sand and large rocks are thrown into the air a distance of over 100 feet. Charles J. Fitzgerald of Detroit has brought suit against the D. C. & M. railroad company for \$1,000 for the loss of his arm, which was cut off on the night of March 21, 1886, as he was crossing the track on Lieb street in Detroit. About three months ago L. Brigham bought 180 acres of swamp land at Decatur for \$1,000, and a few days ago the lucky fellow sold 80 acres of it to a Kalamazoo man for \$2,000. The purchaser proposes to make a celery patch of it. The imported Percheron stallion which

took the blue ribbon at the west Michigan fair this fall and was owned by Hinkel & Kraft of Coral, died a few days ago, and there is reason to believe he was poisoned. The animal cost \$2,500 and was worth more. A boy named Bolt was accidentally wounded around a shaft in the Warren feather-bone factory at Three Oaks and his left arm broken in several places and nearly torn off, parts of the bone protruding through the flesh. It is thought he will recover. Frank H. Cobb of Hudson, member of Berdan's sharpshooters, has just learned whereabouts of comrade Sergt. Wm. H. Saunders of Alabama, who saved his life on battlefield of the Wilderness. Their correspondence in the Hudson Gazette is highly entertaining. Pete Dow of West Bloomfield, Oakland county, was killed while hunting in Dakota a few days ago. Mr. Dow had been in both houses of the legislature, and had held a number of township offices. He was about 70 years of age, and very popular with all classes. Dr. John H. Montgomery, one of the pioneers of Calumet county, died at his late residence in Marshall, October 21. The immediate cause of his death was a shock of paralysis sustained the Saturday previous. His age was 77 years, over 50 of which he resided in Marshall. One of the Marquette homesteaders who lately arrived from Ontonagon county, reports that a large amount of pine has been cut and hauled away from these lands; that in some cases whole sections have been cut off. If this be the case somebody will have good sized trespass bills to file. —Marquette Journal. Mrs. J. Krutzmann, the Saginaw woman who thought she had a snake in her stomach, is dead. An autopsy showed that she had suffered from chronic inflammation of the stomach, and her imagination had supplied the reptile which had literally horrified her to death. Michael Decker of Muskegon was in the old Iron clad when it burned the other morning, and did not get out. Four hours afterward he was taken out of the debris, and instead of being dead he was very much alive. He had fallen into the cellar with the debris and had escaped suffocation. Charles Williams and Jim Conkey engaged in a drunken fight at a lumber camp thirteen miles north of Ishpeming over a cook. Williams had gained the best of the fight, when Conkey stabbed him twice in the left side. The victim is in the hospital and will die. The murderer was arrested. The state board of forestry, authorized by act of recent legislature, has been organized. Officers: President, Franklin Wells, Constantine; secretary, Henry G. Reynolds, agricultural college; auditor, Wm. B. McCreary, Flint; directors, Chas. W. Garfield, Grand Rapids, and W. J. Beal, agricultural college. The following officers of the grand lodge I. O. G. T. of Michigan were elected at the 24th annual meeting in Ann Arbor: E. F. Saunders, chief templar; Albert Lodge, counselor; Mrs. Davis, vice-templar; John Evans, secretary; P. J. Connell, treasurer; Mrs. T. B. Knapp, superintendent of juvenile templars. G. Backus of Saginaw, and Carl Heaverich of East Saginaw, have purchased 4,000 acres of valuable hardwood in East Tennessee. The consideration was private and the purchase was made as an investment that, it is believed, will prove profitable. The purchase was made through Mr. Burgermeister. A boy named Burrows, aged 17 years, who died in the city hospital at St. Paul a few days ago, claimed to live at Sheridan, Mich., and that a conductor threw him off a train which was going at full speed, causing injuries which killed him. James S. Burrows is a shoemaker at Sheridan, and probably a relative of the boy. H. J. Hewett, formerly in business at North Bradley, Midland county, wandered from home while deranged four years ago. Nothing was heard of him until the other day when his bones were found in the woods in Greendale township. The remains were identified by papers which were in a good state of preservation. J. O. Fuerton of Charlotte, injured in a recent accident on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroad, near Creston, Iowa, has received \$2,500 from the railroad company, his expenses are all paid, and he and his wife are to be sent in a special car to San Diego, Cal., whither they were bound when the accident occurred. Aaron French has lived one and a half miles north of Hoytville, in the township of Rexland, Eaton county, for the past fifty-one years and the record shows that his is the only farm in Eaton county that has never been transferred until now he has sold twenty acres to the Potter Manufacturing company, where a new village has been platted. The body of Phillip Kuehn, who lived at Republic, was found in a deserted pit of the Republic mine the other morning. Jos. Boss and a man named Fiedlenhouse have been arrested. They left a saloon late Tuesday night with Kuehn, who was drunk. It is thought that Kuehn was killed and robbed and the body put in the old pit. The affair is now being investigated. Gen. Byron R. Pierce, commander of the Michigan soldiers' home, has commenced proceedings against the proprietors of a saloon inside the limits fixed by the law for the protection of the inmates of the home. The object of the suit is to test the constitutionality of the law. The saloon keepers have engaged well known legal talent of that city to manage their case, and the contest promises to be an interesting one. C. W. Fond's defalcation as cashier of farmers' national bank of Constantine necessitated sale of his ten shares of stock, at value \$1,000. Stockholders could not agree on division, since balance of power was at stake, and determined to sell at auction. Cashier J. G. Schartz bought six shares for \$20,000. President C. H. Barry, Jr., purchased remaining four for \$31,344, paying for one of them \$12,000. He secured coveted balance of power. Mrs. Alvin Porter, aged 54, wife of an amplifier Porter of Jackson, was cooking her dinner when her clothing caught

fire from a gasoline stove and an explosion and fire followed, wrecking the house. Mrs. Porter and a young daughter were burned from head to foot, and the mother died the same day. The loss is about \$1,000; insurance \$3,000. The little daughter's hands and arms were burned to a crisp, and it is feared her injuries will prove fatal. Eugene M. Converse, a young attorney, left Battle Creek a year ago because of financial troubles and went to Canada. A few days ago a lady of Battle Creek saw and recognized him in Chicago. He was arrested on a warrant from Ionia, N. Y., where he is charged with embezzling \$4,000. Converse has been living at Waukesha, Wis., as E. Charles Mason, and was married to a popular lady there. He has a wife and two children at Skaneateles, N. Y., but it is said he has been divorced from her. He is now at Battle Creek. Joel Dietz, a stranger who is said to come from Reading, Pa., began to raise Cain in Mrs. Stonebraker's boarding house in Bay City, and as he acted in a strange way Dr. Baer was called to look at him. The doctor looked into the room and in a moment his proposed patient had given him a couple of fresh wounds with a revolver, and acted as if he would do worse, whereupon the doctor fled for reinforcements. When he returned, backed by a couple of officers, Dietz was dying, having shot himself through the heart. He was undoubtedly crazy. Gov. Luce has modified the order issued by Gov. Alger last December relative to importing cattle from Cook county, Ill. The Illinois board of live stock commissioners report that no cases of acute pleuro-pneumonia have been discovered in Cook county since July. Gov. Luce's action allws the importation of cattle into Michigan coming through Cook county, Ill., without unloading, also from the Union stock yards and the fat-sock shows at the Chicago exposition buildings. The integrity of the other sections of the order remain unimpaired. The Hon. Peter Dow's body arrived in Pontiac from Dakota on the morning of October 25, and with it an account of his sudden death. With three other hunters Mr. Dow started after geese. They had a two-seated wagon. Mr. Dow was one of the occupants of the back seat and a loaded rifle rested between the two men on the front seat. The barrel end pointed toward Mr. Dow. Suddenly a flock of geese rose up ahead of the wagon and flew toward it. The driver dropped his reins and reached for a shot gun, which was lying in the bottom of wagon. At that instant the rifle was discharged. Mr. Dow fell back lifeless. DETROIT MARKETS. WHEAT, White.....\$ 75 @ 75 1/2 Red..... 75 @ 75 1/2 CORN, per bu..... 44 @ 45 OATS..... 29 @ 30 BARLEY..... 1 28 @ 1 30 TIMOTHY SEED..... 2 05 @ 2 10 CLOVER SEED, per bag..... 4 00 @ 4 10 FUEL, per cwt..... 13 25 @ 13 50 FLOUR—Michigan patent..... 4 25 @ 4 50 Michigan roller..... 3 75 @ 4 00 Minnesota patent..... 4 50 @ 4 75 Minnesota bakers'..... 4 00 @ 4 25 Michigan rye per bu..... 47 @ 48 APPLES, new, per bu..... 1 50 @ 2 00 CRANBERRIES, per bu..... 2 00 @ 2 25 QUINCES, per bu..... 4 00 @ 4 50 PEARS, per bu..... 3 50 @ 4 00 BEANS, picked..... 2 00 @ 2 20 " un-picked..... 1 10 @ 1 20 BREWERS'..... 25 @ 30 BUTTER..... 17 @ 18 CHEESE, per lb..... 12 @ 12 1/2 DRIED APPLES, per lb..... 4 1/2 @ 5 1/2 EGGS, per doz..... 17 @ 18 HONEY, per lb..... 16 @ 17 HORSES..... 32 @ 30 HAY, per ton, clover..... 7 00 @ 8 00 " timothy..... 10 50 @ 11 00 MALT, per bu..... 0 @ 75 OMONS, per bu..... 2 50 @ 2 75 POTATOES, per bu..... 65 @ 70 FOWLTRY—Chickens, per lb..... 8 @ 9 " Turkeys..... 8 @ 9 Ducks, per lb..... 6 @ 7 PROVISIONS—Mess Pork..... 14 00 @ 14 75 Family..... 16 00 @ 16 75 Extra mess beef..... 7 50 @ 7 75 Lard..... 6 @ 7 Dressed hogs..... 6 50 @ 6 75 Hams..... 12 @ 12 1/2 Shoulders..... 8 @ 8 1/2 Bacon..... 12 @ 12 1/2 Tallow, per lb..... 3 1/2 @ 4 HIDES—Green City per lb..... 6 @ 6 1/2 Country..... 6 1/2 @ 7 Cured..... 7 @ 8 Salted..... 7 1/2 @ 8 Sheep skins, wool..... 50 @ 1 00 LIVE STOCK. Cattle—Market strong; shipping steers, \$2 1/2 @ 2 5; stockers and feeders, \$1 1/2 @ 2; cows, bulks and mixed, \$1 1/2 @ 2; Texas cattle, \$1 75 @ 2; western rangers, \$2 50 @ 4 25. Hogs—Market steady; rough, \$4 25 @ 4 60; heavy, \$4 40 @ 4 70; light, \$4 25 @ 4 50; skips, \$3 10 @ 3 1. SHEEP—Market steady; muttons \$3 @ 3 25; western, \$3 10 @ 3 60; Texas, \$2 50 @ 3 50; lambs, \$4 @ 4 25. The Deadly Typhoon. The steamship Gaelic arrived in San Francisco October 27, from Hong Kong and Yokokama, with advices to the effect that on Sept. 15 the Chinese transport Wayles was lost in Peccadores and 280 Chinese and five Europeans were drowned. The British bark Oxford was stranded on the Bataan coast Sept. 19, but no lives were lost. It is reported that the steamer Anton encountered a typhoon, during which the second officer and 24 Chinese were washed overboard and drowned. The typhoon is reported from various places in the China sea and nearly all vessels arriving at Hong Kong are reported as having suffered more or less. Wrecked by a Cyclone. Prof. Wiley of the agricultural department now in Louisiana, wires the department of agriculture, stating that a cyclone entirely wrecked the machinery erected for the purpose of trying the experiment of making sugar by the dilutive process. The Last Resort. Prince Victor Napoleon has issued a manifesto, in which he demands an appeal to the people, and asserts that the Napoleons alone can give France a strong democratic government. Bonnets and hats in all the fashionable shapes made of sealskin will be seen on the promenade next winter. Hoods are again added to every sort of wearing apparel upon which they can appropriately be placed.

Their Last Hops. Counsel for the anarchists met Justice Harlan in the supreme court chamber, on the morning of the 21st inst., for the purpose of presenting their petition for the interference of that body with the decision of the Illinois supreme court. Mr. Roger A. Pryor, in presenting the petition challenges the validity of the Illinois law under which the anarchist jury was impaneled on the ground of repugnancy to the federal constitution. The decision of the Illinois state court was against the constitutional right of trial by an impartial jury. Upon their trial the anarchists were compelled by the state court to be witnesses against themselves, which is contrary to the provisions of the constitution of the United States. The anarchists, being all confined in jail when sentence was passed, were not allowed to be present, nor were their counsel notified to be present, and were not present, and so no opportunity was afforded them of their counsel to move in the supreme court of Illinois for an arrest of judgment before sentence was passed. After listening to Mr. Pryor's arguments, Chief Justice Waite directed him to furnish the court with such portions of a record showing that the points raised in the application were really in the record. This Mr. Pryor will do, and the matter will be brought before the court at once. The Call Issues. Chairman B. F. Jones of the national republican committee has issued the following call: HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE, PITTSBURGH, October 22, 1887. DEAR SIR: The National republican committee is hereby called to meet Thursday, December 8, 1887, at the Arlington House, Washington, D. C., at 10:30 a. m., to fix the date and place of meeting of the next republican national convention and for the transaction of such other business as may be properly brought before it. The attention of the members of the committee is called to the fact that by the direction of the republican national convention of 1884 the call of the national convention of 1888 must be issued at least six months before the time fixed for the meeting of said convention. B. F. JONES, Chairman. S. FESSENDEN, Secretary. National G. A. R. Appointments. General order No. 2 issued from G. A. R. headquarters announces the following additional staff appointments: Inspector-general, Ira M. Hedges, Haverstraw, N. Y.; assistant adjutant-general, Robert Stratton, Minneapolis; senior aide-de-camp, Rese R. Henderson, Minneapolis. The executive committee of the council of administration will consist of W. M. McClelland, Pittsburg, Pa.; R. T. Wilson, Chicago; Fred C. Ditz, Zanesville, O.; George A. Newman, Cedar Falls, Ia.; James H. Drake, St. Paul; J. S. Clark, Des Moines; George C. Ginty, Chippewa Falls, Wis. The pension committee will be composed of Geo. S. Merrill, Lawrence, Mass.; Louis Wagner, Philadelphia; Corporal James Tanner, Brooklyn, S. Kountz, Toledo; John W. Burch, Sycamore, Ill. A Lucky Slide. A slide of rock occurred on the 180-foot level of the Iron mill mine near Bendwood, Dakota, bringing down one of the estimated value of \$100,000. A cave happened about two weeks ago, revealing very rich ore, but it cannot compare with this. Assays are said to give the return of about \$20,000 per ton, and it is thought that a large body exists which will reach that value. A chunk as large as a man's head and one mass of horn silver so rich that part of it was sawed off for the assay, and brought over from the mine and placed on exhibition in the first national bank. A Suicide's Confession. Henry Benhayon committed suicide a few days ago at San Francisco, leaving a letter for the coroner, in which he stated that two years ago, he poisoned his sister, the wife of Dr. J. Milton Bowers, to secure the insurance on her life. Dr. Bowers was tried for the murder, Benhayon being the principal witness against him, and is now in prison under sentence of death. Efforts are being made to establish the truth of Benhayon's confession. Railway Slaughter Comes High. John S. Stevens, the attorney of the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw railway with headquarters at Peoria, says the company has up to date settled with the legal representatives of 40 of the people who were killed at Chatsworth, and with 60 of those who were injured. The highest amount paid out on death loss was \$2,000. Recalling Old Days. A banquet was enjoyed at New York the other night by the survivors of the first Regiment of New York Volunteers, who in 1846 set out for the settlement and conquest of California under the leadership of Colonel Jonathan D. Stevenson. There are now living 158 of the 1,000 men who set out on the expedition. A Statue of Lincoln. The statue of Abraham Lincoln in Lincoln park, Chicago, was placed in position on the 19th inst., and was formally unveiled two days later. The statue is the gift of the late Eli Pates, a long time resident of Chicago, who in his will bequeathed \$40,000 for this purpose. Succeeds John B. Finch. The executive board of Good Templars have elected W. W. Turnbull of Glasgow, Scotland, R. W. C. Counselor, to be Right Worthy Grand Templar in place of the late John J. B. Finch. Dr. O. Eonhyatka of Ontario, was chosen to fill the office vacated by Mr. Turnbull. Marrinett's Loss. The most disastrous conflagration that ever visited Marrinett, Wis., took place on the night of October 20, destroying two entire blocks in the heart of the city, containing 25 stores, besides a large number of dwellings. The loss is \$200,000. Eleven Lives Lost. The steamer Upupa, collided with and sunk the German bark Planter off Brachy lie the other morning. Eleven persons were drowned and the captain of the bark, has since died. Only two of the bark survived.



DISINTEGRATION PROBABLE.

Anti-Powderly Men Recite Their Grievances,

And Call for Action.

Open war has been declared upon the general executive board of the knights of labor by certain dissenters from the action taken at the Minneapolis convention...

HEADQUARTERS PROVISIONAL COMMITTEE, No. 180 EAST WASHINGTON ST., CHICAGO, ILL., October 22, 1887.

To the rank and file of the order of the Knights of Labor:

Indignant at the usurpation of power, the gross violation of the laws of our order by those high in authority; disgusted with those whose loyalty to the present ring has been gained by the things they receive as a reward for their services...

1. The general office has become a luxurious haunt for men whose chief aim is to benefit well, pecuniarily and otherwise, and is no longer the Jerusalem of the humble and honest knight.

2. There has been for more than a year (beginning prior to the Richmond session) an understanding which for lack of a better word, we call a conspiracy, for the purpose of holding the salaries, positions elective and appointive in and under the General Assembly.

3. This conspiracy has used the secret channels and the funds of the order to manufacture sentiment for certain persons, sometimes called "general lecturers," "general organizers," "general instructors" and "general advisers"...

4. Organizers' commissions have been refused to members who were known to disagree with the methods of the ring, though the applications were endorsed by the District Assembly to which the applicants belonged...

5. District and local assemblies have been suspended or expelled and deprived of a voice in the General Assembly because they were known as opponents of the policy of the conspirators.

6. Conspiracies have been hatched against dissenting members by the aid of corrupt tools in the district assemblies of labor assemblies or both of such.

7. The records of the general office have been fixed and doctored so as to rule out or admit, as the case might be, General Assembly representatives.

8. Men have been admitted as delegates to the constitutional right to seats while others were refused upon technicalities contrary to precedent and established custom...

9. Many thousands of dollars of the order's funds have been illegally expended, frequently against the earnest protests of honest and law-abiding members.

10. Extravagant hotel bills contracted by the families of general officers have been paid out of the order's funds, as have been family laundry and bar bills.

11. Funds have been donated and loaned to officers and their friends for their own personal use.

12. General officers or organizers and lecturers have not only been paid liberal salaries and allowed heavy expenses from the general treasury, but have charged additional sums to the locals and districts.

13. Honest men devoted to the cause of labor have been made the scape-goats of blundering high officials and driven in disgrace from the movements.

14. Efforts made by a semiable to better their condition have been strangled by the ring; it is charity to say no measure or reason than in response to the clamor of the common enemy of labor.

15. The boycott has been used to injure the laboring men, union establishments and the products of the knights of labor and union labor for the sole purpose of "downing" workingmen and women who could not be used by the conspirators.

16. Persons who were not members of the order have been provided, for personal reasons, with lucrative positions in the general office.

17. The constitution has been altered in an illegal manner; it has been tampered with and measures inimical to the order at large have been railroaded into what is called "law."

18. The war has been waged by the administration ring against trades' unions and trades' districts. The motto of the ring has been down with trades' districts, exterminate trades' unions. This in spite of our obligation to extend a helping hand to all branches of honorable toil.

19. Nearly every important strike or lockout in which the general officers have intervened has been lost.

20. As a result of this blundering, wishy-washy, incompetent and stupidly arbitrary policy the membership of the order has decreased 27, 28 members of membership in spite of the increase of the annual expenditures of the general assembly to half a million dollars.

21. There was no itemized account of receipts and expenditures issued, either quarterly or annually, as was formerly the custom, or to the general assembly.

22. In the general assembly arguments were met with lunatic, gag law was reduced to a system by the use of the "previous question," outrageous decisions rendered, appeals and protests ignored—all for the purpose of covering up the reality of those in power.

All local and district assemblies in accord with the above declaration, or desiring information, will please address, CHAS. K. BIRK, Secretary Provisional Committee, 180 East Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

President Cleveland Designates Thursday, Nov. 24.

A proclamation. By the President of the United States:

The goodness and the mercy of God which have followed the American people all the days of the past year claim their grateful recognition and humble acknowledgment by His omnipotent power...

On that day let all secular work and employment be suspended; and let our people assemble in their accustomed places of worship and with prayer and songs of praise give thanks to our Heavenly Father for all that He has done for us...

Done at the city of Washington this twenty-fifth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twelfth.

By the President: (Signed) THOS. F. BAYARD, secretary of state.

THE TRIP ENDED.

The President and Wife at Home Again.

A Pleasant Three Week Trip.

The train bearing the presidential party reached Washington at 6:55 a. m. Oct. 23. The president was heartily glad to get home, though as heartily glad that he went away. During the three weeks of his journey he had traveled 4,300 miles...

The President and Mrs. Cleveland took breakfast at the White House and then drove out to their country home at Oakview, where they spent the day.

FIGHT WITH OUTLAWS.

Fifteen Men Killed and Many Wounded.

Advices from Wawoka, Indian Territory, state that a desperate fight took place the other day on the north fork of the Arkansas river, between Bud Trainer's gang of outlaws and a vigilance committee under the leadership of Robert Henderson, a Scotch half-breed...

The fight from this on was continued across the stream, the banks of which were lined at distances of about five rods apart with sharpshooters. No sooner was a head, arm or any part of a body visible on either side, than a bullet was seeking to find a lodgment therein.

The force was in this way reduced one-half and it was thought best to remove the wounded and go back and stir up reinforcements. The dead were buried and the wounded, it was found after dressing their wounds, were able to return home with the rest of the party.

A passenger train collided with a freight near Greers, S. C. the other day. One passenger and the engineer of the passenger train were instantly killed and 12 passengers were seriously injured.



Ex-Minister Washburne Dead.

The Hon. E. B. Washburne, ex-minister to France, died at the home of his son, Hempstead Washburne, in Chicago, Oct. 22d, of congestion of the heart and liver.

Mr. Washburne was born at Livermore, Me., in the year 1816. After receiving a good education he was apprenticed to the journalistic profession at Kennebuc. He then studied law at Harvard and was admitted to the bar. He began practice at Galena, Ill., where he became acquainted with Gen. Grant.

Mr. Washburne had been ill for some time, but had about recovered from his last attack of brain congestion, and on the morning of the day of his death, arose feeling much better. Soon after breakfast he was seized with a sudden pain in the region of the heart, which rendered him for a time speechless.

The sudden death was an unexpected blow to the family, as his general improvement had led to the belief that he had quite recovered, and would be spared some years yet.

Funeral services were held in Chicago on the 26th inst., and the remains taken to Galena, Ill., for final interment.

Black Nominated.

The socialist wing of the union labor party held a convention at Union hall in Chicago the other night, about 250 delegates being present. Capt. Black was nominated for superior court judge and Francis T. Colby for state's attorney.

Indications From the Northwest.

The importance of early and successful fore asis of cold waves is the greatest perhaps, in the northwest. In order to meet the needs of that section of the country, and to comply with the earnest application from citizen and corporate bodies of great vested values, the chief signal officer decided to station an indications officer at St. Paul, Minn.

Four Men Killed.

A battery of six steam boilers in the Lawrence iron works at Ironton, Ohio, exploded the other morning. Portions of the boilers were blown half a mile away. The killed are Michael and James Dyer, brothers, Thomas Davis and Pete Clay. Twenty men were wounded.

Important Ruling.

The Commissioner of Patents has rendered an important decision, settling in the negative the long disputed question, can an applicant embrace in one and the same application for letters patent more than one distinct and separate invention?

Disastrous Wrecks.

A passenger train collided with a freight near Greers, S. C. the other day. One passenger and the engineer of the passenger train were instantly killed and 12 passengers were seriously injured.

PEN PICTURES OF DUBLIN.

Some of the Striking Characteristics of the Irish Capital.

I was in Ireland but two nights and a day, writes a correspondent of The New York World, but during that time I came in contact with a great number of people, and, although my visit was short, perhaps obtained some impressions of the impression of the situation there which may be of interest.

There was a horse-show during the week of my visit. This brought an unusual number of people to Dublin, and in certain quarters gave the city a fictitious appearance of life. But the moment one went outside the principal streets, where the visitors were to be found, there was nothing but dullness, depression and great business stagnation.

The wretchedly poor were everywhere. Some of the dress of these poor people was the merest cover for their nakedness. How they managed to keep their rags from falling off was a mystery. One little boy in particular I noticed. He was as handsome a child as I ever saw. He had bright blue eyes, a splendid complexion, regular features, short, dark curly hair, and teeth as white as snow.

The interest these people take in politics is universal. From the highest to the lowest politics is the one subject. Indeed, it is a matter in Ireland largely of life and death. It is the most serious subject possible in view of the position that the English government has lately assumed toward the people.

When I saw Mr. Harrington he said: "You follow me and keep with me, and we will get in all right." With the exception of one or two, who went with the lord mayor in his carriage, the little crowd with Mr. Harrington jumped on to jaunting-cars that were in waiting, and quickly disappeared up a back street.

Everything is reversed in China, you know. Men don't go to barber shop to get shaved, the barber shop comes to them. That is, the man of the razor carries his kit around hunting customers. No sitting in a crowded shop waiting for the cry of "Next."

Shaving in China.

A little girl, daughter of a well-known commercial traveler of the city, was walking down town with her mother. She left her mother's side and went out some distance from the edge of the sidewalk, walking along in danger of being run over.

A Young Drummer.

A notice of a great number of Catholic priests. They appeared to fairly revel in the excitement of the meeting. I noticed one priest who sat during the speaking with his head bent forward, while his lips fairly twitched with excitement. He was perfectly unconscious of the workings of his face.

Ireland is one of the most noticeable features of the surface life. They are saluted everywhere by the jaunting-car drivers and the people in the humblest walks of life with the same respect that is paid by a private soldier to his superior officer.

I went to the horse-show during the afternoon for the purpose of seeing the people more than the horses. The people I saw there were in such marked contrast to the political audience of the night before. Throughout the great gathering at this show I did not see a single sign of poverty or lack of comfort.

There was one thing that I specially noticed in my short visit, and that was the common use of the word "Pat" and "Paddy," to indicate the members of the common class. Pat is employed in Ireland as is John Bull in England or Brother Jonathan in the United States.

There is no package so small that a woman will not have it sent home in a large red wagon in preference to carrying it.

A singular advertisement attracted my attention the other day. It was a call for 100,000 live fleas to be delivered in parcels of not less than 5,000 each at a certain address.

He Wanted Fleas.

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**Churches.**

**Presbyterian.**—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:15 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

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

**Baptist.**—Rev. H. Burns, 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.

**German Lutheran Church.**—Services alternate afternoon and evening, 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9 a. m. Rev. W. A. Benz, Pastor.

**Societies.**

**Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 32.**—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. W. B. VanVleet, N. G., John R. Rauch, Rec. Sec.

**E. T. of T. Council, No. 27.**—Meets first and third Tuesday of every month at W. C. T. U. hall, at 7:30 p. m. H. Burns, S. C., Mrs. H. C. Seale, Rec. Sec.

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

**Grange, No. 380.**—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hecken block. I. N. Hedden, Master.

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

**Plymouth Rock Lodge No. 47, F. & A. M.**—Friday evenings on or before the full moon. W. N. Wherry, W. M., J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

**WHAT THEY SAY.**

(Continued from first page.)

—Next Tuesday is the first of November.

—Shears and pocket knives at A. A. Taft's.

—Cold nights and beautifully bright days.

—Good all wool pants and overalls at A. A. Taft's.

—Christmas and New Year's falls on Sunday this year.

—The park seats have been harvested and stored for the winter.

—C. G. Curtis, Sr. has been building him a set of house-moving trucks.

—N. J. Kelly and wife, of Wayne, were in town on Saturday, visiting friends.

—Prof. Geo. Streng left for Detroit, on Monday, for a week's visit among friends.

—Mrs. Susie Hendrick is visiting old friends here, the guest meanwhile of Mrs. James Noyes.

—L. Burch and son went to the county house Wednesday on business with the superintendents.

—Three large flocks of geese were seen flying southward Tuesday. An indication of cold weather.

—John E. Nash has petitioned for administration of the estate of the late Zenas Nash, of Canton.

—Mrs. Noyes, Sr., returned Saturday from a two months visit in Illinois, where she has a daughter residing.

—Mark Ladd, of Howell, is spending a few days with her mother and calling on his many other friends here.

—Ed. Shafer and several others from Northville were in town Wednesday to attend the funeral of Wm. Cole.

—It is alleged that Pete White has actually put in three days work lately. This is another sign of approaching winter.

—We notice more than the usual quantity of lumber leaving the yard this week, people getting ready for the winter, no doubt.

—Chas. Micol, Mat. Springer and a Mr. Rathburn, of Detroit, were in town Tuesday and Wednesday to pay their respects to their dead friend, William Cole.

—The Markham Manufacturing Co., began work this week on another 5,000 lot of their air runs. They are shipping these guns to all parts of the country.

—"Wink" Springer, our genial cigar maker, in the employ of Julius Penniman, states he will take a two weeks trip to Chicago, in the near future. Probably will start this evening.

—Fred Shafer is agent for the West Park Steam Laundry, Detroit. F. L. Steers, proprietor. All parties wishing first-class work, without injury to goods will do well by sending through him. Leave your orders at Orr Passage's barber shop.

—The sudden and unexpected death of William Cole at midnight on Sunday, cast a deep gloom over our citizens, especially the young people, with whom he seemed a favorite. The deceased, with two other young men from this place, had been at Reed City during the summer, as members of the ball club, of that place. Young Cole was taken sick while there and was unable to return when his friends did, but was convalescing and returned a week or ten days later. A few weeks ago he took a drive about the country with a friend and neglecting to take an overcoat with him, caught cold and was taken to the bed again, from which he never recovered. Up to the day he died he was considered much better and it was expected that this week he would be able to sit up, but at five o'clock Sunday afternoon a sudden change in his condition took place and although everything that loving and skillful hands could devise was done for him, he only lived about seven hours. Typhoid fever was the cause. The funeral was largely attended and the floral offerings plentiful. One piece "The gaiter jar," was the gift of twenty-five of his young friends.

Read Newburg correspondence this week.

Woolen yarns of all descriptions at A. A. Taft's.

—Foot ball is the game on the school grounds now.

—Master Artie Briggs is seriously ill with bilious fever.

—Peter C. Bird, of Romulus, is the new county drain commissioner.

—Among the patents issued Tuesday, was one to W. F. Markham, of this place, for air gun.

A one-horse dray and single harness for sale cheap. Inquire at the store of Geo. A. S. & Co.

Ed. Willett and Ellen Robinson, both of Plymouth have secured marriage license No. 239.

—H. H. Safford returned Friday from Oakland county where he had been on business for several days.

—The Thanksgiving services will be held at the M. E. church, Rev. Burns delivering the address.

—Union memorial services will be held next Sunday evening in remembrance of the late John B. Finch.

—The county has to pay Mrs. Sarah May \$2,500 for the use of jail locks upon which she holds a patent.

—Russell Wallace and wife, of Detroit have been spending a few days here during the past week with his cousin, Rev. G. H. Wallace.

The supervisors have voted to pay ex-auditor Moran \$2,500 to reimburse him for money paid out for litigation while in office. That's right.

—N. Burns is visiting his brother, Rev. H. Burns, while enroute from York State to St. Louis, this State, where he has bought a farm. His family will soon follow.

—The ministers held a meeting at Rev. Burns' Monday evening and decided to each preach upon "Sabbath desecration," the second Sunday in November, by request.

—The Detroit base ball club has not only won the championship of the league, but by their games with the St. Louis Browns, have become the champions of the world.

—The ladies of the M. E. church will give a carpet social at the parsonage on Wednesday evening, Nov. 2. Light refreshments will be served. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—The trial of Dr. Waite for the alleged murder of Ida Lee, is still in progress at Howell, and will cost Livingston county a snug little sum whether anything further is got out of it or not. The doctors in their expert testimony seem to disagree.

—The Wayne circuit judges, four in number, who are getting \$4,500 per year each, now have the "bitterness" to ask for a \$500 increase. It isn't but a few years ago since one judge with one-half the pay of one of the present judges did all the business—fishing and quarreling excepted.

—Two prisoners escaped from the county jail early Wednesday morning by digging through the jail wall of a witness room, where one had been transferred on account of severe illness, two doctors having become alarmed at his symptoms. One of them who was forced to accompany the other, gave himself up soon after.

—A letter from Plato Hough, dated Kansas City, Oct. 23, states that he is well and is in the employ of H. C. Ward, of Pontiac, improving ninety acres of land near Kansas City, intended for "Park City" lots. He states that the weather is very nice there; that a little rain makes it very muddy, as the soil is a heavy clay and sticky when wet. Business is plenty, land and rent high, his brother paying \$50 per month rent, but rents rooms enough to pay it.

—Rochester Observer: Rev. Hollinshed told his hearers last Sunday evening that there are "three things the devil don't know." This will be consoling news to the poor country editor, who has always stood in awe of the superior wisdom of "the devil." In the country printing office it is usually conceded that "the devil" knows everything—from the name of the party who is visiting at Mrs. Brown's to the author of the "Beautiful snow." If there are "three things the devil doesn't know" he will have to go, and his dollar, half-a-week-and-take-it-in-orders position given to a more competent person.

**Our School.**

The winter term of our union school begins Nov. 28. Classes in bookkeeping, commercial arithmetic, commercial law, civil government and physiology will be organized. The course of study offers special advantages to non-resident pupils. Come and visit our school and see if it is not the best place to send your boys and girls this winter.

**The baby's favorite game—All fours.**

There are certain social grades in every rank of life. Even the poor fisherman is obliged to draw the line somewhere.

**Alden's Manifest Cyclopedic of Knowledge and Language.**

One of the most extraordinary literary enterprises of the age is the work which bears the above title.

The specimen pages which the publisher sends free to any applicant, shows the type which is used—a good clear-faced Brevier; also the form—"Ideal" for convenience, easy for the eye, handy to hold. The volumes will average about 640 pages each, and there will probably be about thirty of them—the "manifest" number will not be inconvenient; when you consult a Cyclopedic you are supposed to know what "title" you are looking for; the lettering on the back of each volume tells you at a glance what titles will be found within, so you do not look in the wrong one—and the volumes are so "handy" you quickly turn to the sought-for page.

There will be several thousand illustrations—no "mere pictures," but everything of importance that will serve to illustrate.

The MANIFEST CYCLOPEDIA is to be much more than a "Cyclopedic of Universal Knowledge." It will embody also a Dictionary of the English Language—including every word which has any claim to a place in the language. How often you have consulted Appleton's or Chamber's, or Johnson's Cyclopedic and failed to find the title you were looking for—then consulted Webster's Unabridged and were successful; the word belonging to the Dictionary rather than to the Cyclopedic. Or you have consulted Webster, and found little more than a mere definition of the word—you must go to the Cyclopedic for details of knowledge. Or, more probable than ever for the foregoing suppositions, you do not own either a first-class Cyclopedic or a first-class Dictionary, or only one of the two, because of their prohibitory cost, so you "consult your imagination" and "go hungry" for lack of the few lines of print that would satisfy you. In the MANIFEST CYCLOPEDIA you will find a survey of all knowledge which is illustrated by the English Language—and its cost is within your reach, only 50 cents a volume for cloth binding, 65 for half morocco!

In this age of the world, no general Cyclopedic or Dictionary can be in any proper sense "original"—each new compilation, if it has merit, is based upon the knowledge found embodied in all its predecessors. "Knowledge" as set forth in books can not be monopolized by "patent" or "copyright"—only the form of embodiment can be thus covered. The latest discoveries (or imaginings) of the scientists, the latest "finds" (or frauds) of the archaeologists, the latest theories of the political economists—all are subject to the "sight drafts" of the latest Cyclopedicist. ALDEN'S MANIFEST CYCLOPEDIA undertakes to combine in the most convenient and concise (and yet full) and economical form possible, the results of the scholarship of the world, up to the time of its publication. Availing itself most of the labors of its predecessors who have accomplished the best results, the MANIFEST CYCLOPEDIA, draws more largely from Chambers's than from any other of the family of Cyclopedias, and more largely from Stormonth than from any other of the family of Dictionaries—the Chambers's is an acknowledged model for a Cyclopedic; but it is adapted particularly to English rather than to American; Stormonth is the acknowledged peer of Webster, Worcester, the Imperial, and Murray, as an authority, but without a peer in the combined qualities of conciseness, clearness, and accuracy of learning. No authorities, however, are blindly followed, but effort is carefully made to bring all matters to the generally accepted standard of the most eminent American, rather than foreign, scholarship.

Editorial talent second to none in America, in experience and skill is engaged in the conduct of the work; the publisher's past experience in Cyclopedic making (notably in The Library of Universal Knowledge, now known—troubled in price—as the International Cyclopedic) is good basis for the pledge he makes to his patrons that THE MANIFEST shall be inferior to no other Cyclopedic in any of the important qualities of a popular guide to knowledge. Specimen pages free, or a sample volume may be ordered and returned if not wanted. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl street, New York.

**Cost of Superiority.**

Few persons anticipate that in becoming "cultivated" they are likewise becoming isolated. The finely educated musical ear can no longer get pleasure from the fiddle at the rural dance. The critical literary taste is excluded from a large part of current reading matter which interests others. The mind conversant with science has no relish for loose conversation on subjects within the province of science. Persons so called fastidious have few friends and no enjoyment in general society. The woman who is sensitive and educated in affairs of the toilet is constantly shocked, and if her income and her tastes do not correspond, suffers more than she can tell or could tell without incurring derision. So too, those who have a high ideal, an exalted standard of thought and conduct, find themselves lonely in the crowd and saddened. The cost of superiority is alienation from those who are mediocre and satisfied. All who aspire and toil to attain uncommon excellence must pay this penalty. The world may admire them, but the world has a happiness of its own which it cannot give them and which they have disqualified themselves from ever more enjoying. This is an old story, but it always seems to be a fruitful source of wonder and pain.—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.



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**SPECIAL BARGAINS!**

—TO THOSE WHO—

**Furnish - a - House!**

**BASSETT & SON,**

FURNITURE.

SHE: "John Henry. That means us! As soon as we are married, we'll go in and see Bassett. Pa says, no use of our going away from Plymouth, to furnish our rooms. He's tried it, and so have the neighbors, and all of 'em say they can do better with Bassett."

HE: "I believe it Jane Ann! I selected an easy chair for you, there to-day. It's a daisy, and we two can sit in it together by squeezin' a little."

C. A. MARKHAM, President. W. F. MARKHAM, Sec. and Gen. Manager.

**THE MARKHAM MFG. CO.**

We are really too busy this week to give you our ad. in proper shape. We have a LARGE STOCK OF IRON PUMPS OF THE BEST MAKE that we wish to

**CLOSE OUT, AT COST IF NECESSARY,**

To reduce our business in this line. OUR

**WOOD CISTERNS**

Are what you need to stand the Dry Season and Severe Frosts in the Winter. 4,000 of them are in use.

**THE MARKHAM MANUFACTURING CO., Plymouth, Mich.**

**Cooper's Corners.**

We had a nice rain Sunday. We had school here, last Saturday. Mr. Peasley has been gathering apples, and has a nice variety. Geo. Lee is expected home soon from Dakota. Miss Lizzie Peasley, who has been working for Mrs. Lee, is now with her aunt. C. A. Panches has not been well for a few days past, but resumed his labors in the school room, and is doing splendid work.

**Business Notices.**

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

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

**Deaths.**

NASH.—On Saturday, Oct. 22, 1887, at his residence in Canton, Zenas Nash, aged sixty years. The funeral was held at the house on Sunday afternoon and the remains buried in the cemetery at Cherry Hill.

COLE.—At the residence of his mother, in Plymouth, on Monday, Oct. 24, 1887, William Cole, aged twenty-two years. The funeral was held at the M. E. church, on Wednesday afternoon, the Rev. J. M. Shank, officiating. The remains were placed in the Riverside cemetery.

**New - Blacksmith - Shop!**

At the

**OLD JOHN BENNETT STAND.**

Am prepared to do

**ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITHING.**

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Should be pleased to see all my friends.

PLYMOUTH. 3-15 GEO. WILLS.

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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT. A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Weak-fitness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to mystery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Loss of a child, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Emission of a Spermatorrhoea caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

**WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES**

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by C. A. Pinckney, Red Front Drug Store, 305½ Agent, Plymouth, Mich. 57

**BERDAN HOUSE.**

WM. ALLEN, Prop. JOHN KING, Clerk.

Rebuilt and Furnished New Throughout. Commercial Parlors on first floor.

PLENTY OF STABLE ROOM FOR HORSES.

PLYMOUTH. - - MICHIGAN.

**DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.**

Time Table, October 2, 1887.

WEST		STATIONS		EAST	
Dep.	Arr.	St.	St.	Dep.	Arr.
8:10 a. m.	5:05 p. m.	Detroit	...	11:55 a. m.	3:45 p. m.
7:30 a. m.	5:50 p. m.	Plymouth	...	11:02 a. m.	3:50 p. m.
8:45 a. m.	6:08 p. m.	Howell	...	10:06 a. m.	4:57 p. m.
9:50 a. m.	6:30 p. m.	Trowbridge	...	9:08 a. m.	5:41 p. m.
1:20 p. m.	7:35 p. m.	Lansing	...	12:35 p. m.	6:40 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	8:15 p. m.	...	...	9:00 a. m.	7:15 p. m.
10:55 a. m.	9:12 p. m.	Portland	...	8:05 a. m.	8:24 p. m.
1:55 p. m.	9:40 p. m.	Ionia	...	7:40 a. m.	9:50 p. m.
12:20 p. m.	9:45 p. m.	...	...	7:35 a. m.	10:40 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	10:30 p. m.	Greenville	...	6:55 a. m.	9:59 p. m.
12:50 p. m.	4:45 p. m.	Howard City	...	9:15 a. m.	3:03 p. m.
p. m. p. m.	p. m. p. m.	Ionia	...	10:45 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
3:20 p. m.	8:00 p. m.	Sherrill	...	10:05 a. m.	8:30 p. m.
4:07 p. m.	8:45 p. m.	...	...	9:45 a. m.	8:40 p. m.
4:45 p. m.	9:25 p. m.	Edmore	...	9:25 a. m.	8:20 p. m.
5:09 p. m.	9:55 p. m.	Blanchard	...	9:07 a. m.	7:07 p. m.
6:15 p. m.	10:55 p. m.	Hig Rapids	...	8:15 a. m.	12:25 p. m.

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

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

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Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.



Florida Letter.

ORANGE CITY, FLORIDA, OCT. 16, '87.  
 EDITOR PLYMOUTH MAIL:  
 Some kind, though, unknown friend, sent me No. 4, Vol. 1, of the MAIL, and I take this method of returning thanks for the pleasure its perusal has given me. It does the heart of one good, who is so far removed from the old associations, to receive such a spicy news-letter from home, yes, home for no matter how far I may wander away, or how long I may stay. I will ever feel that Michigan is my home. It was there I was born, received my education and spent many happy hours. In this connection I might remark that I never met a man who had ever lived in Michigan, who did not intend some time to go back to the Peninsular State of the North.

Florida is passing through a crisis this summer and fall, which will in a great measure determine its future.

Three years ago a heavy freezing destroyed the crop of oranges, and cut short the crop of the next year. Last year the growers, fearing an early freeze, rushed their oranges into market before they were ripe, which so demoralized the orange market, that prices were so low as not to pay expenses in many cases. This year there is a fair crop and everything promised a successful season, when the scourge yellow fever, was brought into the Key West, and although it became epidemic there it was confined to the Island. Notwithstanding it cost the State many thousands of dollars directly, and millions of dollars indirectly, through paralyzing business, and shaking the confidence of Northern people in Florida's advantages, and thus keeping immigrants away from the State. As the disease was about stamped out in Key West. The quarantining regulations became relaxed and about a week ago we were startled by the announcement of "Three deaths from yellow fever in Tampa. It is declared epidemic." The doctors of Tampa acted in bad faith with the rest of the State, as they concealed the nature of the disease until all who cared to, had left the city. One of the refugees has since died of the disease at Palatka, thus forming a new focus for the malady; but as yet no new cases have developed from it. We are upon a trunk line, between Tampa, Palatka and Jacksonville, but our country is quarantined at both ends, and we do not fear any danger. Should a case be brought in, it would not spread in this high pine woods.

During all these reverses the people of the State have not lost faith in Florida's future as improvements have been constantly going on, cities and towns are springing up in every direction; magnificent building blocks are being erected; one of the finest, if not the finest, hotels in the world, has been erected at St. Augustine; the fire, which recently destroyed the business portion of Sanford, a neighboring town, had hardly cooled before contracts were let for the rebuilding of the town in a much more substantial manner. As it is impossible to make a living here in the practice of medicine, I have repurchased the drug business, which I sold last year, and am now running that in connection with the job printing business, and expect soon to publish a weekly newspaper.

Respectfully,  
 H. S. ALLYN.

About the Last Liquor Law.

A vital crisis is upon us, and it has come unannounced. Cases involving the question of compensation for brewing, distilling and saloon "plants," have been carried up to the U. S. Supreme court from Kansas, Iowa and Georgia, under the fourteenth amendment of Federal constitution. In the ordinary course of procedure, these cases would not have been reached for three years, but by a peculiar "rail-roading" process, they are to come up immediately. Joseph H. Choate is retained by the National liquor dealer's protective association to argue their side. Meanwhile the prohibition side was unrepresented, Attorney General Bradford, of Kansas, whose business it is to look after the matter, professing not to know when it was to come up. S. A. Packard, Prohibition lawyer, of Chicago, first discovered the danger, and after telegraphing repeatedly to Attorney General Bradford, without securing an answer, has gone to Washington, at his own expense, to see what can be done. If ever earnest work and prayer was needed it is now. Our State President says of the present laws: "The sum of all the legislation last winter will not hurt or close a single saloon. They pay a high tax; but the legislature generously opened the saloon doors one hour earlier in the morning and let them open two hours later at night in order to gain the money necessary to meet this partnership obligation. Six to seven in the morning catches the wage earner on his way to his toil, nine to eleven extends the time for reckless debauch, when money and manhood are both squandered. The removal of screens, about which so much was said, now turns out to be the thickest sham. As the screens are only to be removed when business closes, or should close, so the infamy is still hidden by taxation and shutters."

SUPERINTENDENT OF PRESS.

Newburg.

J. H. Armstrong, who is nearly blind intends to have the cataracts removed from his eyes in a few weeks.

H. A. Radcliffe, who has been traveling the past season for D. M. Ferry, returned home from his trip last Sunday.

Mrs. M. L. Picket was in Detroit with her little son last week. She will have an operation performed on his neck in a few days.

Mrs. Reuben Farwell has finely received her pension. She has twelve dollars per month, and over four hundred dollars back pension.

There is but little doubt but there will be services held at the M. E. church every Sabbath hereafter by Rev. J. M. Shank, at 2:30 p. m. Sabbath school immediately after.

Our citizens heard with regret of the death of Will Cole, of Plymouth, as he was held in great respect by those who knew him, and his friends have the heart felt sympathy of all.

Wm. Radcliffe returned to his home in Detroit, from Chicago, two weeks ago very sick. His mother, Mrs. J. T. Radcliffe, has gone to Detroit to assist in caring for him. He is a little better at this writing.

A FINE ENTERTAINMENT

Will be held at Newburg hall, Friday and Saturday evenings, Nov. 4 and 5, under the auspices of the Newburg singing class, consisting of the very lively and laughable farces, Jumbo-Jum and Betsy Baker, and vocal and instrumental music.

The cast for Jumbo-Jum are as follows:  
 Jumbo-Jum, C. J. Tuttle.  
 Mr. Gobbleton, Burt Hodges.  
 Henry Melville, Fred Smith.  
 Lawyer Cheatem, A. H. Picket.  
 Mrs. Gobbleton, Miss Ada Smith.  
 Adelaide, Miss Nettie Tuttle.  
 Hannah, Miss Jennie Crosby.

SYNOPSIS.  
 Old Mr. Gobbleton who thinks his wife was drowned falls in love with Adelaide, his ward; he enters into a compact with Lawyer Cheatem to force her into a marriage with him. She with the assistance of Hannah and Jumbo-Jum runs away with her lover, Henry Melville, and is married. Mr. Gobbleton tells Jumbo-Jum he will give him fifty dollars if he will find him a wife. Jumbo, thinks he knows some one who would give one hundred to get rid of theirs. Jumbo-Jum finds Mrs. Gobbleton and brings her to him; his surprise and consternation are very apparent. All is forgotten and Jumbo-Jum, who does just what he is told and no more discharges Mr. Gobbleton, after getting his fifty dollars.

The cast of Betsy Baker is as follows:  
 Marmaduke Mouser, H. A. Smith.  
 Mr. Crumby, F. W. Smith.  
 Mrs. Mouser, Miss Emma St. John.  
 Betsy Baker, Miss Jessie Wright.

SYNOPSIS.  
 Old Mouser marries a young wife and is very attentive to her, and she complains to her cousin, Mr. Crumby, that he is too attentive by half, and he tells Betsy Baker, the Laundry Girl, he will give her and her lover a grocery store if she will make Mr. Mouser fall in love with her so as to arouse Mrs. Mouser's jealousy. She does so. The whole farce is funny in the extreme. The character is much like Poor Pilcuddy, but much better.

Be sure you come and see C. J. Tuttle as Jumbo-Jum, one of the most comic nigger characters ever presented. H. A. Smith as Marmaduke Mouser, the funniest old man part ever attempted. Also there will be enough more added to the program to give two hours of amusement and entertainment. A. T. Smith, stage manager. Doors open at 6:30 p. m. curtain rises at 7:30 p. m. Admission, 15 cents; reserved seats, 25 cents. Tickets for sale at Nankin P. O. and Smith & Lombard's office, Plymouth; also of any of the actors. COMMITTEE.

Wayne.

Alba Haywood's agent was in town billing his show, on Wednesday.

To Mrs. Chas. Bunting, an eight pound daughter; born on Tuesday morning.

Miss Jessie Steers, of Plymouth, was here visiting from Friday till Monday.

The peppermint oil market now numbers two new buyers, Corlett and Austin.

The cowboys arrived in town Monday and gave an exhibition Wednesday evening.

Andrew Bell, who has spent several years in the wild west, arrived home last week.

Sullivan's cowboy show struck town, on Monday and went into camp back of the old foundry building.

Mr. Gleason, who has been visiting with P. R. Wilson for some time, has returned to his home in New York City.

Miss Matie McCann, who has been absent visiting with friends for several weeks, arrived home on Wednesday evening the 19th.

The ladies Altar society of St. Mary's church gave a musical and literary entertainment at Central Hall, Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance.

Wm. Hicks, living in the town of Canton, was presented by his wife, last week, with a little daughter weighing only three pounds, which is alive and has come to stay.

Quite a number from Wayne took in the Detroit-St. Louis ball game Wednesday and others took advantage of the excursion rates to visit their "uncles, cousins and aunts."

George Brink, who has been engaged with Stellwagen & Walker in the milling business at Stockbridge ever since they commenced, has quit and hired out to work for Newkirk & Co., in the same kind of business near Windsor, Ont.

Rev. Empson of the Congregational church took for his subject on Sunday evening a text that was rather out of his usual order, entitled "Dreams." We should judge that there was very little napping there as most everyone was familiar with the text.

Dr. Zimmerman commenced moving the house he now lives in to the lot he purchased of Jas. McCann, on Monday last.

Most of the household goods are left in the building. They will continue to live in the same house as soon as it is located, until a new one is built upon the old site, which is contemplated next season. Beemen Bros. are moving the house.

The boom makers met in the town hall Saturday evening to discuss the most feasible measures to instill new life, in the shape of encouraging manufacturers to locate in Wayne. It was thought advisable to encourage the few concerns we now have, such as the Hanratta knitting works and Bailey's novelty works, two institutions which are fast gaining a wide reputation in their respective lines; and also to consider the proposition of a party who has some valuable sash and blind machinery which he will move here if satisfactory arrangements can be made. Committees were appointed to confer with these men and to receive all outside communications from parties that are desiring to better their condition in advantages which few towns like Wayne can give, and none can excel.

Belleville.

B. C. B. dance at grange hall-to-night.

B. F. Smith and family have moved to Detroit.

P. D. Osler and family have moved back to this place.

Mrs. James Gillespie was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was played at Grange hall Thursday evening.

O. F. Westfall, of Northville, was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. D. L. Quirk and Katie Robbe, of Ypsilanti, were in town Sunday.

About a dozen of the young friends of Clara Mills gave her a surprise Tuesday evening.

A young child of Mr. Townsend died of diphtheria, Sunday, and was buried the same day.

Napoleon German, a farmer living two and one half miles north-east of here was killed last Thursday morning, Oct. 20. He undertook to climb upon a load of wood, when his foot slipped and he fell under the horses heels. The frightened animals at once began to kick and started up, the wheels of the wagon passed over Mr. G. He lived a few minutes after he was taken to the house.

Livonia.

A hurricane struck this town Sunday evening last.

H. D. Millard helps take in milk at Stark station.

No Sabbath school last Sunday on account of the bad weather.

The Longfellow social, at Elm last week, was a success; \$8.00 was taken in.

Paul Helm has his share of the county ditch done west of the Center. He is a rasher.

Our school is progressing nicely under the management of Sophia Loffer as teacher.

Robert Millard came from Detroit, Saturday evening, and spent Sunday with his parents.

It is alleged that some of the ladies of this township took in the raffle at Five Points last Saturday evening. How is that for high?

H. Kingsley threshed twenty bushels of corn out of the shock last week, and says he can thresh corn as well as he can buck-wheat.

A great many of the wells in this town are drying up, and if it does not rain before freezing up, there will be a scarcity of water this winter.

Asa Gunning had the misfortune to lose one of his legs some time ago, and Mr. Bennett has done more for him than any other five men in the town. That is what we call christianity.

Mead's Mills.

Soloman Jenkins, the colored man who was so severely injured nearly a year ago, while drawing stone on the farm of Joel Bradner, has been obliged to take refuge in the county house, as he can no longer maintain himself and in all probability will never be any better.

Jesse Thomas has been quite sick with throat troubles; also Mrs. H. Greene with the same difficulty.

Mrs. Hgghes is on the sick list.

When you see Artie McRoberts just ask him in regard to his young equine, for it will please him.

About a year ago George Greene rented his farm to two Germans, reserving a part of the house for himself and family; also a part of the barn, besides asking for other accommodations which were granted for a specified sum. All moved along smoothly for a while when the old adage, "no home is large enough for two families" proved true and the once peaceful sea became turbulent at times, which was followed by a calm for a while, only to get restive again, and causing the waves to roll higher each time. Last week the waves rolled so high that it is alleged stones, fits and whiffletrees were required to quiet them, but the sea not exactly approving the methods used as a restorative, has resorted to law for damages received during the struggles and the end is not yet.

Eva Bryant rejoiceth over the return of her spaniel dog. She thinks it would be impossible to keep house without him.

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RED FRONT  
 DRUG & GROCERY  
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 C. A. Simckney, Proprietor

PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN,

Where may be found a complete assortment of

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Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Day or Night.

A CHOICE LINE OF CIGARS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Staple and Fancy Groceries,  
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Everything in the Grocery Line, including Smoked and Salt Meats, Fish, etc. Also Fruits and Seeds, in season. Everything found in any First-class Grocery Store, at prices which defy competition. The "RED FRONT" will not be undersold.

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NEW HARDWARE STORE,  
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Just received for Fall Trade, a

Full Line of Stoves, Shelf Hardware,  
 Tinware, Nails, Glass, Putty, Etc.

Call and See Us Before Purchasing  
 Elsewhere.

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Plymouth.



Says a gentleman of New Orleans: "There is a race of Negroes in the United States that must be descendants of the dirt-eating tribe of Africans known to exist in the interior of the Dark Continent, for I had a cook who came from the back-hill country of Louisiana, which, by the way, is very little known to outsiders, who was a dirt eater. She said one day that she was going back to the hills, as the black dirt at New Orleans was not good, and she pined for some of the kind she had always been used to eating and she went back. I was told that in certain soil where these people live there was a strong alkali taste which they fancied very much. Eating dirt becomes a habit with them, and when they wander away they still keep up the desire until they get tired of the mud which is unlike the home article. I have heard of white men who eat dirt, but this Negro is the only genuine dirt eater I ever saw."

Of the Massachusetts illiterate minor law which went into effect recently. Superintendent Carrigan of Boston says: "Do I think the execution of the law will be a hardship upon illiterates? No. The bill was carefully drawn and there are provisions for relief in all cases of minors over fourteen years of age. To employ a minor under fourteen years of age who cannot read and write, except during the vacation of the public schools, there is a penalty of \$50. This provision is practically a re-enactment of the old law. In cases of minors fourteen years of age or over who cannot read or write in the English language the statute imposes a penalty of from \$50 to \$100 for each offense, providing such minor, since reaching the age of fourteen, has been a resident of a city or town wherein free evening schools are maintained for the period of one year."

"On Thursday night," says the editor of a Mississippi newspaper, while we were writing an editorial on the financial condition of the country, some fellow in human shape threw a brick through our window and struck us on our head. We fell to our floor and lost our senses. How long we remained in our condition of unconsciousness, we know not. The first thing we remember was being taken up by Major Gribner, our good friend. We were taken to a drug store, where our wound was dressed. Our wife and children soon came and we were taken to our home. We are naturally indignant over this cowardly attack upon us, and we offer a year's subscription to our paper to the man who discovers who it was that hit us."

Captain Plesner of Stuttgart, a brother of Mrs. Louise Pollock, the promoter of the kindergarten system in this country has invented an instrument called the "antiphone," which is designed to protect the ear against hurtful and unwelcome sounds. By deadening undesirable noises it is said to afford great relief to invalids nervous persons, workers in metals, and particularly those whose occupations require them to sleep in daytime. The instrument will, no doubt, be very popular with debaters, in whose ears the dun is about as disagreeable as any noise ever invented.

One Allen has at last solved the problem with which the human race has been struggling for six thousand years: "What is Life." Mr. Allen says: "Life is merely one particular set of correlated movements occurring under the influence of solar radiation in a certain peculiar group of material bodies on the surface of one small and unimportant planet in a minor solar system, hidden away on the skirts of a galaxy in some lost corner of a boundless cosmos." He has evidently been fooling with some cipher or other.

The "new theology" isn't so very new after all. In 1733 the Rev. Robert Breck, pastor of the First church of Springfield, said: "What will become of the heathen who never heard of the gospel, I do not pretend to say; but I cannot but indulge a hope that God in his boundless benevolence will find out a way whereby these heathens who act up to the light they have may be saved." Mr. Breck was called to task for the utterance but nothing came of it, and he occupied the Springfield pulpit for half a century.

FARM MANAGEMENT.

Indications that the Range and Ranch Will Soon Exist Only in History.

Prospect that Cattle-Raising on Farms Will Be Profitable in a Short Time

The Future of Beef.

Many farmers appear to be of the opinion that beef production will never be profitable again. They are discouraged at the low prices that beeves of all classes bring in home and foreign markets. They think that the great "cattle kings" are having everything their own way. They pay nothing for the use of the land they occupy, are at no expense for shelter, are not obliged to put up hay to feed out during the winter, and often escape all the burden of taxation. They show that foreign capital has been obtained for the establishment of beef-producing companies, that these companies have secured "water rights" that give them the use of vast bodies of the best grazing land, and that they have been able to borrow money on their herds on more favorable terms than farmers can offer improved land as security. They fear that the "beef farms" will destroy the business of raising cattle on improved farms in about the same way that great manufacturing establishments have resulted in closing up the shops of mechanics. The quote they old adage about big fish eating up the little ones, and come to the conclusion that it is only a question of time when they will be devoured.

It is likely that many farmers have become discouraged about the business of producing beef without sufficient cause. The bottom has not dropped completely out of the business of producing beef on improved farms, though it has sunk pretty low. The prospect of making money by keeping beef cattle on farms is much better than on the ranch or open range. Keeping cattle where there are no rent or taxes to pay, no grass to be cut, and no shelter to be provided, "looks well on paper." At least it did look well, and the presentation was so attractive as to secure the attention of capitalists in Europe as well as in this country. A few years ago it was as easy to form an American cattle company in England or Scotland as it was to organize an oil or mining company during the first petroleum or gold excitement. The profits of the business were represented to be so large that almost everyone was anxious to make investments in it. Then money could be borrowed on a herd of cattle that was grazing anywhere from the Gulf of Mexico to the border of Canada on much better terms than on an improved farm in the best portions of the Mississippi valley. The farmer had to show a good title to his land and have it examined, but the banker trusts the word of a ranchman about the number of his cattle.

Recently there has been a great change in all these things. No new American cattle companies are being formed in Great Britain, and stock in most of the old ones is selling much below the original price. Raising cattle on the great plains is no longer a profitable or a safe business. The losses of mature and growing cattle last winter were enormous, and last spring's calf crop in the northern half of the ranch and range country was very small. There are few calves to raise and comparatively few females in a condition to breed. With beef as low as it is at present the cattle companies and individual ranchmen are in no condition to buy stock to replenish their herds. As a rule, they have large debts and small credit. The time has passed when a ranchman could sell out his "water right" and herd to any English hunter who happened to visit his place for twice what it cost him, the purchaser not taking the trouble to count the animals that were feeding on bunch grass. You can no longer sell a cattle ranch or a gold mine as boys trade jack-knives—"unsight and unseen." The time has also passed when the president of a cattle company or a ranchman can raise at a bank \$5 or \$10 on every steer he has on his books. The faith of capitalists in cattle-ranching has been shaken.

The day has come when the "cowboy" is regarded as a relic of the pastoral age. He is a less desirable character than the shepherd or herdsman of olden times. He retains few of his virtues, and has acquired vices that were unknown to him. He is not ordinarily in keeping with even the low state of civilization that prevails on the frontier. He cares less about a settled home than does the wild Indian. Like the "hiring shepherd," he is not likely to care much about the animals under his charge. His occupation is cruel, and it is about time it was abolished. The branding-iron should take its place with the slave whip. The enlightened and humane sentiment of the age condemns it. Even the civilized Indians object to its use. Many persons are horrified at seeing animals carried in cars or driven through the streets on whose sides are the never-to-be-obliterated marks of red-hot iron brands. The sight demoralizes some and awakens emotion of pity in others. Advanced public sentiment has declared that the branding-iron "must go." A Colorado paper states that the last general "round-up" has probably been held in that state. This is welcome news. The "round-up" is as much out of place in our civilization as the war dance and scalping party. It should be

said of it as of them: "It has had its day."

But the horrors of the "round-up" and the employment of the branding-iron are not the only things that refined and sensitive people object to. They want to read no more accounts of the death by cold, thirst, or starvation of hundreds of thousands of cattle. The cruel treatment of cattle on the plains and among the mountains of the north-west has called out protests from every civilized people on the globe. Our uncivilized Indians never displayed such savagery toward domesticated or even wild animals as their successors have. People holding up all sorts of religious views, and those who profess no religion, unite in declaring that animals domesticated and kept for the use of man should be treated in a kindly and humane manner, and many a man not much addicted to searching the scriptures, or to church-going, has been heard, on reading the accounts of the "round-ups," and the death of cattle by cold, exposure, thirst, and starvation, to quote the proverb: "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast, but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel." The Utah Mormons, to their credit, have never been accused of practicing the cruelties to animals that have been so common in the other territories. When will branding and starving cattle in the territories be prohibited by act of congress?

These and other things indicate that the days of keeping cattle on the ranch and range with all the attending cruelties "are passing swiftly by" and that beef production in a very near future will be confined to farms where animals will be almost certain to be provided with shelter, food, and water. The individual land hunger that is so strong among the people of this country will in a few years reduce the "national domain" to very narrow limits. The great bodies of land now occupied by the "cattle barons" and their retainers will soon be divided up into farms which will be devoted to a variety of purposes. Texas will not much longer afford free grazing ground. It is already stated that most of the land in the state is worth more for raising grain and cotton than for pasturing cattle and sheep. The vast droves of cattle that have been annually driven north from Texas are diminishing, and the prospect is that before long they will cease altogether. Spaying heifers and converting them into beef at as early an age as possible has become quite common among Texas stockmen, and this practice, if continued, will interfere with stocking northern ranches.

With the extinction of the range and ranch, the civilization of the "cowboy," and the abolition of the branding-iron, beef production on farms will once more become profitable. From present appearances beef cattle will advance in price next season, as the short crop of grass and corn this year will result in sending an unusual number to market. Beef is the fashionable meat among all English-speaking people, and it will probably remain so. Especially is this the case with those who live in large towns, but city people eat beef as generally as country people do pork. As our urban population increases proportionately much faster than our rural population, it seems evident that more beef will be consumed every year. As wealth increases the greater will be the demand for choice beef, which can only be produced on improved farms, where cattle will have not only sufficient grass and water, but grain, shelter, and good care.—Chicago Times.

Industrial Brevities.

Poultry yards should be on sandy soil if possible in order to avoid mud and slush on the ground, as roup is liable to break out in flocks that are kept in damp locations. The yards should be well drained, the surface covered with sharp fine gravel, and cleaned off at least every two weeks where the flock is large.

A driven well can be put down in sand or loose soil at less cost than it takes to dig and break up an ordinary well, while the water will be pure and free from decaying loads and insects. At this season all open wells should be thoroughly cleaned out in order to guard against animal matter.

The total acreage in bearing vines in California is 121,438 acres. This is divided between 13,760 acres in table grapes, 43,642 acres in raisin grapes, and 59,036 acres in wine grapes, a marked increase in raisin grapes. The raisin industry is attracting much attention, especially in the southern counties.

There has been a great strike of rock salt at Ellsworth, Kan. The vein is 165 feet thick and 96 per cent pure, the other 4 per cent being lime and magnesia, but no potash. The salt is pure white and fit for table use by simply grinding. The vein is only 705 feet below the surface.

Ducks are not good winter layers, but they begin very early in the season; usually in February, laying their eggs early in the morning. They should not be kept too fat. Boiled potatoes or turnips, with plenty of grass, make excellent food for them at this season.

At a late industrial show at Toronto a Devon cow gave the largest mess of milk, though it came in competition with Jerseys, Holsteins and Ayrshires. The trial, however, does not show that the Devons are the best cows for dairy purposes.

Observation shows that the most successful bee-keepers have their apiaries located near rivers or quite large streams of water. The linden, hawthorn, and other trees whose blossoms yield much honey, do best along the banks of streams.

THE OLD LOG CABIN.

Description of the Ancient Type of New York Residences.

The old log cabin was about eighteen feet square. In rare cases it contained more than one room, as a general rule but one, said Judge J. B. Julian at an old-settlers meeting at Sugar Plain, N. Y. It was built of round logs or poles, sometimes, though not often dressed off a little after its erection. It was one story high, covered with clapboards about four feet long, split out of oak timber, which, instead of being nailed down, were kept in their places by heavy pieces of timber called "weight poles," which were kept at suitable distances apart by the use of small sticks of wood called "knees." The boards rested on logs extending from one end of the building to the other, each one ascending higher than its predecessor as the gable went up, thus giving to the roof the right pitch. These were called "ribs," except the one forming the apex of the roof, which was called the "ridge pole." To prevent the first tier of boards from sliding off, there was placed on each side a split log for them to rest against, called the "butting pole." These rested on the ends, or logs projecting out from the corners of the house, called "eaves-bearers." When any floor other than that provided by nature was used it was made of large slabs split out of poplar or ash trees, and dressed on one side as smoothly as was practicable with a broad ax. This was called a "punchoon" floor, and was at first confined to families of aristocratic pretensions, but gradually came into general use. There was but one door, the shutter to which was made of clapboards and hung on wooden hinges, with a latch on the inside of the same material, to which was attached a leather string, which, through a small aperture in the shutter, was made to hang invitingly on the outside; the truest indication of genuine hospitality being the fact that "the latchstring was out." Generally there was one window, made by cutting out the upper and under halves of two neighboring logs, and filling the space made vacant with greased paper, often such as had been written on at school. The lower part of the chimney was built of thick-hewed pieces of timber, or heavy slabs, lined on the inside with a thick coat of clay, of which material the hearth also was made. The upper part was built of small, split pieces of timber about the size of a common lath, and mortar-made of clay and straw, the inside being smoothed off with the hands of the builder so as to cover up the wood as far as possible. It was a nice job to build one of these chimneys, and the man who succeeded well in it became a considerable man in the community, and exceeding popular with the women, who were then as now bitterly opposed to "smoky chimneys." The openings between the logs were stopped with small pieces of split timber called "chinks," to which was added mortar made of common clay, put on with the hands of the workmen. No cabin was ever considered finished until it was "chinked" and "daubed." Not a brick, nail, plank, glass, or shingle was used in one of these early homes of our forefathers, and such a thing as paint or wallpaper was not dreamed of. The internal fitting up was quite as economical and ingenious. On one side of the spacious fireplace, just under the window I have described, was set a small table, sometimes brought by the family from their old home, but generally made on the spot out of a few slabs and clapboards attached to each other. A few shelves in the opposite corner answered the purpose of a cupboard in which to put away the "pewter" ware. Near the door, perhaps at the side of the window, was suspended, over a piece of paper pasted on the wall, a very useful and ingenious contrivance pronounced "huzzell," in which were stuck the pins and needles of the family, and in the spacious pockets of which the entire family of combs, big and little, coarse and fine, together with an endless variety of other small "traps" were deposited. Above this in exceptional cases, where the parties were rich, a small looking-glass was perched. In most cases there were three beds in the room, in which there was no partition, one in each corner with its feet towards the fireplace, and one placed crosswise between them. On the wall behind the beds was hung the entire wearing apparel of the family, from the oldest to the youngest, including that of the daughters whose claim to the favor of the young gentlemen depend on the extent of their wardrobe, as well as the spun wool, flax and tow of which they could boast, all of which, suspended from the joists above, their judicious mothers proudly exhibited to the admiring gaze of their suitors as so many evidences of their matrimonial fitness. These were sensible mothers. Of course their daughters did not remain long in the market. To use a commercial phrase, "they were taken." Just over the door rested the much-needed ride, and on a rack suspended from the joists in front of the fireplace were hung up to dry any quantity of Yankee pumpkins, cut out in rings, resembling miniature wagon-wheels without hubs or spokes. In the "loft," as it is called, were stowed away the sage and catnip of the women and the hickory nuts and wainuts of the junior Hookers. On the outside wall were stretched the skins of divers "varminis" and in the chimney corner, under a few

projecting boards, the plow and gear were laid away to rest. Though this description is believed to be a fair one of this class of pioneer homes throughout the west, it is taken from one erected by my parents near Centerville, in Wayne county, in which they spent the morning of their married lives, and in which I was born. God bless the dear old place! The log cabin was an unpretentious home. It was the best, however, the pioneer at the time could command, and he was content. It was no place for the exhibition of pride or style. Neither was rated very high in these early homes of our ancestors. Combining the parlor, sitting-room, bedroom, dining-room, and kitchen in one room, it was sufficient for all purposes. If a neighbor family was to be entertained there was ample room, and all were made welcome. If there was to be a log-rolling or corn-husking, the whole neighborhood turned out, including the women, who went to help cook, and the room was ample. If there was to be a wool picking or quilting, to which the men were sometimes invited, especially the young and unmarried ones, the room was abundant, and everything was lovely.

Table Linen.

There are few sights so attractive and pleasant to the beholder as a neatly set table. There may not be any silver or costly china to catch the eye, the knives and forks of steel, and the crockery of anything but a fine make, may hold their place on the board, but they are so bright and clean and the table-cloth so snowy white and smooth, that their value is never given a thought. A great deal of the attractiveness of the table depends upon the table linen, for, if this is not well cared for, the costliest silver or ware will have little attraction for most people on a table where the linen is rough or soiled. It is not necessary that this should be of the finest make, for a medium quality, if cared for, will answer all the purposes of the finest. To be sure, it is well for the housewife to have as nice a quality as she can afford, but even the finest, if neglected, will suffer in comparison with the poorest that has been well taken care of.

In washing table linen the less rubbing it gets the better. If it has been in soak over night or for an hour or two, it will require but very little rubbing; in fact, not much more than a slight squeezing, but if it has not been in soak, to be sure, it will need to be rubbed harder. It takes but a short time for linen to show the effects of hard rubbing, for there is nothing will wear it out quicker, and to obviate this it is well, when it can be conveniently done, to place the articles in soak in ammonia or borax water for two or three hours at the least before washing. Two teaspoonfuls of prepared household ammonia to a pailful of water is the usual quantity. When they have soaked the given time they will be found to need but very little rubbing, for the ammonia or borax will have done all the hard labor. The water in which they are rinsed should be quite blue, for these goods will soon grow yellow if care is not taken in this respect. A great deal depends upon how table linen is hung on the line, for more of it is ruined by carelessness in this respect than by all the faulty washings it would get. Do not hang the table-cloth with about two inches over the line and a clothes pin at each corner, which is the usual way of doing this work. When the wind lifts it the centre falls from the line, and the whole strain comes upon the corners, and, if a brisk breeze, so much the worse, for one clothespin is sure to give way, and in a short while the cloth, after being blown here and there, is twisted around the line, and in cold weather, it is almost impossible to untwist it, if it has been left any length of time, without tearing. If the pins hold firm there is still a great strain on the corners. Napkins are frequently hung by one corner, which is a very poor way, and the cause of napkins and tablecloths fraying at the corners, which are, usually, the first places to show signs of wear, is the custom of putting the clothespin at the corners. Napkins in Summer time are much nicer if dried on the grass, if it is convenient, but if hung on the line two pins should always be used, and enough of the linen thrown over the line to keep the strain from the corners. Six inches of the table-cloth, at the least, must be over the line, and three clothespins used to hold it in place, one at each end and one in the centre. If of a large size, four clothespins may be used. Never hang a table cloth near a tree, post or pole, for it is sure to be injured if there is any breeze at all.

If it is convenient to iron them the same day they are washed, they will look much nicer. They should be taken from the line when not quite dry, that is, slightly damp, rolled tightly, let lie a few minutes, and then ironed with a hot iron. This will bring out the flowers to show splendid, and if there are any marks from clothespins, they will come out quicker if ironed in this way. If this cannot be done, do not take them in until thoroughly dry, then sprinkle and fold the same as the rest of the clothes.

When the first tiny hole or thin spot appears stay it with a fine piece of linen, and if it is darned neatly it will never be noticed. Also see that the corners, when they begin to fray, are darned immediately, for it is equally true of this as in other things that "A stitch in time saves nine."—American Cultivator.



PRINCE BISMARCK is the possessor of 207 pounds of solid flesh and bone.

EVANGELIST MOODY and Senator Gibson have sons in the freshman class at Yale.

EDDIE GOULD, instead of having been spanked and sent back to school, has been given a directorship in the Western Union, thanks to his illustrious papa.

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSIONER EDGERTON looks young, yet he is exactly 75 years old. He is one of the most active men in Washington, and is extremely particular about his clothes.

SAMUEL PROCTOR, a well-known Washington caterer, is dead. He cooked President Lincoln's meals in 1861 and for eight years ran the senate restaurant. Afterward he kept what was called "The Hole in the Wall" in a room now used by the congressional library.

A YOUNG lady at Findlay, O., was to be married to a young man after a very short acquaintance. The day was set, but a friend of the girl stopped in at the last hour and proved that the would-be groom was a burglar, liable to arrest at any time. There was an exciting scene, and the wedding party broke up.

AMONG the Romans, if a man kissed his betrothed, she gained thereby the half of his effects in the event of his dying before the celebration of their marriage. If the lady herself died under the same circumstances, her heirs or nearest of kin took the half due to her. A kiss was regarded very seriously by the ancient Romans.

THE Hollis Street church, founded at Boston in 1730, is about to pass out of existence. Arrangements are nearly completed for the disposal of its elegant edifice to the South Congregational church and society and the merging of the two bodies. Among its pastors have been the famous hymn-writer, Rev. John Pierpont, and the equally famous Rev. Thomas Starr King. The present pastor is Rev. H. Bernard Carpenter.

SENATOR VANCE has been spending several months in his rustic home at the foot of Great Black mountain, North Carolina. Here in his moments of solitude he has bethought himself of a pastime of years ago—performing on the violin. So the other day the senator ordered his old fiddle sent up to him from his Charlotte home, and says he will put new strings on it and renew his acquaintance with music as it is in the catgut.

EVERY evening at dusk, says *The New York Star*, from five hundred to one thousand children collect on Broadway, in front of the ruins of P. J. Keaty & Brother's toy-house, at No. 313, two doors above Worth street. The building was burned on July 2. Workmen are digging out the debris, and the children gather there to secure the treasures of young life. Horns, whistles and all sorts of toys are turned up by the workmen. The children too the horns, make life weary to the passer by with hundreds of whistles, and it is along toward midnight before they scamper off to their homes in the side streets.

NEAR San Francisco, one day last week, William Allen, a boy, shot and wounded a large hawk that was soaring above with a weasel in its talons. After it fell he hurried to pluck off its large feathers, when the bird suddenly threw its wings about his body and sank its beak ferociously into his cheek, while both arms were pinioned. Finally he released one long enough to take out a small pen-knife, with which he stabbed the hawk. The stabs had but little effect. Fortunately a man came along and rescued the young and almost exhausted hunter. He will soon be all right again, but a slight scar will remain for life. The hawk measured eight feet from wing to wing.

THE special envoy of the Chinese government to conclude the negotiations for the concessions given to the Philadelphia syndicate is a man of about 45, of round form, with a good-natured smile on his face. He speaks only a little English, but is master of the French language. He is considered one of the rising men in China, and is now the chief legal adviser of the viceroy. He is always dressed in a baby-blue silk gown, and when the day is chilly dons a gorgeous black velvet mantle, lined and trimmed with expensive furs. Like most Chinese diplomats, he is a pattern of politeness. The other day, when going from Washington to Philadelphia, he refused to take a nap for fear of offending some of his fellow-passengers—perfect strangers to him.

### An Inquisitive American

An American, sight-seeing in Europe, gives his mind to his work, which is to "do" the places of interest. In order to gratify his curiosity, he sometimes disregards the proprieties, and accosts the first man he meets, if he thinks him capable of serving as a guide-book. One of these American tourists, while in London, heard of the famous place where Baron Rothschild's building. He went to see it, and was fortunate enough to meet the master builder, who showed him over the building. After he had finished the inspection, he addressed a portly old gentleman, whom he saw watching the workmen, with, "Good morning, sir." The man bowed politely without speaking.

"I'm a stranger," the American continued, thinking he might be speaking to the contractor; "I've been looking over this building, and I should like to ask you for some information."

"I shall be happy to oblige you," said the old gentleman, and he told the American many interesting facts about the building.

"I suppose you have seen Rothschild, sir?" said the American.

"Which one?"

"The old cook."

"I see the old cook every day," answered the old man, eying the American.

"I should like to have a look at him! People say he is a gay old chap and lives high. I wish I had him in my power. I'd not let him up till he had shelled out a pile of his money."

The American rattled on and the old gentleman laughed heartily. When there was a pause he remarked: "Baron Rothschild had to work for his money, and deserves to enjoy it."

"May be so," said the American. "but I reckon he did a heap of squeezing to get it."

The old man's face flushed, as he said, stiffly: "I never heard the honesty of the house called in question."

"Didn't you? Well, to tell the truth, neither have I. But I would not be surprised if I am right, after all."

The old man's face grew black, and he bit his lip, but said nothing.

"People tell me," continued the American, "that the Rothschilds have made two fortunes. Now, I'd like to learn the way the thing was done."

"I can tell you," replied the old man, smiling. "People say the house of Rothschild made one fortune by being careful to mind their own business, and the other by letting that of others alone."

Good morning, sir."

And the old gentleman left the American staring at him, and went to the other end of the building.

"Can you tell me the name of that old gentleman?" asked the American of a handsome young man who was looking at the building.

"That is Baron Rothschild."

"Then I've got myself into a scrape!" exclaimed the mortified American, and told the young man what had occurred.

"That was awkward," the young man remarked, after a hearty laugh.

"He's a crusty old chap, he's as cross as a bear," continued the vexed American.

"Oh, that is only his way; he is a kind-hearted man, but a little eccentric," said the young man.

Do you know Baron Rothschild?" inquired the American.

"I have met him several times, and I have an appointment to wait on him to-day."

"Then I wish you'd say to him that I did not know to whom I was talking this morning, or I would not have said so much; and that he need not be so huffy about it."

"I will do so; he will be the first to laugh at the adventure, when he hears your explanation. Good morning."

"Just then a workman passed, and the American asked him the name of the young gentleman."

"That was one of the younger Rothschilds," said the workman. The American was afraid to speak to a stranger for a week, for fear he might be a Rothschild.—*Youth's Companion*.

### Where Diamonds Are Polished.

One of the great industries of Amsterdam is the cutting and polishing of diamonds; and nearly all the finest diamonds in the world are brought here to be cut into shape. We will make a visit to one of the principal diamond establishments, and when we get there I think we shall be surprised to find a great factory, four or five stories high, a steam engine in the basement, and fly-wheels, and leatheren bauds, and all sorts of whirling machinery in the different stories. On the very top floor the diamonds are finished and polished. It requires great skill, time and patience before one of these valuable gems is got into that shape in which it will best shine, sparkle and show its purity. Nearly half the diamonds produced in the world, the best of which come from Brazil, are sent to this factory to be cut and polished. Here the great Koli-noor was cut, and we are shown models of that and of other famous diamonds that were cut in these rooms.—*St. Nicholas*.

### Colors That Match.

"What color matches best in red, do you think?"

"Blue," replied the scapegrace.

"Why do you think so?"

"Well, I've noticed that whenever I paint the town red I feel blue for a week. The colors match in my case every time."—*Nebraska State Journal*.

### MINOR MENTION.

The state fair just closed in West Virginia was regarded as a magnificent success.

It is predicted by George Jones that the greenback party of New York will poll 5,000 or 6,000 votes.

Philadelphia possesses the true spirit of hospitality. One editor says, cordially: "If you can't get accommodations at a hotel, bring your tent along and sleep under a tree in the suburbs."

The southern editor, disengaging upon the scales of autumn, says: "Our turnip seeds have sprouted and our mouths are watering for the luscious greens that, biled with bacon, are good enough for kings and queens."

Fast walking, it is claimed, is injurious to the complexion. It pumps the blood into the head, and does more to ruin the English and Scotch complexions than all other influences combined, for the English and Scotch women walk more "rashingly" than Americans.

It is said that the "American Cyclopaedia" cost \$20,000 before a cent was made out of it. Maps and engravings alone cost \$115,000. Contributors are paid at an average rate of \$10 a thousand words, but special articles command special prices, some as high as \$50.

Five years ago there wasn't a postage stamp in the United States, says *The Buffalo Courier*, but in the last twelve months the people of this country have individually and severally put their postage stamps on 1,938,341,000 times to moisten the postage-stamps for the billions of letters and millions of newspapers, periodicals, and parcels that are carried and delivered by the government.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Collins, of Jamestown, N. Y., were reading in their sitting-room the other evening, when, after several preliminary sniffs, Mr. Collins said that something was burning. Mr. Collins at the same time saw smoke arising from the carpet. Investigation showed that the colored glass globe had been ignited by the burning gas, and was dripping down upon the carpet, causing the smoke.

There is a mending bureau in New York city where bachelors and neglected husbands take their shirts, socks, cuffs, and whatever is in tatters, and can have them made whole again. The only way it used to be possible to get this work done was to fee the washerwomen for the purpose or to take the work to one of the charitable institutions that still make a specialty of employing their inmates at this work.

There are four hundred Mormon bishops in Utah, 2,423 priests, 2,947 teachers, and 6,854 deacons. Salt Lake City is divided into wards of eight or nine blocks, each, and a bishop is put in charge of each ward. Under him there are two teachers, whose business is to learn the employment of the ward and report the same to the bishop. Then the bishop collects the tenth of each man's income and turns it in to the church authorities.

Little Muriel, aged 8, had never been out of doors after dark till one eventful evening. She came into the nursery calling out in great excitement: "Oh, Awful! what do you think? The sun has forgotten to go to bed."

"No, no," answered her nurse, "the sun has gone to bed." "But indeed, Annie, it isn't a joke; come and see," and taking her nurse by the hand she led her out to where the moon was shining round and full.

James G. Fitzpatrick, of Dawson, Ga., a "vet" of the 27th Georgia regiment, has a pack of cards, bought in Richmond in 1862, which did duty all through the war, and have never been played with since. Grant, Lee, Sherman, and Johnston are on his mother's place (formerly the residence of Hon. Howell Cobb) a rusty old confederate canteen. Cut in the leather strap are the words "J. A. Jones, company B, 33d Georgia."

"A colony of rats," says *The New York Sun*, "were driven out of their resting-place in the cellar of No. 53 Fulton street, Brooklyn, Tuesday, by the collapse of the foundation of one of the pillars of the Kings County Elevated road. With bale-sticks and bung-starters the occupants of the saloon overhead managed to exterminate nearly one hundred. It will cost the railroad about \$2 a rat to pay the damage done by the water which flowed into the cellar."

Patrick Henry was, strange to say, the first governor of Illinois. In 1778 Virginia created the county of Illinois (in Virginia), which embraced the territory now forming the states of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin, making probably the largest county ever organized, exceeding the whole of Great Britain and Ireland; and thus the great orator of the Revolution, then governor of Virginia, became the first governor of Illinois.

A peculiar suit was recently settled in a Pittsburgh court by the plaintiffs taking a judgment of voluntary nonsuit. The plaintiff, Mrs. Leander Sharp, brought suit against Samuel Herron for \$5,000 damages for "kissing her in a rude, disgraceful, and unlawful manner, so that life became a burden and death desirable; and the domestic happiness and marital felicity and relations between the plaintiffs as husband and wife were liable to be destroyed."

A most remarkable imitation of black walnut has lately been manufactured from poor pine, the quality and appearance of the article being such as to defy detection except upon very close examination. To accomplish this, one part of walnut peel extract is mixed with six parts of water, and with this solution the wood is coated. When the material is half dry, a solution of bichromate of potash with water is rubbed on it, and the made walnut is ready for use.

The explorers recently sent by the government of Mexico to ascertain the truth of the report of a volcanic eruption in the Sierra Madre mountains have returned confirming the report. The crater was found in the neighborhood of Baylapa, where the late earthquake occurred, and was emitting smoke, flame, and lava. From the sides of the cone streams of lava and boiling water poured down into the adjacent valleys. Vegetation is destroyed for miles around. Rocks of several tons weight were thrown up by the crater, which in conjunction with the perilous fissures made by the earthquake rendered approach to the crater almost impossible. It was with great difficulty that the travelers got within three miles of the scene of action. The dreadful work of the lava is complete. No life is visible, and the once prosperous village of Baylapa is no more.

### SIMPLE SIMON.

I well a Simple Simon know  
Who always loves to give advice;  
He has a plenty of it, it too,  
And he is ready in a trice  
To pour it into any ear  
Willing or otherwise to hear.

No matter what the question is,  
Nor whether it affects his rights,  
He makes at once the matter his,  
And for his own opinions fights;  
No lack of confidence has he  
In guiding others' destiny.

However hard the fate may be  
Of him or her who follows him,  
No felt responsibility  
His custom seems to dim;  
He dreams that all suffering  
In time its reward must bring.

But when there's failure to comply  
With his advice in all its forms,  
Mistakes, to his quickened eye,  
Are only retributive storms;  
He says: "I am not at all surprised—  
You should have done as I advised!"

If nothing serious comes to one  
Who disregards his counsel sage,  
He mourns that he should wayward run  
And often founders in a rage;  
Then, to appease his holy fire,  
He prophesies results most dire.

He has opinions of us all;  
To him they are conclusive ones;  
And these he gives, without a call,  
To him who waits and him who runs,  
Oblivious that, through fact or whim,  
Others' opinions have of him!

There are too many simple souls,  
Like Simon to be found on earth,  
Whom love of gossiping controls  
And makes them wise beyond all worth!  
But when they live alone in fame,  
The world will still roll on the same.

They fill their places for awhile,  
And like mosquitoes they annoy;  
Like them they do it without guile,  
And in a nuisance find their joy;  
May God forgive, and bless them, too—  
Which no one else will ever do!

—T. D. Curtis, in *Chicago Times*.

### SWINDLING BY TELEPHONE.

How Two Cincinnati Hotels Were Defrauded by Means of Bogus Express Packages.

One of the most audacious money-making schemes which the police of this city have been called upon to investigate for many a day was brought to the attention of Chief of Detectives Hazen yesterday, says *The Cincinnati Enquirer*. The modus operandi of the thieves is something new in this section.

Walter Maxwell, the chief clerk of the Palace hotel, put in an appearance at Chief Hazen's office to tell how he had been cleverly swindled out of \$52 50. About 4 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon while in his office at the hotel, he was called to the telephone.

Upon answering the call, Mr. Maxwell, being engaged in more important business, called his brother Fred to take the telephone communication. "Hello!" said the man at the other end of the wire. "I'm Fred Kinsinger. If a package comes to the hotel for me I wish you'd pay all charges and I'll make it all right."

Not being able to distinguish Mr. Kinsinger's voice by telephone, Fred Maxwell very naturally supposed that the instructions he had received were from the well-known gentleman in question, who is among the oldest boarders at the Palace hotel. Thinking nothing more of the matter, Fred Maxwell, without informing his brother Walter of the text of the instructions he had received, started about his duties.

In a short time a young fellow walked up to the desk with a package addressed to Mr. Frederick Kinsinger, Palace hotel, Cincinnati. Walter Maxwell was at the desk when the alleged express messenger appeared, and, ignorant of the instructions which his brother had received, refused to receive the parcel, on which there was a charge of \$52 50. It was when the messenger was about to depart with the package in question that Fred Maxwell having heard the conversation over the payment of the sum said to be due on the parcel, stepped forward and informed Walter that everything was all right, and that Fred Kinsinger had told him a short time before to take the package. With this assurance, Walter paid over the charges demanded. The package was put away and nothing more thought of the occurrence.

As it chanced, Fred Kinsinger did not arrive at the hotel until rather late on the night in question. According to instructions the clerk on duty informed him of the arrival of the package. But Mr. Kinsinger knew of no such package, and had not telephoned to the hotel at all. Mr. Walter Maxwell, who was still up and engaged in fixing up the accounts of the day, narrated the circumstances under which the package had been received and accepted for him. Mr. Kinsinger, being a man of the world, and thoroughly practical in his methods, suggested the propriety of taking the parcel to his room and opening it. With this intent on he and Mr. Walter Maxwell, who had all along suspected something wrong, but who had allowed his better judgment to be affected by his regard for Mr. Kinsinger, repaired to the latter's room. The package was hastily opened, and to the astonishment of both men revealed nothing but a lot of saw-dust and sinster paper. That he had been cleverly swindled soon dawned upon Walter Maxwell, hence the early call for Detective Moses, whose duty it is to make the rounds of the hotels in quest of crooked characters.

To strengthen the belief of the police authorities that the game was a well planned and carefully executed scheme on the part of the thieves, came a second report later in the day of an almost identical transaction. This time the Burnet House company was the victim. The job was worked in the same manner in which it had been carried to a successful culmination at the Palace. At almost the same moment at which

the bogus message was received from Fred Kinsinger the telephone bell at the Burnet house rang. The voice at the other end of the wire, to the clerk who answered inquired for "Trux" McCandless, the well-known bookkeeper of the hostelry in question. "Trux" was present and answered the call.

"Is that you, 'Trux'?" was the telephone inquiry.

"Yes," was the quick reply.

"Well, I'm Fred Weir," continued the invisible conversationalist. "If a package comes to the hotel for me I wish you would pay the charges on it, and I'll make everything all right when I come down."

McCandless knew Fred Weir, the brother of L. C. Weir, of the Atlanta Express company, one of the Burnet's oldest and most reliable boarders. Of course he would confer the little favor asked for. Replying to that effect the little bells tinkled, and that was the last heard of the supposed Fred Weir. A short time after a young fellow, carrying a package similar to the one that had been taken to the Palace hotel, called and announced that the package was for Mr. Weir. With the foregoing instructions ringing in his ears, Mr. McCandless readily paid out the alleged charges of \$54 50. When Mr. Weir arrived he was dumfounded at being called upon for the amount in question. He had not telephoned to the hotel; neither did he anticipate the arrival of any package. With this the true state of the affairs became apparent to the clerk and the package was cut open. Like the one delivered to Mr. Kinsinger it was found to contain nothing but sawdust and paper.

A third but unsuccessful attempt at working the same racket was made at the Gibson house. At that hostelry Wednesday evening a young fellow called and inquired for Dr. Trasher, one of the resident boarders. Ascertaining that the doctor would not be in until evening, the fellow left. Shortly after 6 o'clock on Wednesday evening a young fellow, presumably the same one who had called at the Gibson, stepped into Wilford's drug store, at Fourth and Walnut streets, and requested the privilege of calling a messenger boy from the office of the United Lines Telegraph company, on Fourth street. He was accommodated. Directly after sending in the call the stranger complained of feeling ill. That he might obtain more fresh air, he stepped to the sidewalk. In a short time the messenger arrived. To the boy the stranger gave a package and what purported to be an American Express company's receipt-book, on the back of which was a "sticker" advertising a certain brand of coffee not known in this city. To the messenger the fellow gave explicit instructions, telling him that \$54 50 was to be collected on the parcel. As an excuse for not delivering the package himself the fellow said he was indebted to the doctor and did not want to see him.

Starting the youngster on his mission the stranger departed, agreeing to meet the boy at 10 o'clock at the corner referred to, but previously instructing him to wait at the hotel until half-past 9 for the doctor. After waiting until the hour named the messenger with the parcel and book returned to the corner designated, but the man from whom he had received them was not to be found.

Making Fun of a Granger.

A citizen who had just laid down \$900 for a span of carriage-horses was driving out Woodward avenue the other day when he met a farmer coming in with a load of apples. Desiring to chaff the stranger a bit he drew up and inquired:

"Say how'll you trade teams?"

The farmer halted, got down from his vehicle, looked the team over, and slowly replied:

"Waal, by gosh!"

"What's the matter?"

"If you hadn't stopp'd me I wouldn't have knowed the team."

"Did you ever see these horses before?"

"Did I? Why, I raised 'em! Sold 'em both to a horse trader in town three weeks ago. That nigh one has the heaves, the other is a cribber and has two spavins. I'll trade with you for \$75, and that's allowing \$25 apiece more on your horses than I got."

The owner of the "spankers" hasn't seen a peaceful hour since that meeting.—*Detroit Free Press*.

### Got the Commission.

"Not a cent, sir; not a cent reduction," said the suave agent of the St. Paul railway to a rebate-seeking granger from Petaloma. "I'm a Christian man, sir, a man of my word, and less than ten minutes ago, in the presence of rival ticket agents, I pledged my word not to cut down rates. D'y'e suppose, ah, I'd turn round and be inside of ten minutes?"

"All right, then," said the man, "I'll travel sooner than you, but thought I'd set you a little." The granger set the agent a little.

A granger who had just been told that the railway would not reduce rates, said to the agent:

"I've got a religious commission for \$5 coming out of my pocket."

St. Louis, is unburnt, John S. is another trial, and Bookie M. is probably crossing the Pacific again. That is the American Express.



### When She is Engaged.

Society, says a writer in Harper's *Lazar*, is very much to blame for its readiness to declare an engagement of without sufficient reason and to circulate rumors prejudicial to the gentleman if an engagement is broken. This has often led to the final disruption of relations which otherwise might have terminated in a happy marriage. Unfortunately in an age of gold, money has become an important factor in modern matrimonial engagements. But plenty of young hearts find each other out, and despite the woes of civilization, the good old fashion of marrying for love is not yet extinct. Once engaged, the happy pair should avoid all demonstrations of affection, except that they may walk together arm in arm, and the young lady may drive out with her affianced with a servant behind. She must not, however, go the opera or theater with him alone; she must have chaperon if she would consult the prejudices of society.

An engaged girl should not take on airs. Some assume a different manner when engaged:

Madam and scorn ridesparkling in her eye, flapping what they look on; and her wit values herself so highly that to her all matter else seemed weak. She cannot love.

For take no shape or project of affection, she is so self-endear'd.

She has the air of a victorious general who rides into a captured city. Fortunately, such conduct is not usual, but it is by no means impossible. Then, again an engaged girl's conduct toward the family into which she is about to enter should be most amiable and respectful. Some women have but to bow and smile to conquer the world; there are others who must study long and patiently to achieve a good manner. The worst manner is born of a coarse indifference and a self-sufficient arrogance. Breeding, cultivation, and manners come from the heart and mind. She is the precious daughter-in-law who comes into a family bringing all these as her dowry; who treats her future family with even more circumspect politeness than she would her own; who is so enchanting, so sympathetic, that the family do not wonder that Charles fell in love, and they all welcome this new addition with almost the enthusiasm of a lover.

When an engagement is announced the family of the lover all call on that of the lady. The announcement should come from the mother of the gentleman; as soon as is convenient and proper there should be an invitation extended by the family of the young man to that of the young woman. She then becomes an autocrat; everything is referred to her. She goes out with her future mother-in-law or sisters, and is one of them, in fact, though not in name; she can visit them at their house, but she must never travel alone with her lover. Our language is singularly deficient; we have no word to represent fiance and fiancée; "my daughter's engaged" is a very awkward phrase; "my daughter's beau" is old-fashioned; "my daughter's young man" is very confuted; "my daughter's lover" is scarcely a proper phrase, so we have to beat about the bush unless we adopt the French word, for the sake of convenience.

A fiance gives his fiancee a ring, a diamond generally, or a ruby set with diamonds. He may also give her a sapphire or turquoise. The etiquette to be observed by a young man toward his future bride may safely be left to the intuitions of his heart.

**An Excessive and Useless Custom.**  
A writer in the *Montreal Star*, over the signature of "Phillip Hay," criticizes a long established but really senseless custom which would seem to be "more honored in the breach than in the observance," taking all circumstances into consideration.

To see the extremes to which the habit of wearing mourning can be carried, we need only to turn to our French countrymen—or rather—women. It is positively painful to see the heavily-draped figures that fill our streets. Painful enough to see the constant evidence of sorrow and affliction, and quite as much so to see that in the majority of cases so large a share of the scanty means which are so sorely needed for the necessities of life has been sacrificed to the demands of this onerous and irrational custom. The most salient objection to the habit is the excessive expense, which, unfortunately, falls as heavily on the needy as the wealthy. A hundred dollars would barely obtain a modest outfit. And any lady anxious to give a full and unaltered expression to her bereavement would have to multiply this sum five or six times. Fortunately, it is this inducement by which she can revel in the luxury of mourning to an absolutely criminal extent. Money by others whose pockets are empty, but whose consciences are unfortunately in almost constant agitation. Every one does it, and the heavily burdened present sorrow interferes, or is about to appear waning in respect, and allow ourselves to drift to custom that we all condemn in our thinking moments. This is certainly one of the cases in which the wealthy have an absolute duty toward their less fortunate friends; and the habit of imitation is so strong that the example once set would be immediately and gratefully followed.

### Gold in a Grave.

Says an Atlanta dispatch to *The Cincinnati Enquirer*: The bones of a human skeleton lie on the upturned earth by an excavation near the East Tennessee Railroad shops. The opening of the grave disclosed what is rarely ever hidden in the tomb—money. The grave was on the side of a hill, and was probably four or five feet deep. The workmen have been engaged in making an excavation at this place for several days, and more than once have discovered bones that greatly resembled those of a human body. The hands dug a hole twelve feet deep and four feet square, and into it lowered a small can filled with gunpowder, to which a fuse was attached. Over the can clay was firmly packed and the fuse lighted. In a few seconds there was a muffled explosion, and for several yards around the earth was broken up, as if it had been thoroughly plowed. In one spot within a few feet of the hole, a solid piece of earth had been lifted up and turned over, leaving an excavation eight feet square and five feet deep. One of the workmen peered into the excavation. Hastily returning to his companion, he exclaimed: "That's a grave, and there's a skeleton in it." The hands stopped to take a look into the tomb, and saw a human skeleton with all the bones in their proper places, but a touch or a breath made them fall—roll to the earth. A closer inspection was made, and several brass buttons, with the letters "U. S." on them, and the visor to a cap were found in the grave, but there was no sign of burial garments or of decayed wood, to show that the dead soldier had been buried in a coffin. "I believe this is money," exclaimed one of the workmen, as he brushed the earth stains from something round in his hand. He held a twenty-dollar gold piece.

"I have found one just like it," excitedly exclaimed another laborer, and he set to work to make his gold shine. "Here's a small piece—\$5," exclaimed a third workman. The search became general, and one more twenty-dollar gold-piece, two tens and another five, making in all \$90, were found in the soldier's grave.

The body was that of a Union soldier as the letters on the brass buttons clearly indicated, and he was probably among the killed in one of the battles fought around Atlanta more than twenty years ago, and, like many others who met a similar fate, he was buried without a winding-sheet or shroud and with little ceremony just as he fell. Buried in the clothes in which he was shot down, his money was left in his pockets and with him covered up in the grave.

**Our Agricultural Interests.**  
The magnitude of the agricultural interests of this country are scarcely understood or appreciated, either by farmers themselves or by the political economist, says *The Practical Farmer*. Figures obtained from the Agricultural Department place our leading farm products at upwards of \$4,000,000,000; an itemized statement from the department gives the following quantities and values of our annual products: Indian corn, 1,900,000,000 bushels; value, \$627,000,000; 4,500,000,000 bushels of wheat, value \$440,000,000; dairy products, including milk, butter and cheese, \$370,000,000; hay, 45,000,000 tons, value, \$380,000,000; dressed beef, 4,000,000,000 pounds, value \$380,000,000; pork products, 5,500,000,000 pounds, value \$363,000,000; cotton, 3,120,000,000 pounds, value \$270,000,000; poultry products, estimated \$500,000,000; oats, 600,000,000 bushels, value \$163,000,000; potatoes, 200,000,000 bushels, value \$100,000,000; fruits, \$100,000,000; vegetables, \$50,000,000; wool, 300,000,000 pounds, value \$45,000,000; mutton, 500,000,000 pounds, value \$45,000,000; tobacco, 483,000,000 pounds, value \$42,000,000; barley, 60,000,000 pounds, value \$33,000,000; rye, 25,000,000 bushels, value \$14,000,000; sugar, 250,000,000 pounds, value \$12,500,000; molasses syrup, 45,000,000 gallons, value \$11,250,000; buckwheat, 13,000,000 bushels, value \$7,280,000; rice, 98,000,000 pounds, value \$4,900,000; honey, 30,000,000 pounds, value \$4,500,000; beeswax, 1,300,000 pounds, value \$325,000; other soil products, seeds, wines, etc., total value \$408,945,000, making grand aggregate of \$4,014,945,000. The Indian corn and half the hay produced may safely be relegated to the production of butchers' meat and fowls, other grains eaten being fully sufficient to cover export corn and that used as human food. This would leave the value of the products of the country, other than the butchers' meat, as upwards of \$3,250,000,000. Comparisons will show some interesting data. Beef, pork, mutton, dairy products and fowls constitute about one-third the total value of all products, and far more than all the cereal grains—Hay, cotton, rice and tobacco. Again, our neat products are worth more than the other agricultural products except those just enumerated. What industry on the continent can begin to show such substantial figures as that of agriculture!

### One of Lincoln's Omens.

On the day of Mr. Lincoln's renomination at Baltimore he was engaged at the war department in constant telegraphic communication with General Grant, then in front of Richmond. Throughout the day he seemed wholly unconscious that anything was going on at Baltimore to which his interests were in any way concerned. At luncheon time he went to the White House, swallowed a hasty lunch, and without entering his private office hurried back to the war office. On arriving at the war department the first dispatch that was shown him announced the nomination of Andrew Johnson for vice president.

"This is strange," he said reflectively; "I thought it was usual to nominate the candidate for president first."

His informant was astonished. "Mr. President," said he, "have you not heard of your own renomination? It was telegraphed to you at the White House two hours ago."

### The Father of Forty-one.

Harrisburg (Pa.) Cor. New York Times.  
"I read in *The Times* a few days ago," said a member of the Reading bar, on a visit to the city, "an account of a man in Western Pennsylvania who died the father of thirty-three children, at the age of ninety-six. When John Heffner, of Reading, was accidentally killed by the cars in that city in 1885, at the age of sixty-nine, he was the father of forty-one children, and a step-child also called him father. Heffner was one of Reading's characters, and was in the full vigor of health when he was killed. It is doubtful if his record in the paternal line was ever equaled. Heffner was a dwarfed hunchback. He was born in Berlin in 1816, and came to this country in 1843, settling in Reading. Until his death he made his living by collecting and selling rags and paper. His remarkable family history is part of the records of the Berks county courts, it having been elicited a short time before his death while he was a witness in a lawsuit.

### Cologne's Great Bell.

London Times.  
An official notice has been published of the great bell of Cathedral of Cologne, the solemn inauguration of which took place some days ago with great pomp. The bell weighs 27,000 or about 26 tons 13 hundred weight. The clapper alone weighs 800 kilos, or nearly 15 3-4 hundred weight. Its perpendicular height is almost 14 1-2 feet; its diameter at the mouth nearly 11 1-2 feet. Twenty-one cannon taken from the French were assigned by Emperor William for its manufacture; 5,000 kilos of tin were added. It was cast by Andreas Hamm, of Frankenthal, and 21,000 marks (£1,050) were paid for the casting. It will be known as the Kaiser's Glocke, or Emperor's bell; and as the two other large bells in the cathedral bear the epithets respectively of 'Preciosa (precious) and Speciosa (beautiful) this one is styled Gloriosa. It bears above an inscription recording that "William, the most august Emperor of the Germans and King of the Prussians, mindful of the heavenly help granted to him whereby he conducted the late French war to a prosperous issue and restored the German Empire, caused cannon taken from the French to be devoted to founding a bell to be hung in the wonderful cathedral then approaching completion." A likeness of St. Peter, the name patron of the church, is on the side, beneath which is a quatrain in the style of the mediæval conceits, praying that, as devout hearts rise heavenward at hearing the sound of the bell, so may the doorkeeper of heaven open wide the gate of the celestial mansion. On the opposite side is inscribed a secret in German, of which the translation is:

"I am called the Emperor's bell; I proclaim the Emperor's honor; On the holy watch tower I am placed. I pray for the German Empire, That peace and protection God may ever grant to it."

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