

Plymouth Mail.

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WHOLE NO 30

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.
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PLYMOUTH ELECTION!

AN UNUSUALLY CLOSE VOTE FOR SUPERVISOR.

The Republican Ticket Elected in Full.

The weather on Monday, unlike the usual town meeting days, was very pleasant and notwithstanding a hard fight was being made over the office of supervisor, the vote was considered light, only 826 votes being cast. This township, which has always been strongly republican, witnessed on Monday the closest contest that has ever been made in it on supervisor. William H. Ambler, the republican nominee and present supervisor, is also a member of the Northville school board. There is great dissatisfaction by certain parties with the school there, and consequently with Ambler who takes sides with the teacher, and they did all they could to defeat him. Others were opposed to him because they thought he had held office long enough, and believed in passing it around.

James W. Taft, the nominee on the democratic ticket is comparatively a young man and very popular, and aided by the dissatisfied republicans made the election a close one.

There were three tickets; republican, democrat and prohibition.

The following is the vote:

FOR SUPERVISOR—	
William H. Ambler, R.....	375— 1
James W. Taft, D.....	374
Oscar F. Carpenter, P.....	76
John Taft,	1
FOR TOWNSHIP CLERK—	
Eugene P. Lombard, R.....	426—126
William T. Conner, D.....	300
Cornelius E. Passage, P.....	110
FOR TOWNSHIP TREASURER—	
Augustus Pomeroy, R.....	378— 26
James Sessions, D.....	352
Elmer W. Smith, P.....	95
FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE—	
Israel F. Chilson, R.....	394—122
Marvin A. Vrooman, D.....	272
Frank B. Adams, P.....	154
Charles W. Valentine, Ind. R., ..	52
FOR HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER—	
John V. Harmon, R.....	424—176
Andrew J. Houk, D.....	248
Major D. Gorton, P.....	147
FOR DRAIN COMMISSIONER—	
Hiram R. Holmes, R.....	421—128
Edward S. Cook, D.....	293
Marcus Miller, P.....	115
FOR SCHOOL INSPECTOR—	
Francis G. Tertill, R.....	429—150
W. Worth Wendell, D.....	279
John G. Smith, P.....	112
FOR CONSTABLES—	
Milo W. Reed, R.....	444—167
Nathaniel O'Dell, D.....	277
J. Herman Bailey, P.....	104
Horace F. Jackson, R.....	44—173
Lester H. Sutton, D.....	270
Jarvis Palmer, P.....	108
Charles Micol, R.....	378—108
George Vandegar, D.....	265
Melvin A. Patterson, P.....	103
John E. Hood, R.....	401—137
Fred Dunn, D.....	265
Charles G. Curtis, Jr., P.....	117
John Hood,	45
Ralph G. Terry,	59

ELECTION NOTES.

Dearborn elected Samuel B. Long, republican, supervisor; balance democratic.

Springwells elects Joseph Clixby, republican, supervisor. Nearly all the ticket went republican.

Brownstown elected republican supervisor, highway commissioner and constables. Balance went democratic.

Nankin went democratic except clerk. William A. Marker, defeated Giles Collins by 83 majority. Charles H. Cady is supervisor again.

Canton elected a democratic ticket by from 18 to 65 majority, except supervisor, O. R. Pattengell, republican, being elected by 11 majority.

Frank Rutter, republican, of Romulus, was elected supervisor over William Whitacre. The republicans also elected

their justice, P. C. Bird and D. H. Root, treasurer. The democrats took the remainder.

VanBuren elected Perry Vorce, supervisor, and George Lower, clerk; Franklin White, highway commissioner, republicans. The balance of the ticket democratic. This is the first republican supervisor in this town in ten years.

The result of the election in Livonia was quite a surprise to many, it usually going democratic by about forty majority. The republicans, however, changed affairs by electing for supervisor, Ransom L. Alexander, by 30 majority; Charles E. Ryder, treasurer, 43 majority; Arthur T. Smith, justice, 44; Lewie Wolfrom, school inspector, 36, and one constable. The democrats elected John Joslin, clerk, 53 majority, Ed. Maynard, highway commissioner, 35 majority; the drain commissioner by 19 majority and three constables.

Wayne.

W. W. Southee, of Detroit, was in town Saturday.

Capt. Allen, of Northville, was in town last week.

Wm. Phead, of Hudson, was at the Varney House on Monday.

Bert Ackley and others will go up north to work on a new railroad next week.

The new band was out on the streets on Monday evening and discoursed some very nice music.

L. Nicolai, of Portland, Oregon, was in town Monday, visiting among his old acquaintances.

One of our officers captured a big quart bottle of crab-orchard whisky on the streets early Sunday morning.

George Doolittle, of Portland, this State, who has been visiting here for a few days left for home on Tuesday last.

Chauncy Brace, of Pontiac, was in town on Monday and Tuesday. He took charge of the funeral of Mrs. Hull on Tuesday, and through the courtesy of Mr. Gillespie, keeper of the county house, a span of beautiful white horses was tendered him for use on the hearse.

The village board at its session on Tuesday evening, read a proposition from Mr. Lewless and W. Parks, offering to put up a building 26x50 with engine room separate, and rendered the proof, with necessary machinery for planing mill for the sum of \$500, to be paid in two years.

Election passed off very quietly and not more than a two-thirds vote was cast. The whole democratic ticket was successfully elected, with the exception of town clerk, William Marker defeating Giles Collins. It was a great surprise to Mr. Collins friends, as they had considered his chances as good as any one on the ticket.

Mrs. Wm. Hull nee Belle Spaun, died on Saturday night. She had been sick but a short time. She leaves two little children, one an infant but a few days old, the husband, father and mother and a large circle of friends to mourn her sudden death. The funeral took place at the Congregational church on Tuesday afternoon.

Two of the employes in the carriage factory by the names of Smith and Porter, moved their families here, on Monday, from Detroit. Mr. Porter moved into Mr. Meldrum's house just north of Hamilton Bayliss, and Mr. Smith will occupy the house lately purchased by Dr. Zimmerman, of Frank Allen, just east of N. Hawley's.

The carriage makers' dance, which took place at Palace rink on Monday night last, was one of the largest assemblages of people that has attended an amusement of this kind in Wayne for a long time. They were here from Detroit, Belleville, Plymouth and in fact from the whole neighborhood around. There was nothing transpired to mar the harmony of the occasion and everybody seemed well pleased to think they were there.

Stark.

John Bennett has rented his farm to Daniel Baur.

Seymour Orr had his hand hurt while plowing a few days ago.

Tommy Bennett, of Fowlerville, made his friends here a call last week.

Mrs. Sela Stoneburner, of Lansing, is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Died, April 1, after several weeks illness, Mrs. Benjamin Dority, aged ninety-one years. She was a very worthy and estimable lady, respected by all who knew her. The funeral was held at Newburg, Tuesday afternoon; the Rev. Mr. Guilford officiating. The family wishes to thank neighbors and friends for their kind sympathetic assistance during their time of trouble, and also the choir.

G.

A.

JUST RECEIVED!

A COMPLETE LINE OF THE
CELEBRATED
PINGREE & SMITH SHOES!

NEW HATS AND CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, Crockery & Glassware. **STOCK**

AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF
DRY GOODS and NOTIONS.
IMMENSE STOCK OF WALL PAPER.

S. & Co.

NOW!

—Is the—
TIME TO BUY!

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

—At the—
F. & P. M. Elevator.
L. C. HOUGH.

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

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

WEST		STATIONS		EAST	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
7 06	10 00	Dep. Detroit	11 55	3 48	9 30
7 53	10 37	Plymouth	11 02	2 50	8 42
8 40	11 04	Howell	10 06	1 47	7 59
9 30	1 13	Trowbridge	9 06	12 41	6 36
	1 20	..	8 06	11 35	5 30
10 00	1 40	Lansing	9 00	12 15	6 10
10 53	2 33	Portland	8 05	11 24	5 19
11 55	3 05	..	7 40	10 55	5 50
12 06	4 03	10 30	6 56	9 59	4 03
12 50	4 45	..	6 06	9 15	3 25
	5 20	8 00	5 10	8 45	2 45
	4 07	8 45	4 10	8 03	2 54
	4 24	9 00	3 10	7 49	2 40
	4 48	9 25	2 10	7 25	2 30
	5 09	9 55	1 10	7 07	1 57
	5 15	10 58	11 15	6 15	1 55

CONNECTIONS.
Detroit with railroads diverging.
Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette R'y.
South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway.
Chicago Junction with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway.
Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R.
Lonsa, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R. and Stanton Branch.
Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R.
Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R'y.
Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.
A. B. STEVENS, Gen'l Manager, W. A. CARRETER, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Detroit.

H. DOHMSTREICH & Co.
THE GENERAL MERCHANTS.

WILL STILL CONTINUE TO SAVE YOU

ON

Dry Goods, Notions,
CARPETS, HATS, CAPS,
WALL PAPER!
GROCERIES, CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE, ETC.
Ask for German Coffee.

OUR MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT
Is in full blast. Come and see goods and prices. We will give you a nobby fit.
H. DOHMSTREICH & Co.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

The Spring Elections.

The township elections on the 2d inst. passed off very quietly, notwithstanding the fact that in many instances three and four tickets were in the field and the contest very close.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

William G. Knight of Schoolcraft is preparing to plant 40 acres with onions on his land near South Bend, Ind. He sold \$20,000 worth from 40 acre patch there last year.

A special sale of blooded stock was held in Coldwater a few days ago. About \$52,000 was paid out for finely bred horses.

POWDERLY'S CIRCULAR.

He Speaks of the Failure of Strikes. Grand Master Workman Powderly has issued a lengthy circular addressed to all assemblies of the Knights of Labor.

lin, died suddenly in Dublin the other night of heart disease. Mr. Gray was chairman of the Dublin Mansion house committee in 1870 during the last famine, and in that year handed \$100,000 of money sent for relief through his committee.

EARTH TO EARTH.

The Remains of Chief Justice Waite Interred in Toledo. Services in Washington and Toledo. The funeral of the late Chief Justice Waite took place March 28 in the house of representatives.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like WHEAT, CORN, OATS, HAY, and various market prices.

Edmund Dwyer Gray Dead. Edmund Dwyer Gray, ex-lord mayor of Dublin, proprietor of the Freeman's Journal and the Belfast Morning News, died at the age of 81.

Her Victory.

BY DICK R. C.

"Whew! how hot!" exclaimed Jack Tenton, coming in the dining-room mopping his face.

"Don't talk about being hot, Jack, you are only warm. I'd just like to know how you would feel if you'd been cooking yourself over the stove all the morning," quietly observed his wife, as she hastily arranged the dishes on the table.

"Whv," laughed he, "I guess I'd feel cooked. It's too hot to eat; this kind of weather I think—what have you got for dinner? Is this all? Who cares for meat, potatoes, corn and such stuff this weather? Why didn't you make ice cream? What have we got the freezer for?"

"Well now, Jack, do be reasonable; how could I do so much? I got up at five (and I don't think country people get up much earlier), went out and milked the cow, churned, got breakfast before you were up, then while you were getting ready, I dressed the children, and that's a task you may find out some day. You know Jennie and May have the whooping cough and I had to be up half the night; then baby's cutt'ng teeth; she kept me pretty busy. After breakfast, I helped Polly with the clothes, then there was the house to clean up, bread to bake and dinner to get. Jack, I'd like to see you have that much work and sit down and freeze cream."

"But I don't do it. You women make too much ado about nothing. I've been making out reports all the morning, and the confounded things won't come out right. I'm twenty dollars short. Ain't that enough to put a man out of patience?"

"A man? Yes, I suppose so," she quietly remarked.

"Well now you think you could do better don't you? I've a mind to let you try."

"Very well, I will, we'll do just as that woman in a story I read years ago did, and I'll bet you give in just as he did."

"What will you bet?"

"My five dollar gold piece father gave me last week."

"Done, we'll begin to-morrow, and you may as well try your hand on the reports," he said with suppressed laughter.

"Yes? very well and you must be very careful with the ironing."

"What do you take me for, any baby can iron."

She smiling sweetly said, "Wait till to-morrow night."

Next morning she aroused him early and sent him out to milk; it took him until six to get ready, (only an hour) and 'twas nearly seven when he returned. His wife lazily yawning said, "Hurry, Jack, get breakfast or I'll be late."

Pulling himself together he hastily left the room. He cut his finger in trying to split kindling, burnt his hand in starting the fire, and after running around for an hour announced "breakfast ready."

She arose, dressed hurriedly, drank a cup of slop (called for courtesy, coffee) ate a piece of bread and butter, fine breakfast, called to him to dress the children, wash the windows, feed the chickens, scrub the porch, etc., etc.

Then tripping along, half smiling, she tried to think what he would do.

Having walked several squares (they lived in the suburbs of a city of about twenty-five thousand) she hailed a car and in a few minutes alighted at his office.

In she went, raised the windows, arranged his paper; she had often helped him just after they were married, then begun looking over his troublesome report. Just as she was busy counting away—"ding, ding, ding!" rang the telephone bell. "Hello!" she called mimicking her husband's voice.

"Is that you Trenton?"

"Yes," came the answer

"Are you too tired from yesterday's run to go down the river with us? There's no one to 'squal' and you can bring your reports as you did yesterday."

"Well," she thought, "this is taking his place in earnest." Scarcely taking time to think, she said:

"Not to-day, I'll fix up my papers first."

"Oh, all right," came the answer.

He's a pretty fellow telling me he's no hot, and going out having a good time. Very well, I'll just fix him. I'll get those reports out, and then write to the boss for a vacation!"

If he could have seen her laugh—highly enjoying herself at his expense—he would have been even more angry than he was.

bit his lip and hurried to the kitchen. The children came running to meet "mama" and such a sigh!

"Why, Jack, you've put Jennie's dress on wrong side out, and Mav's shoes not buttoned, and, oh, goodness what a dirty baby!"

"Jack, couldn't you make Jennie help? don't you know you said she was big enough to help lots; she's five you know."

He came in carrying a dish of underdone meat and fried potatoes burnt black.

"Is that all?" she said, calmly surveying the table; why didn't you have something cold, frozen cream for instance?"

"Here is some lemonade," he quietly remarked.

"How did you get on with the ironing?"

"Oh!" he exclaimed, as though struck, "have you seen 'em?"

"By 'em' I suppose you mean the clothes. How on earth did you burn baby's gown so badly, and your shirts, why didn't you iron them smooth and nice? you've always said you could do better than I—well, you'll have to wash and iron those things over again, that's all." Then, glancing up, her eyes full of mischief, "Do you repent?"

"Oh, no," he replied, smiling a rather forced smile, making her want to take his place. "I'll get used to it and stick it out the week. How do you like office work?" he asked, chuckling softly.

"It seems to agree with me. I got out all the reports and found your missing \$20. I presume you were too much interested at—yesterday."

He started, blushed. "How did you know?"

"How? One of the boys asked me to give the 'boss' the slip and bring reports as you did yesterday."

"Oh! I forgot—well, I—I—no, I won't either; don't give me away. Clara, that's a good girl. Just pretend to be me, eh?"

"Indeed, yes!" was her quick reply. Then hastily, "I can't go to work this way. I must have some dinner; I'll stop in Amelia's on my way down."

Before he or the children could speak she was gone.

Busy splashing water on the dishes, he was thinking: "I can't stand this a week, I know—there goes that infernal baby again; don't see why children can't be born with their teeth instead of waiting nearly a year and worrying nearly every body to death—there the young rascal's asleep; it's three o'clock, my water's cold and dishes greasy—bother it all; I'd give in tonight only I know she'd crow. Believe I will any how—ding, ding. There's that door bell, visitors at this time of day ought to be hanged. Jennie, run quick, say 'mama's not at home.'"

"Yes'r."

"Here's a note papa," she said, returning.

"Hello, wonder if she backed out." at this he wore a broad smile—it soon gave way to a frown, however, while reading. The note ran:

DEAR JACK: I'm off to— The "Boss" has given me a ten days' vacation—will be at destination by time you get this. Applied this A. M. in your name. Hope the children won't be cross. Lovingly,

CLARA.
"Gee-e-ru-sa-lem! this won't do, she was to do my work, not get my vacation. Jennie, I'll rock the baby, you go down the garden, you know where Polly lives? Well, tell her papa wants to see her."

Away ran the little one, soon returning with a strong, neat-looking German girl.

"Polly," he began, "I believe you can attend to these children better than I can, as you were Jennie's nurse. I guess you know where to look for things. Just dress 'em up so we can leave on the five o'clock train. Then straighten things up. Mrs. Tenton went away suddenly and I—I thought I'd iron and clean up and surprise her, but I—didn't you see." He paused, blushing.

"That's all right sir, I clean up, den take tings home to wash and iron."

"Yes, that's it; and Holly, when you've finished," drawing out his purse, "take this and come over to J—and take care of the children."

People smiled as they saw a man in the cars awkwardly taking care of three babies, and as the porter called out J—, if anyone had seen him smile they would have thought him the happiest of men.

At the hotel he was met by his wife who had been expecting him.

He caught her in his arms and called her his "blessing." She drew him into the quiet sitting-room, the little ones following. Then putting her arms around his neck, said, with the faintest trace of triumph: "Who won?"

"O, Clara," he replied, as he gave her the baby, "you'll never have all the work to do again and I'll never ask for ice cream."

"Now that's my dear old sweetheart."

back again. Did you think I didn't feel for you? Why, Jack, if it hadn't been so funny I'd have given in at noon. And to stay away from my babies, too!"

"We'll stay here for our vacation, Clara and Polly will help with the children."

"I think I have gained; and my dear, you won't laugh at woman's work again, will you?"

"No, indeed, I think you must have been an angel to stand it so long."

"But," she said, laughingly, "I've had my revenge."—*Yankee Blade.*

How to Live to Old Age.

The *Boston Herald* recently published several interviews with prominent physicians and medical authorities on the subject of longevity. It is rather curious to note the unanimity with which these learned doctors agree that any man can live to be old, if he tries.

It seems that, after all, long life is simply a matter of volition. Like all other attainments it is the result of prudence and perseverance.

It is said that all animals but man live to an age five times the period of their attainment of full physical maturity. Man attains full physical maturity at the age of twenty-five. Therefore, man, if he conformed to the law that is applicable to other animals, would reach the age of one hundred and twenty-five years. So it seems that the possession of an immortal soul is very prejudicial to longevity.

Perhaps men might attain to this great age if they could pass through life with as little care, vexation and nervous wear and tear as an animal. The moral of all this seems to be that any man can live to be a centenarian if he lives like a cow. Any man who placidly feeds and never thinks, can become a patriarch in the land and dandle his great, great grandchildren on his knee.

Of course we all desire length of days; but in all seriousness it is worth the price? A life concentrated in action is better than a life dissipated in inactivity. A man who uses his nerves, brain and muscle, does more in sixty years of work than his placid, inactive neighbor in one hundred years of vegetation. We are not merely vegetables and ruminants whose principal industry consists in absorbing sustenance, and sleeping. We are free agents who shape our own destiny, and who can willfully wear out our physical and mental constitution in doing the work that comes to us. Doubtless, Shakespear might have lived a round century as a human vegetable; but we are glad that he died at fifty-four as a Shakespear.

But all this is no argument against a man taking care of himself. A man who slops about in the wet without rubbers; who does not exercise ordinary prudence in regard to flannels and mufflers; who sits in draughts and sleeps in hermetically sealed bedrooms, is deserving of no more praise than if he lived like a beast. It is the duty of every man to keep himself in the best possible condition for doing his work. When there is no hereditary predisposition to ill health, good health is a duty and sickness a sin. It is every man's duty to live just as long as he can and faithfully do his work. To do this he must look out for his health like a rational creature.

But excess of care in regard to one's health is as pernicious as any other kind of anxiety. There are health cranks who make themselves sick in trying to keep well. They sometimes die of the overwork necessary to taking care of themselves. No man by taking thought can add one cubit to his stature, and it is as hard to make yourself well by anxiety in regard to the matter as it is to add eighteen inches to your height.

The way to become healthy and live long is to be careful unconsciously. Habits of correct living cling to one as tenaciously as habits of bad living. Youthful training in the right direction is everything. If you once learn to live in accordance with the laws of health you will do it as naturally as winking or breathing or any other of the unconscious acts of life. Perhaps the best recipe for attaining good health and old age is this: Get into the habit of living correctly; do it unconsciously, and don't make any fuss about it.—*Yankee Blade.*

A Lady Killer of the Hoosier State.

The latest style in neckties, and one that originated in Crawfordsville but a short time ago, is that of having gorgeous flowers sprinkled with diamond dust painted on the most conspicuous part of the tie. The style is quite a loud one, but promises to become all the rage in a short time. It originated among the students of Whash College, a class of people of wonderful inventive genius.—*Independent Sentinel.*

Farm Help.

Most farmers feel strongly the need of cheaper help, but, generally, what they seem to gain by lower nominal wages is more than offset by lack of efficiency or other drawbacks. With help on the farm or anywhere else the best is always the cheapest. The best farm help has for many years been growing scarce. It is often not to be had at any price for the most energetic, skillful and enterprising believe they can make more working for themselves. If obliged, as many are, to spend part of what they earn in summer in keeping themselves during the winter, they are probably right in thus thinking. On the other hand, farmers cannot keep men through the winter unless they have profitable work to set them at. It is better for both parties, but whether practicable depends entirely on the ability of the farmer to find or make profitable employment.

It is a matter of some difficulty for many farmers to find continuous profitable work during the summer. This must largely depend on the variety of crops grown. Work there will always be on the farm, work in making ditches, fences and other improvements. Few farmers, however, can employ a large proportion of their own or their men's time in working at things which, though important and profitable, can only be expected to pay after a series of years. They have not sufficient capital to afford it. Their necessities require that most of their summer's work shall be given to crops that bring immediate returns. What they pay for wages, together with other expenses, must be met from the current year's crops. To make these as large as possible the great proportion of work must be devoted to their production and harvest.

The only way to do this is to arrange the crops so that each season will have its hurrying busy time. The hired man under this planning will have no leisure, but he will see growing under his eye the where-withal to pay him, and will work cheerfully, as only a man sure of his pay can. There is more in this than most people think. The fact has been often remarked that rich men, or those who are active and energetic, can employ better help and get more work from them than the poor and enterprising. Even the Southern slaves in olden times used to pride themselves on being the property of the rich, prosperous master. The feeling is intensely stronger with hired farm help, who see their own prosperity so largely dependent on that of their employers. It is a hard thing for a man to try to farm with deficient capital. Not only is he precluded from taking advantage of markets, but the help he hires will not work for him as they would for one more prosperous and successful.

The poor man attempting to farm, however, can in part make up for his lack of capital, first by trying to do more than he is certainly able to accomplish, and secondly by such arrangement of his farm work as to make the help, he has hired do the utmost that is possible. If he is sure to have a large harvest of wheat or other small grain it will be an expensive job to do it all with help hired by the day. Equally or more expensive will it be to hire help by the month for the season without providing profitable work for the time before and after harvest. A few years ago a farmer related to us his experience in a case of this kind. He had upward of thirty acres of wheat, with only one of the old-fashioned reapers. In view of this he planted enough potatoes and corn to make work before and after his wheat harvest, hired two men, one for the season and one for three months, and had scarcely a day through the summer when himself and both his men were not urgently needed to cultivate or harvest crops.—*Practical Farmer.*

CAUGHT IN A BIG TRAP.

Where a Large Collection of Game Was Found by a Wyoming Hunter.

Mr. Alsop and one of his men, John Jackson, were looking around the rocks one morning after their sheep, when the latter saw a crevice leading into a basin in the solid rock, which was about forty feet in diameter at the top, and was shaped exactly like the upper half of an hour-glass. He thought he would go down into this basin and see what it was like, when he observed another inlet close by which seemed to offer easier passage. Jackson walked around the corner of the rock, and brought up very suddenly when he found himself face to face with an enormous mountain lion. Mr. Alsop happened to be close behind him, and coming up at this juncture, shot the lion, which rolled to the bottom of the basin and disappeared.

Being anxious to secure the hide of the lion a careful investigation was made, and it was discovered that the

bottom of the basin was a hole about twenty feet in diameter, opening into a cavity beneath, into which the beast had tumbled. A rough ladder was constructed and Mr. Alsop descended into this curious cavern, where he met a sight that fairly paralyzed him for a moment. He found himself in the lower half of the hour-glass shaped hole in the rocks, which carried out the simile completely. The floor, which was of solid sandstone, was forty feet across, and the sides sloped upward and inward to the neck, dividing the lower half from the basin above. As this neck was but twenty feet wide it will be seen that a person or animal who fell at the bottom would be in a rocky room shaped like an ink bottle right side up. It would be impossible for a human being or a beast of any description, once in there, to escape without aid. By standing on tiptoe it was just possible for a tall man to reach the roof with the tips of his fingers, and as impossible to climb out as it would be to scale the wall of Haliday's Opera House backward without a ladder.

In this cavernous room lay the dead mountain lion, but he was not alone. Nine more mountain lions of the largest size, so recently fallen in that their hides were still whole, lay about, while the hole was filled from one side to the other with bones of every species of animal known on the plains. They had fallen into the trap formed by nature, and, being unable to get out, had starved to death.—*Laramie Boomerang.*

Don't be Greedy.

"If you ever happen to find a silver dollar in the course of your travels, you let it lie right where it is when you see it," said a jolly young broker yesterday.

"Coming down on the elevated a few days ago," he continued, "I noticed something bright wedged in between the basket-work seat to the wooden arm. I poked her out with my knife-blade and found my prize to be a silver dollar. I had never found any money before, and I felt so good that when I got off the train I stopped into a cigar store and bought four cigars for a dollar, instead of three for a quarter, as usual. That noon at luncheon I felt awfully thirsty, and being a dollar ahead I ordered a bottle of claret. Later, buoyed up by the same thought, I asked the boys to take something, and the round cost me 90 cents. When it came time to go home the elevated trains were crowded, so I thought I'd spend my dollar for a hansom cab and drive home, stopping at a theatre where, on account of my find, I bought tickets of a speculator instead of at the office.

I told my wife about my luck and showed her the identical dollar, which I had saved. She was delighted and insisted on my having the piece smoothed off on one side and the place and date of my good fortune inscribed thereon, the carrying out of which conceit cost me \$2.50. Altogether, I should think my find cost me nearly \$10; so take my advice, and if you run across any stray dollars don't pick 'em up."—*New York Sun.*

Winning a Wife by Strategy.

A delightful old lady tells a bit of an amusing history, illustrating how the scarcity of marriageable women in the West fifty years ago facilitated husband-getting for any of the sex who did stray into that part of the world. A Boston woman, married a Unitarian clergyman and went to settle in Alton, Ill., where in due time she was visited by a young lady friend. Mrs. F. announced the anticipated visit, and one Sunday morning the guest arrived. Sunday afternoon and evening brought the stranger a constant stream of masculine callers. Many stayed to tea, and twenty-seven came in after evening service. Some called betimes on Monday to make formal proffers of heart and hand; but alas! for their hopes, the fair Bostonian was already engaged to the man who had been clever enough to ride out and meet the stage, becoming thereby her companion not only for the last stage of the journey, but for life as well.—*Boston Courier.*

Not Repeated.

A good story is told in connection with the Peter Bennett robbery, where about \$30,000 was taken. Some \$2,200 was recovered, and is now in the hands of the officers. As the story goes, counsel for the prisoners, addressing County Attorney Appleton, innocently asked if a portion of this sum could not be taken for the purpose of paying the expenses of the defense, to which the attorney replied: "I guess not. Why don't you take your expenses out of the \$28,000 you have left?" Up to the present time the application has not been renewed.—*Bangor Commercial.*

Churches.

PREBYTERIAN.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

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

GERMAN LUTHERAN CHURCH.—Services alternate by afternoon and evening 10:30 and 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 9 a. m. Rev. W. A. Baus, Pastor.

BAPTIST.—Rev. —, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m., 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school at close of morning service. Prayer meeting Tuesday and Thursday evenings. All are invited.

Societies.

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

PLYMOUTH ROCK LODGE No. 47, F. & A. M.—Friday evenings on or before the full moon. P. C. Whitbeck, W. M.; J. O. Eddy, Secretary.

GRANDS, No. 390.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hidden block, O. R. Pattengill, Master.

R. T. of T. COUNCIL, No. 27.—Meets first and third Tuesday of every month at W. C. T. U. hall, at 7:30 p. m. H. Burns, S. C.; Mrs. H. C. Beals, Rec. Sec.

K. of L. LAPHAM ASSEMBLY, No. 5695.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at K. of L. hall, C. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

TONGUESS LODGE I. O. O. F., No. 32.—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Jacob Strong, N. G.; F. E. Adams, Rec. Sec.

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

F. HATCH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Pelham. Night calls will be answered at the office. 2317

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

New styles of hats just received at Mrs. Potter's.

—Charles H. Cady, of Wayne, was in town Tuesday.

—William Johnson, of Wayne, was in town, Saturday last.

—John H. Cullen, of Wayne, made our office a call on Tuesday.

Seventeen gem pictures for only twenty-five cents. Try them.

—The plate glass front is being put into the Fraser building this week.

—Legal blanks of all kinds at the MAIL office. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

—Wm. J. Bradner has been engaged by J. B. Berdan to erect wind mills this season.

—About one dozen of our young people took in the dance at Wayne, Monday evening.

—George M. Burnett is moving into the Marvin Berdan house on Ann Arbor street, east.

—Will Rhead, of Hudson, who has been visiting here for several days, returned Wednesday.

Don't miss the chance, as we stay but a short time only. Seventeen gems only twenty-five cents.

—Matt Springer left the first of the week for Scranton, Penn., where he will play ball this season.

—Main street is once more in good condition; horsemen find sport in trying the metal of their horses.

—Miss Matie McCann and Miss May Wolcott, of Wayne, attended the party here last Friday evening.

—P. A. Spicer, of Marshall, this State, was the guest of his brother, H. A. Spicer, on Thursday of last week.

—There is a fair opening here for a good photographer. Poor ones can find much better places elsewhere.

—Samuel Lyndon has had another paralytic shock, which has prostrated him. At his age, his recovery is doubtful.

—H. E. Heywood, of Wayne, is working for Polley, Wherry & Co., of this place, selling their wares on the road.

—Pinckney & Hamilton will not use power from the windmill shops, for their gun factory, but have bought an engine.

—Lawyer J. F. Brown, left Wednesday for Bad Axe, Huron county, on business, expecting to return Monday evening next.

—George Selleck left Friday evening for Detroit, to work in the Griswold house. He remained one-half day and then returned.

—The third regiment Michigan volunteer cavalry, and battery C, third Michigan artillery have a re-union at Owosso on the 25th inst.

—George Kelly returned Friday last from Caro, where he has been spending the winter in the interest of John King's "wool sieve."

—A family by the name of VanVleit from East Saginaw, has moved into the Mrs. Voorheis house, near the Presbyterian parsonage.

—A new picture gallery has been located near Dr. Safford's office and will remain for a short time only. Notice their liners in these columns.

The Metropolitan fashion sheet for April and any of the patterns represented in the same may be had by calling at G. A. Starkweather & Co.'s.

Ain't they cute? Seventeen gem pictures for only twenty-five cents.

—Mr. and Mrs. William Wallace and daughter May, of Denton, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barker and son Willie, of Sheldon's, spent Easter at H. A. Spicer's.

—The second party by the M. O. B. club at the Berdan house, last Friday evening, was attended by nearly fifty couples, and was a very pleasant affair.

Having sold my mill, all parties having accounts with me are requested to call and settle the same on or before April 15, 1888. G. P. Benton, Phoenix mills.

—C. L. Wilcox, who has been sick for a couple of weeks, was able to be out on the streets on Tuesday for the first, shaking hands with his numerous friends.

—Eveline Doyle in seeking for a divorce from John Doyle, in the Washtenaw Circuit court, has been granted \$3 a week alimony and \$25 solicitor's fees.

—Miss Eva LaBonte, of Detroit, was in town over Sunday, in attendance at the M. O. B. party, the guest of Miss Mamie Conner. She returned home on Monday.

—A startling discovery was made by an eastern chemist who testified before the House committee that dead hog's grease was used by some of the manufacturers in making lard!

—A. C. Novess, the photographer, returned here Tuesday and packed up his material and left for Alpena. We rather regret his departure, and think he would have done well to have remained here.

—There is a rate war between the Washenaw, Chicago & Grand Trunk and the Michigan Central railroads. The fare from Detroit to Chicago, which has been \$8, is now cut to \$5.75 by the Washenaw and \$6.50 by the Michigan Central, for first class. Let the good work go on.

—R. G. Hall met with rather a serious accident on Thursday morning, March 29. On his way to the barn he slipped and fell, falling largely on his left wrist, which was wrenched severely but not broken. We hope he will soon recover, and not suffer any special inconvenience therefrom.

—A box of beautiful California flowers were received last week by T. C. Sherwood, from Mrs. Anna Hackett, of Los Angeles, among which were a large bouquet of calla lilies, which were greatly admired by all who saw them at the Easter decorations, at the M. E. church, last Sunday evening.

—Mrs. William Selleck, of this village, died very unexpectedly during Monday night. She had been sick for some little time, but no one thought her in immediate danger. She was the Mother of Mrs. A. W. Chaffee and Mrs. Luther Lyon. The funeral was held yesterday, the Rev. G. H. Wallace, officiating.

—We are sorry to learn that Mrs. J. M. Shank died during Wednesday forenoon. The lady has been an invalid almost from the beginning of her sojourn here, and for the past month or two has almost lingered between life and death. The Rev. gentleman has the deep sympathy of the entire community in his bereavement.

—G. P. Benton has traded the Phoenix mill property for a farm of 467 acres of land, six miles north of Laporte, and nine miles east of Michigan City, Ind. J. M. Shackleton, the other party to the trade, is a practical miller, and we believe at one time had charge of the Phoenix mill; and at another time a mill in Northville.

—Stockbridge station reports the consignment of thirty-nine acres of manufactured goods, etc., during the week ending March 16, according to the Sun, among which was a car of ashes for Florida.—Ann Arbor Courier. That is a good many acres of goods; but say, how many of those thirty-nine acres does the car of ashes cover?

—Miss Jennie Willison, of Kilmarnock, Scotland, and Miss Minnie Patrick, of Detroit, have been spending a few days in Plymouth, the guests of the Misses Helen and Maud Sherwood. Miss Willison expresses herself as being well pleased with all she has so far seen of America, and delighted with the frank open-heartedness of the American people.

—On Saturday last, C. E. Passage, financial secretary of the Plymouth council, R. T. of T., paid Mrs. Ellen S. Beals, one thousand dollars, that being the full amount of insurance her husband, H. C. Beals, carried in that order. Mr. Beals was a member of that order five years and four months and paid in assessments and dues during that time, eighty-four dollars and ninety-eight cents.

—"Old Prob" had a new flag flying from the weather signal pole Tuesday morning, and as it wasn't "on the list," our citizens were unable to tell whether it was the bodeboding of some terrible storm or whether it was something pertaining to the election held the day before. It seemed to contain numerous hieroglyphics which were made unintelligible on account of its continual moving in the breeze, but which, when taken down was found to bear this innocuous inscription: "Welcome to the carriage makers' dance, at Palace rink, to-night." As we have no Palace rink in this section, it is quite evident that it strayed from some far-away place.

—Miss McDowell, in her talk to the "Y's," on Friday evening, said their mission was to keep themselves pure and true, and demand the same standard from their gentlemen friends. Also, to educate the children, both from a scientific and moral standpoint, and work in the flower mission department. She was present at the regular meeting of their society, and gave them many helpful suggestions for the prosecution of their work.

Subscribers will bear in mind that we discontinue sending the MAIL when the subscription expires, unless otherwise ordered. When persons subscribe and pay for the paper for three or six months, we have no means of telling whether they wish it for a longer time unless they say so, and therefore have adopted the above rule. We do not stop it because we are afraid to trust anyone, but because we must know that they want it before we will take upon ourselves the liberty of sending it.

Slang!

This is evidently an age of slang. The youngster who is just beginning to talk; the full grown man of forty or eighty years; the sprightly miss and sometimes even the stately matron; the street gamin; the doctor and even the preacher in his pulpit, are more or less consciously or unconsciously its victims. Nor do we wonder at its universal use and application, for a word or two of slang uttered at the right time is far more impressive and expressive than a whole page of good sound orthodox English. It is because of this wonderful fact that it has become so popular, and forms so large a part of the average individual's utterance.

But its wide-spread use does not, and ought not, necessarily, to make it always proper, but on the other hand should make us somewhat sparing of its use and critical of its application. When young Master or Miss Impudence thus glibly answers parents or teachers, or elders and superiors, it becomes a serious fault, and ought at once to be promptly checked. It is irreverence and disrespect. Yet how often in these directions the thing is passed without rebuke, or perhaps it is smiled at and enjoyed, simply encouraging the young sinner to do more and worse.

Another great injury in its constant use is, that it destroys the proper use of the English language, and our power of using it aright when there is absolute necessity for us so to do. We become so familiar with the common modes of speech; it comes so easy, natural, and falls so trippingly from the tongue, that often in spite of ourselves we use it at improper times and places, to our own shame and confusion. We cannot use good English even if we would, but must express our dearest feelings, and finest ideas in the common language of the street. If, therefore, we would be able to express our thoughts correctly and easily, either in conversation or writing discourse, we must have a care as to how deeply we are the victims of slang.

Again there is quite a difference in the thing itself. There is "slang and slang" to use a proverbial phrase. Some of it is coarse and vulgar. If used somewhat sparingly the former is allowable, and neatly wings an idea, or deftly turns a point. But even here it should not be used indiscriminately, without any reference as to whom, or what the person is, or to their sex, and our degree of acquaintance with them. These should all be considered, for otherwise we will be rude and disrespectful, even though we have no intention of so being.

The better friends we are, and the more we understand each other, the more free we can be, and in no danger of giving offence.

In regard to the coarser and vulgar forms of slang, there is really no excuse for their use, none who lay claim to the honorable title of gentleman or lady, will descend so low, or run any chance of wounding a delicate ear and a sensitive mind. Surely none are so poverty struck in language as to have recourse to such unjustifiable aids. A little thought, or a change of sentence will always relieve the pressure if there is any. As a general rule, however, and one that always works well, with which no fault can be found, but which always attracts the good will of others, and begets their inward commendation, a just and proper use of our mother tongue, without slang is always preferable. G. H. W.

Latest Novelty.
 17 Gem Pictures for only Twenty-five cents. Try them and exchange with friends and comrades while we are here. Come early and avoid the rush as we stay but a short time only. Gallery near Dr. Safford's office, Main street, Plymouth.

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

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

BASSETT & SON,
 Main Street, PLYMOUTH,

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

—IN—

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,
Patent Rockers, Reed Rockers, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Bureaus, Tables of Every Description, Commodes, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All-Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.
 We also carry a Large Stock of

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

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

Red Front Drug Store.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

**Drugs, Chemicals,
 Perfumery and Toilet Articles,
 Paints, Oils and Brushes.**

Choice Family Groceries!
 Field and Garden Seeds!
 School Books and Stationery!
 Tubs, Pails, Brooms, Etc.

Headquarters for

**MICHIGAN AND MINNESOTA
 ROLLER FLOUR.**

All goods of the Very Best Quality and sold at Bottom Prices. All goods delivered.
 Plymouth, April 2, 1888. JOHN L. GALE.

— CALL ON —

ANDERSON & GABLE,
 If you want a

- Gasoline Stove. -
 We also have in stock

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

**: Decorative Paints for Household Use. :
 ALL SHADES!**

White Lead.	Whiting.
Linseed Oil.	Paint Brushes.
Varnishes.	White Wash Brushes.
Neal's Carriage Paints.	Colors in Oil.
Floor Paints.	Wood Stains.
Liquid Paints.	Tube Colors and Brushes.
Alabastine.	Putty.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY
 —AT—
BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

Easter Services.

Sunday, April 1, dawned dull and threatening, but about church time cleared off, and the remainder of the day was very mild and cheerful.

The sermon was delivered by the Rev. Geo. H. Wallace, from 1 Cor. XV, 35th and 44th verses.—"The spiritual body, what and why."

In the evening the Sabbath school Easter exercises, in the Methodist church, was a most enjoyable affair. It was not so much of a Sabbath school affair, however, as it was for some excellent singing by a specially trained choir.

Below we give the program for the evening:

- Anthem, Choral. Prayer, Rev. G. H. Wallace. Reading, "Easter," Anna Walker. Singing, Choral. Recitation, "A Song of Easter," Choral. Recitation, Samuel Spicer. Recitation, Viva Brower. Singing, Choral. Recitation, Zedee Briggs. Responsive Reading, Mabel Hamilton. Recitation, Flossy Beatty. Singing, "Wake My Heart," Edith Singer. Recitation, Rhoda Spicer. Duet, Misses Dibble and Stafford. Responsive Reading, Mabel Spicer. Recitation, Rev. J. M. Shank. Collection, George Hall. Benediction.

Wayne County Horticultural Society.

This society met in Grange hall, on Saturday, March 31, in the afternoon. The meeting was called to order by N. T. Bradner, of Redford, the president, and John Root, as secretary.

The first paper was by John Root, on "One row of Strawberries." He advocated but one row, but that a long one, as easier to cultivate.

Mrs. C. B. Packard, Miss Maud Packard, Miss Mary Smith and Clarence Stevens then entertained the company with song and chorus.

Miss Mary Smith then read an essay on "Shall we kill the birds," taking strong ground in favor of the birds.

Mrs. S. W. Fairman presented "Four seasons in the life of man," an essay well written and read.

Some "reflections on the moral effect of fruit raising," was participated in by N. T. Bradner, Rev. G. H. Wallace and John Fuller; while Mr. Hanford read selections from a paper in the Horticultural report, on "The ethics of Horticulture."

Mrs. James Chase had a fine essay on the "Raising and care of Fuchsias," on which no doubt the lady is an adept.

"Spraying the fruit trees" for a short time engaged the president's attention, and "Raising celery for home," called for some points from Mr. Harlow. Arthur Stevens treated of "Peaches," dampening greatly our future expectation of that luscious article.

A musical duet by Mrs. C. B. Packard and daughter Maud, delighted our musical sensibilities, after which an invitation by Mrs. Chase to sample the apples, was promptly responded to.

Routine business being attended to, meeting adjourned for three months.

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changed advertisements: J. H. Boylan, druggist, Plymouth. Gibson & Brown, photographers, Northville.

The "Y's" Lecture.

According to announcement Miss Mary McDowell, of Chicago, spoke for the "Y's" in the Methodist church, Friday evening, March 30. The young lady is of full height, fine proportions, and of prepossessing appearance, and for an hour spoke easily and interestingly to all.

The audience was slow in coming in, but by the time the services commenced the house was three quarters full. It was not a lecture, but rather a familiar home talk to the young ladies, who form, or will form, the band now known as the Y. W. C. T. U.

Before Miss McDowell's talk, a quartette suddenly appeared and treated the audience to a couple of very fine anthems, "The Lord is in His Holy Temple," and "Come said Jesus' sacred voice," after which they as suddenly and mysteriously disappeared.

Miss Durfee presided; Miss McDowell read the 144th Psalm, and Rev. G. H. Wallace conducted the devotional exercises.

Novi.

Beautiful Weather. Hyde Smith is moving. Sugar making once more. Election is over and all is again quiet.

Mrs. Thos. McGraw spent a part of this week at her summer residence.

B. L. McCrumb leaves for grand Rapids this week; he leaves for good. Mrs. Ed. Burt gave a party for her Sabbath school class, last Thursday evening.

The dude sugar maker appeared in a sugar bush near here 'tother day, 'tis said it was because a few of the female population were there. Ah there!

Married.—George H. Huggar, of Lyons to Mrs. Melvina C. Hannah, of Plymouth, at the residence of, and by the Rev. W. Risner, of Novi, Thursday, March 28.

We censure the prohibitionists for splitting their tickets after having pledged themselves to vote straight. Twenty-seven pledged to do this, and only twenty-one did it.

WINDY CORNERS COMMON COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

"Here he comes," said a voice near the wood box, as the council room door opened wide and the President entered, leaning upon the arms of Aldermen Rice and Bloomer. He mounted the platform, and when order was restored, he requested the Clerk to "perceed" with the roll call.

Alderman Quigley, Sage, Rice, bloomer, Coates and Crane said "here." The committee on sidewalks reported that the holes had all been "repaired," and asked for a week's vacation—granted. The committee appointed to investigate the character of Alderman Bloomer, was asked for the result, and Chairman Rice said the character of the accused was as clear from corruption as the driven snow, and the reflecting stories were "all hosh."

Bloomer arose and issued a challenge to fight to a finish the man who started the lie. No one responded, tho' Alderman Crane blushed. President Hammond wore a scarred face, and said he had never taken part in a township election that resulted as seriously as this. He had only asked one man to vote for a certain man on the prohibition ticket, when down went his wood shed, and had it not been for Alderman Quigley's dog, who took a timely tack on the laboratory of the man's pants, and dragged him off, he would certainly have been a martyr to the causes. A medal was ordered for the dog, to be presented with appropriate remarks.

Alderman Coats proposed a game of "Jong ball," and was thereupon given authority to name the nine who should issue the challenge to some neighboring council. He had it all fixed and read the following names: Ald. Crane, catcher; Ald. Grace, pitcher; Ald. Bloomer, 1st base; Ald. Sage, short stop; Ald. Coats, 2d base; Ald. Rice, 3rd base; Pres. Hammond, left field; R. Toncray, center field; Ald. Quigley, right field. Several objections arose, but Crane said no one could object to this departure, as it was the National game; all quieted down. The Clerk reported that nothing stronger than peanuts had been taken Monday. No drunks, no quarrels and no cause for complaint. He was congratulated by a chorus from the gallery.

A new organ was ordered for Frank Rice. Fifteen copies of "Col. Add Ryman's" stump speech book was ordered for the benefit of those who were to "stump" the State the coming fall, and if General Alger keeps up with his boom, the entire council will "go" him straight. Ald. Bloom-

er thought the council should make some move to boom the city, and the matter was taken up, and a resolution passed, calling a special election to decide whether to bond the city for twenty-five dollars, which bonus would be used in inducing some manufacturing company employing no less than 1,000 men, to come here. At this point a sickly groan issued from half a dozen grizzly real estate dealers in the gallery. "There's no use dodging it any longer," said President Hammond; "we are on the ragged edge of ruin; a financial crisis confronts us; our salaries are long past due, and no lucre to satisfy us. We must stir up the people. \$600 an acre is too much gall; give it away. Start a snuff factory, and the council will agree to blow up the bladders. Anything we can do, we will." Cheers resounded, and the hat was passed. It came back with twenty-seven pants buttons, fourteen quids of twenty-cent fine cut and a slip of paper with "Rats" written upon it. The Clerk pulled a two quart jar from under the keg he sat on, and the Aldermen and organ strained simultaneously. Adjourned.

Subscriptions for the MAIL may be left with F. E. Quigley, at the depot.

Northville.

B. W. Cook has gone into the churn business.

John Allen, of Southwick, Ont., is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Sackett returned home to Montana on Wednesday evening.

Sam Cranson is home for good. He says he comes with honors.

Fred Reed, son of Constable Milo Reed, is sick with diphtheria.

Mrs. J. Westfall, of Plymouth, is visiting her grand-son John Adams.

Another auction in town. This time it's clothing and gent's furnishings.

Mrs. E. Witchman and daughter Ella, of Forest, are visiting friends here.

James Wilson, of Grand Haven, spent a few days with his friend, Frank Thompson.

E. P. Kellogg to avoid being elected to some town office, took a trip to St. Johns and Ovid.

Election is over but not the feeling. There is strong talk of contesting the supervisor's seat.

Chas. Welsh and Frank Inglis spent a few days with friends in Essex Centre and Cambria, Ont., last week.

About ten lots were sold at the auction sale of Gorton's plat, on Saturday, at prices ranging from \$100 to \$165. John J. Inglis was the auctioneer.

Chas. Welsh, Frank Thompson, Harry Wait, Perry Waite, George Withee, Burt Knapp and Clarence Westfall, students at Ypsilanti, spent Sunday at home, and returned on Monday.

The Easter entertainments given by the children of the Presbyterian and M. E. churches, were well attended, and gave universal satisfaction. The churches were beautifully decorated with flowers and most of the pieces rendered by the children were very fine.

Newburg.

A. T. Radcliffe is slowly improving. L. B. Stark now occupies the house of Mrs. Padgack.

Mrs. Catharine Smith has been quite sick but is some better now.

Chas. H. Armstrong will work the farm of L. Dean again this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. St. John went to Ann Arbor, last Tuesday, to attend the funeral of a relative.

Chas. Wright, after a short visit here has returned to Muskegon, where he will work in a lumber yard.

T. C. Sherwood will give his lecture next Sunday on Queen Esther, of the bible, which is very interesting.

J. B. Cary now occupies uncle Steve Andrews house. A. A. Selwood will live with J. H. Armstrong this summer.

The following is Newburg's part of the township officers: Charles E. Ryder, treasurer; A. T. Smith, justice of the peace; H. A. Smith, constable.

A very large congregation came together last Sunday, on account of the Easter exercises. Rev. J. M. Shank preached a very interesting sermon, and Mr. and Mrs. James LeVan and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Armstrong furnished us some fine music.

Sabbath school was organized last Sunday, with the following officers: William J. Smith, superintendent; Miss Emma Johns, assistant superintendent; Mrs. M. Eva Smith, secretary; H. A. Smith, treasurer. Sabbath school after services each Sunday.

Our lyceum was well attended last Saturday evening. The question for debate was, Resolved, "Shall we have cheering of speakers," which was well argued on both sides. Decision was reserved until next meeting, when it is to be decided without argument. Officers will be elected this week Saturday evening.

Personal.

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

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

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

Itch, Mange and Scratches of every kind on human animals cured in thirty minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by John L. Gale, druggist, Plymouth, Mich.

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid headache, indigestion, constipation or colic-iveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and have the most efficacious effect. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 362 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. in the matter of the estate of Clark M. Sly, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrators of the estate of said Clark M. Sly, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the 21st day of May, A. D., 1887, there will be sold at Public Vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house on the premises below described in the township of Canton, in the county of Wayne, in the State of Michigan, on Tuesday the 1st day of May, A. D., 1888, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased), the following described Real Estate to-wit: Thirty-eight (38) acres of land on the west half of section six (6) in the township of Canton, in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan.

FOR SALE.

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

DETROIT BRICK FOR SALE!

For all kinds of work, Wells and Cisterns especially, at the D. L. & N. Depot, at Reasonable Prices. Give me a call when in need of the above. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. C. SOMMERS, 27 Lower Village, Plymouth.

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RED FRONT. Known as the Bennett Stand. Am prepared to do ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITHING.

Should be pleased to see all our friends. PLYMOUTH. 3-15 GEO. WILLS.

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Agents double their money selling our BEST REFLECTING SAFETY LAMP.

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COMBINATION HORSE SALE!

We come before the public and offer to handle the horses they have for sale, bringing together the buyer and seller, with the least possible expense, both in time and money, and giving the buyer a greater number to select from, believing a greater number of horses can be sold at a Much Less Expense and with better results than in the former way of selling.

CONDITIONS.—A commission of 7 per cent. will be charged on all sales, board and care not to exceed 50 cents per day. Owners wanting us to put their horses in condition for sale should send them to us as early as possible. Horses shipped to us from a distance will be received and taken to our stable free of charge, shippers in all cases to prepay freight. For further information apply to

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NEW CASINO THEATRE.

SEATING CAPACITY 1650. Telephone 660. Popular Prices: 10, 15, 20, 50 cents. The Largest Popular Price Theatre in the City.

TO MY OLD PATRONS!

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

D. L. & N. Elevator,

PLYMOUTH, - MICH. - And prepared to pay the

Highest Market Price!

FOR ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, —And sell—

Salt, Lime, Buffalo Cement, Portland Cement, Calcined Plaster, and Hair, —AT—

BOTTOM PRICES, Also, Agent for

J. J. LANGDON'S CELEBRATED

BLACK DIAMOND COAL.

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

LIVERY,

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SALE STABLE.

Light to let day or night at

REASONABLE PRICES!

Orders left for draying immediately executed.

Anyone contemplating buying a Cutter or Buggy should look over our stock of

Carriages, Cutters, and Steighs.

Burnett & Robinson,

PLYMOUTH, - MICH. - YOU WILL FIND!

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and Periodicals, Pocket Libraries, Books, Stationery, Etc., At the Postoffice News Depot, PLYMOUTH.

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The Plymouth Mail.

J. H. Strausz, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

The Rev. W. C. Winstow, of No. 424 Beacon St., Boston, makes an urgent appeal for financial assistance for the Egypt exploration fund, which has done such excellent work in the ancient land of Goshen and in the field of Zeon. The amount needed for American contributors in order to secure the renewal of operations this season does not exceed \$1,000. So worthy an object, interesting alike to the students of the bible and of archaeology, ought to command larger support than it does in this land of wealth and scholarship. Since the society was founded in 1881 its agents have discovered Lithon, the store city of Exodus; Goshen, the chief town in the district occupied by the Israelites; Tabpanhes, where the fugitive princesses of Aegyptah and Beremah dwelt; Zaan, where Joseph ruled and Moses wrought miracles; Onis, Naukratis, Bubastis, and many other ancient cities. A vast amount of invaluable work has been accomplished. Much more can be done if American subscribers are generous in their responses to the treasurer's pressing appeal.

The mass of cartilage just removed from the larynx of Emperor Frederick was, it is now learned, found wholly disconnected from the part of the throat upon which it grew and required no surgical operation to enable the doctors to secure it. Its separation, as well as its appearance, is believed to indicate that nature is making a curative effort entirely independent of the physician, which belief is strengthened by the fact that a similar voluntary expulsion is not known to the physicians in their experience and treatment of cancerous disease. The circumstance is also held to furnish incontrovertible evidence of the correctness of Dr. Mackenzie's persistent contention that the disease is not cancer. The report recently put in circulation that the emperor is able to take only liquid food is untrue. He eats solid food with comparative ease and experiences no difficulty whatever in drinking. He is much thinner than he was when he went to San Remo, but looks much better than he is commonly represented as appearing.

Ordinarily Morocco is an insignificant country, which is about as little known to the average European or American as the Fiji Islands or Timbuctoo. The difficulty with the United States in which it is just now involved, however, gives it some interest to the newspaper readers of this country. It is situated in the northeastern part of Africa, is nearly as large in area as Texas, and about as populous as New York. Two-thirds of its population are of a race called Moors, with the remaining third Arabs, Jews and Negroes. Only about 1,500 of its inhabitants are Christians. Its ruler is known as a sultan. Most of its foreign trade is with England and France. Morocco has imprisoned certain persons who, under the treaty between that country and this, claim the protection of the United States, and refuse to give them up. Spain is supposed to be bracing the sultan up in his obstinacy, on the presumption that the lack of an adequate navy will prevent this country from asserting itself.

The present German Empress is the fifth English princess who has held that rank. The others were Edgith, daughter of Edward the Elder, wife of Otto I.; Gunhild, daughter of Knut, wife of Henry II. of Germany; Matilda, the link between the Norman and Plantagenet dynasties, wife of Henry V. of Germany; and Isabella daughter of King John, wife of Frederick II., the Wonder of the World. This last-named princess was a direct ancestor of the late Prince Consort of England, and therefore of the present German Empress.

There is every reason to believe that there will be a heavy increase of foreign immigration this year. In one day last week 2,242 immigrants landed at Castle Garden, and the day following 1,181 foreigners put foot on American soil. United States consuls in several countries have notified the state department that there will be an increased immigration from those countries, so that if the average keeps at these figures 1888 will be a memorable one in this respect.

Judge Collins of Chicago announces that he will not hear divorce cases hereafter on Saturdays. That being an "on day" there is always a large crowd to drink in the nasty proceedings of domestic quarrels, and the big Sunday papers fill columns with the proceedings. He is getting tired, he says, of being ring-master in a circus. Cases will be heard in small batches during the week.

A woman in Syracuse is sending letters all over the country asking each recipient to forward her two cents. She says that if the 40,000,000 people in the United States will only give her two cents apiece she will be provided for for the rest of her days. Send on the cash.

AMENDING THE TARIFF.

Mills' Bill Before the House—A Sarcastic Minority Report.

Provisions of the New Chinese Treaty— Washington News in Brief.
The Mills tariff bill is now fairly before the house. Several changes have been made in the bill, designing to strengthen it particularly with the southern members. Mr. Mills gave notice that he would try to call up the bill in about two weeks. The chief changes have been made in the sugar clause. They leave the standard and classification as they are by the present law, which is equal to a 20 per cent horizontal reduction. The drawback provision of the bill, as originally reported, is stricken out, thus making a difference of about \$6,000,000 in revenues. These changes, the committee claim, are not made as concessions to the Louisiana delegation, but that they make the bill satisfactory to them. Several changes in the classification under the woolen schedules are also made.

The last change is in the nature of a new section to the effect that nothing in the act shall interfere with any treaty, stipulation or laws in pursuance therewith. The minority report was prepared by Messrs. McKinley and Reed, and it is a caustic document, covering a lot of printed pages. It attacks in forcible language the weakness of the Mills bill and refers to the "dark lantern" methods by which that document was arranged. Prolongance is given to the wool, sal and liquor clauses. This part of the report was prepared by "Tom" Reid, and meets the approval of Burgess, Michigan member of the ways and means committee. Barrows says the report is positive, pronounced and aggressive.

Secretary Bayard in his letter accompanying the Chinese treaty gives this summary of its provisions:
We have secured the co-operation of China in the main purpose of the treaty, which is the absolute prohibition of Chinese laborers from coming into the United States for any purpose, and the renewal thereafter for a similar period of less notice shall have been given. This precludes the return of any Chinese laborer who are not now in this country, unless the Chinese laborer has a lawful wife, child or parent in the United States or property therein of the value of \$1,000, or debts of like amount due him and pending settlement. The regulation and control of the issue of such certificates of return will be wholly in the hands of the United States officials. Such right of return, too, for a limited period, existing treaty privileges of travel and so on in the United States of Chinese officials, teachers, students, merchants and travelers for curiosity and pleasure, remain undisturbed, as well as the transit rights of laborers strictly to be exercised under United States regulations.

The treaty does not demand the enactment or enforcement of law discriminating in favor of Chinese subjects in the United States, nor does it entitle them to greater or other protection than is accorded to citizens of the most favored nation. But the fact remains that they have suffered grievously in person and property, and while the liability of the United States is wholly inadmissible, yet it is competent for this government in humane consideration of those occurrences so discreditable to the community in which they have taken place, and outside of the punitive powers of the national government, to make voluntary and generous provision for those who have been innocent victims of the lawless violence within our borders.

The reduction in the public debt during March amounted to \$11,887,550, and since June 30, or the first nine months of the current fiscal year, \$81,560,581. The net cash in the treasury April 1 was \$101,573,937, or \$11,700,000 more than on March 1. The gold balance increased \$4,000,000 during March and is now \$213,818,257; while the silver fund balance shows a decrease of \$3,000,000 since March 1, and is now \$43,887,783. National bank deposits at present hold \$21,317,657 of government money, or about one-quarter of a million less than a month ago. Government receipts during March aggregated \$28,492,833, a falling off of about four and a half millions compared with receipts for March, 1877. Three millions of this decrease is due to the falling off in customs receipts; one-quarter of a million to smaller internal receipts, and about one million and a half to decrease in receipts from miscellaneous sources. Government receipts from all sources during the first nine months of the current fiscal year aggregated \$235,707,789, or about ten millions more than during the corresponding nine months of the preceding year; while the expenditures were \$200,088,137, or nearly thirteen millions less than for the corresponding period of the previous year.

The house objects to the senate amendments to the bill dividing the Sioux reservations in Dakota, and a conference is asked.

The President has sent to congress a message recommending legislation to prohibit the importation of swine from France and Germany. It is accompanied by communications from Minister Pendleton and from the consul at Marseilles.

The bill granting \$100 each to inmates of soldiers' homes has been reported favorably in the senate.

The house is satisfied with Postmaster-General Dickinson's action on the Canadian postal treaty, and the resolution ordering an inquiry has been adversely reported.

A bill has been favorably reported giving Lansing \$100,000 for a public building.

The house has passed the bill granting a pension of \$2,000 a year to Mrs. John A. Logan; also a bill granting a like amount to Appolin A. Blair.

Senator Manderson has introduced a bill which is unique in that it proposes to pay a man just such damages for wrongs inflicted by United States authorities as he would be able to secure against a private citizen. The bill is for relief of Charles B. Newton of Omaha, a young man of 19, who last November was arrested at Indian

apolis as deserter from the army, whose name is John F. Ward. Newton was taken to prison at Indianapolis, kept about three weeks, then taken to prison at Jefferson barracks near St. Louis, where he was confined about two weeks more and was compelled to work. He proves he was not John F. Ward and never was in the army.

The senate has passed bills for celebrating the centennial of the constitution at Washington in 1889; appropriating \$50,000 for an Indian industrial school in Michigan; appropriating \$200,000 for a public building at Bay City.

A bill has been introduced in the senate for purchasing at \$20,000 one of Washington's swords from Miss Virginia Lewis Taylor, a direct descendant of the first president.

The public lands committee of the house has decided to report bills of feeing about 20,000,000 acres of the Northern and Southern Pacific railroad land grants and the Ontonagon & Brule river grant.

Senator Palmer's bill to pension Adeline Cousins, mother of Phil Cousins of S. Louis, has been favorably reported in the senate.

The senate has voted Bay City \$200,000 for a public building.

The supreme court has made an order denying the motion heretofore made for a retrial of the Maxwell-Freller murder case.

The Crane amendments to the constitution changing the time of the next presidential inauguration and extending the terms of the president and the present congress correspondingly was defeated in the house.

Gen. Black, commissioner of pensions, estimates it will take between \$300,000,000 and \$500,000,000 to pay all claims for arrears of pensions should limitation clause be repealed.

The house committee on agriculture has appointed a sub-committee, composed of Blair, Hatch and Messrs. Davis and Baird, to examine the sensational statements by one of the committee, Wm. C. Bartle of St. Louis, concerning the use of diseased meat in lard making, etc., and determine what action shall be taken on it by the committee.

President Cleveland attended the funeral of his old friend William Dorsheimer in New York.

The president has signed the bill to grant a pension of \$12 per month to Mrs. Mary E. Brown of Allegan county, who was a nurse during the war. It is the first Michigan pension bill made a law this session.

About fifty members of the bar of the supreme court assembled in the court room the other morning to make a formal expression of their respect for the late Chief Justice. Senator Edmunds was called to the chair, and Clerk McKinney of the supreme court was named secretary. Attorney General Garland offered appropriate resolutions, after eulogistic remarks by a number of gentlemen the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The president has written to the civil service commission, urging that the civil service rules apply to all employees not appointed by the president.

Senator Palmer's bill to grant Major McKeenolds of Grand Rapids, his Mexican war pension for the time he served in the war of the rebellion, has been favorably reported.

It is reported that Postmaster-General Dickinson will not accept a place on the supreme court bench even if one is tendered him. He says he wants to devote his whole attention to the discharge of the duties of his present position, and leave an enviable record behind him.

POINTS OF HUMOR.

Our pocket book is now in such a feeble condition that it can not stand a loan. — *Orange Observer.*
"Lizzie, did the doctor propose to you to-day?" "No, mamma; he only asked if you would live with me after I got married." — *Frankfurter Zeitung.*
How annoyed a man must feel who is successfully vaccinated and two weeks later meets with an accident and has to have the arm amputated. — *Puck.*
Boy: "What is a crank, pa?" Pa: "A crank is a man with one idea."
Boy: "But suppose a man has no idea at all; what is he then?" Pa: "A juror, my son." — *Detroit Free Press.*
Heiress: "I am afraid that it is not for me that you come so often, but for my money." Ardent wooer: "You are cruel to say so? How can I get your money without getting you?" — *Scranton Truth.*
A suicide who killed himself with a revolver said in his note: "I know it is foolish to commit suicide, but please see that I get credit with the public for knowing that it was loaded." — *Boston Gazette.*
Good minister: "What! Weeping? I have come just in time. You are experiencing a change of heart." Unregenerate girl: "No-o, my heart hasn't changed, but—hoo, hoo!—his has." — *Omaha World.*
"If it were customary in this country to confer titles upon men who rank in literature what would I be?" asked a conceited journalist of his senior. "Baron of ideas" was the terse reply. — *Texas Siftings.*
A Sorensenward school-teacher recently asked her class the question: "What is a plot?" The smart boy answered: "It is a lot where they grow pieplant," and was sent to the foot of the class. — *Milwaukee Wisconsin.*
Although a woman can't throw a stone or sharpen a pencil or climb a tree she can sit on her feet in cold weather, and that is something a man can't do to save his blessed supercilious neck. — *Burlington Free Press.*
"Why, Bobby," said his mother, "what are you looking at papa so for?" Bobby: "Well, pap just drank some tea out of his saucer, and it's made his mustache leak, and I didn't know whether to tell him or not." — *Harpur's Bazar.*
Theocritus Adolphus Troilope has just written a book entitled: "What I Remember." We trust for his own sake that he remembers to post his wife's letters inside of a month after the morning she gives them to him on leaving the house. — *Puck.*
Rich host (to poor relation): "The duck seems to be pretty much all gone, James. How would you like some of the dressing?" Poor relation: "That will do nicely, sir; and if there is any left, you might give me a small piece of the quack." — *Texas Siftings.*
"Now, Marv Ann," said the teacher, addressing the foremost of the class in methology, "who was it supported the world on his shoulders?" "It was Atlas, ma'am." "And who supported Atlas?" "The book didn't say; but I suppose his wife guided him." — *Scranton Truth.*

SIXTY LIVES LOST.
Terrible Explosion in a Missouri Coal Mine.
Two explosions occurred the other afternoon in the coal mines at Rich Hill, Mo., 100 miles from Kansas City. Sixty men were entombed and before dark forty bodies had been taken from the mine. The first explosion occurred at 12.10 p. m., killing twenty or thirty men. Supt. Sweeny and his assistants immediately began the work of rescuing the injured miners and up to 4.20 had succeeded in saving fifteen men, when a second explosion occurred, involving Supt. Sweeny and his aides. The fire was terrific, shooting out from the top of a 270 foot shaft like a furnace.

Further effort to save miners was hopeless and as hundreds of men, women and children gathered around the burning shaft the scene became heart-rending in the extreme.

It is probable that all who were in the mine at the time of the first explosion are dead. The bravery of Supt. Sweeny almost cost him his life, and is applauded by everybody. About eighty-five miners were employed in this mine and the probabilities are that most of them were out. They were mostly negroes who came from Springfield, Ill., when the mine was opened less than a year ago.

Complain of Ill-Treatment.
A body of forty-eight recruits passed through Toledo the other evening, bound for Cheyenne, Wyoming. They started from David's stand, New York, and since then four have deserted. At Toledo one jumped from the train and was instantly killed. Those on the train were under the command of a captain and presented a half famished appearance. They complained loudly that they were fed on rotten meat at David's stand, and it was asserted by one of them that at least ten more would desert before arriving in Cheyenne. The captain can do nothing with them, and believes but few will be left when they reach their destination. One of the men alleged that a comrade sent a letter to a paper describing their fearful condition, and he was apprehended and sent to prison for five years.

My Cigarette.
My cigarette! The amulet
That charms afar wretches and sorrows,
The magic wand that, far beyond
To-day, can conjure up to-morrow;
Like love's desire thy crown of fire
So softly with the twilight blending;
And ah! methinks, a poet's dreams
Are in thy wreaths of smoke descending.
My cigarette! Can I forget
How Kate and I, in sunny weather,
Sat in the shade the elm-tree made,
And rolled the fragrant weed together;
I, at her side beated,
To hold and guide her fingers willing;
She, rolling slow the papers snow,
Patting my heart in with the filling.
My cigarette! I see her yet—
The white smoke from her red lips curling,
Her dreaming eyes, her soft replies,
Her gentle sighs, her laughter purling!
Ah, dainty roll, whose parting soul
Ebb, ebbs out in many a snowy billow,
I, too, would burn if I might earn
Upon her lips so soft a pillow!

Pork Replaced by Beef.
It is noted as a curious fact that the lumbermen in the New England forests who consumed little other meat than salt pork while in camp, now demand an almost exclusive beef diet. This is due partly to the diminished cost of beef and partly to a gradual change in the tastes and wants of these hardy toilers. But little pork is now used, except in connection with the popular dish of baked beans. Immense quantities of corned beef and also of western dressed fresh beef, are now consumed in this industry. — *Aroostook (Me.) Pioneer.*

FACT AND FANCY.

Henry Irving is 50 years of age, having been born February 6, 1838.
It is estimated that 50,000 Americans visited Europe last summer.
Donn Plat is said to have first applied the word "crank" to eccentric people.
A "crusade" against cigarette smoking has begun in several localities along the Hudson River.
The Mayor of Brooklyn declines to perform the marriage ceremony, although he is often applied to.
A New York judge says there is no law that will reach green goods men. Then there should be.
M. Carnot says that any Frenchman who would declare war against Germany while Molke and Bismarck are alive ought to be shot.
Ex-Governor Paul Dillingham of Vermont, who is nearly 80 years old, has been rejected president of the Waterbury (Vt.) national bank.
Nina Van Zandt, the proxy wife of Anarchist Spies is going on the stage in a dynamic tragedy. If she would only do that by proxy, too!

Congress has four members who part their hair in the middle. Two, Belmont and Rayner, are democrats, and two, Phelps and Long, are republicans.
Ouida has at last consented to write a novel "with a typical American family in it," and "all the sprightly freedom of customary American love-making."
Parrots are fashionable pets in Philadelphia. One young woman has a parrot named "Dude" who salutes gentleman visitors by shouting out, "Hello, chappie!"
Mrs. Julia C. R. Dorr, the poet, has just lost a brother, Charles R. Dorr, by shipwreck. It is a strange and sad coincidence that Mrs. Dorr lost a sister in the same way not many years ago.
Laboussiere says that Mme. Carnot, wife of the president of France, is "not petite, but she has a neat figure and a pretty way of bearing herself that nature generally denies to the fair persons of her sex."
Lord Rothschild bid \$157,000 worth of pictures the other day by a fire in a furniture van. One of the paintings was worth \$50,000. The baron was moving works of art from his suburban villa to his town house.
Miss Gabrielle Greeley is almost as striking a figure as her renowned father. She must be hard upon 35, but there is an electric force about her, a splendid vitality, which perpetually renews and multiplies her charms.
The duke of Westminster and the Baroness Bisset-Coutts have gone into partnership as cab proprietors, as the London improved cab company. They have placed 900 of their cabs on the streets of the British metropolis.
"Give us this day our daily bread," said Flossie, as she was repeating her nightly prayer. "What do you mean by that Flossie?" sharply demanded her mother. "I was praying for papa. I didn't care much for bread, anyhow."

The little 6-year-old daughter of a Dubuque justice of the peace, upon hearing her father tell her eldest sister that Blair had refused to run for the presidency, sagely remarked: "Well, I suppose Cleveland will have to take it again."
In Milwaukee physicians demand a percentage from the druggists to whom they send their prescriptions, and the druggists pay it and collect just that much more from the customer. The discovery has aroused considerable indignation.
An Ann Arbor student suspected that some one was stealing his coal. He loaded one of the lumps with a charge of gunpowder, and the next morning his landlady's stove blew up and his breakfast executed a beautiful fresco design on the kitchen ceiling.
Prince Barclay of Russia, who was dismissed from the army of his country by the czar for allowing his child to be christened in the Lutheran faith, has now been notified that the infant will be taken from him by the government unless he consents to have the child rechristened in the Greek rite.
Valentine, Neb., has a unique ghost. When some of "the boys," with whom it, when in the flesh, was a crony, go into a saloon to take a drink about midnight the ghost suddenly became visible, standing up against the bar along with them. The boys have been too scared each time thus far to ask it "name the poison."
Two Illinois farmers living near Tuscola went to law over a \$3 pig three years ago, and the case was appealed until it reached the circuit court. That court has just decided that one of the litigants shall pay for the pig and the other pay the costs. Altogether, in costs and attorneys' fees, the pig has cost the two men \$1,250.
Mrs. Merritt Trimble, Mrs. George F. Canfield, Miss Ellen Collins, Miss Helen Iselin, Mrs. Henry E. Fellow, Mrs. Everett P. Wheeler and other New York ladies are raising a scholarship fund of \$6,000 whose interest shall be used to pay the college expenses of the New York woman who each year shall pass the best examination for entrance to Harvard.
The princess of Wales is again suffering from an attack of deafness. She is now compelled to use an ear trumpet, a necessity which she very unwillingly submits to. The king of Greece, the princess of Wales' brother, is troubled with a like deafness, although the king's case is worse. It has been said of him that he could not hear a cannon roar without an ear trumpet.
Cupid has been effectually boycotted in Waupaca, Wis. The young ladies forewent accepting as escorts any young men who drink and the young men retaliated by agreeing not to seek the society of any young lady who cannot make good bread and coffee, broil a steak, and abstain from chewing gum. Matters are in a very strained condition and it is thought something must soon give away.
Rear Admiral Heneze, the officer commanding the British Pacific station, is earning the epithet of "Sir Joseph Porter." He has forbidden any officer or man to walk on the poop of the flagship while he is there and insists on the crew uncovering their heads as long as he is on deck. He also requires his officers to wear white kid gloves at divisions on Sundays and to have their frock coats and tunics buttoned on all occasions.

My Cigarette.
My cigarette! The amulet
That charms afar wretches and sorrows,
The magic wand that, far beyond
To-day, can conjure up to-morrow;
Like love's desire thy crown of fire
So softly with the twilight blending;
And ah! methinks, a poet's dreams
Are in thy wreaths of smoke descending.
My cigarette! Can I forget
How Kate and I, in sunny weather,
Sat in the shade the elm-tree made,
And rolled the fragrant weed together;
I, at her side beated,
To hold and guide her fingers willing;
She, rolling slow the papers snow,
Patting my heart in with the filling.
My cigarette! I see her yet—
The white smoke from her red lips curling,
Her dreaming eyes, her soft replies,
Her gentle sighs, her laughter purling!
Ah, dainty roll, whose parting soul
Ebb, ebbs out in many a snowy billow,
I, too, would burn if I might earn
Upon her lips so soft a pillow!

Pork Replaced by Beef.
It is noted as a curious fact that the lumbermen in the New England forests who consumed little other meat than salt pork while in camp, now demand an almost exclusive beef diet. This is due partly to the diminished cost of beef and partly to a gradual change in the tastes and wants of these hardy toilers. But little pork is now used, except in connection with the popular dish of baked beans. Immense quantities of corned beef and also of western dressed fresh beef, are now consumed in this industry. — *Aroostook (Me.) Pioneer.*

MEN WHO EAT FIRE.

Strange Diet of Some Human Beings Who Relish a Diet of Blazing Coals.

The earliest mention of fire eaters in England is to be found in Sir Henry Walton's correspondence under date June 3, 1633. He says:

"There is a strange thing to be seen in London for a couple of pence which I know not whether I should call a piece of art or nature. It is an Englishman, like some swabber of a ship, come from the Indies, where he has learned to eat fire as familiarly as ever I saw any eat cakes, even whole glowing brands, which he will crush with his teeth and swallow. I believe he hath been hard furnished in the Terra del Fuego, on the south of the Magellan strait."

Evelyn, in his diary under date of October 8, 1672, gives a graphic account of the remarkable feats of another fire-eater, who created a great sensation in his day.

"I took leave of my Lady Sunderland, who was going to Paris by my lord, now ambassador there. She made me stay to dinner at Leicester house, and afterward sent for Richardson, the famous fire-eater. He devoured brimstone on glowing coals before us, chewing and swallowing them; he melted a beer glass and ate it quite up, then taking a live coal on his tongue he put it on a raw oyster; the coal was blown on with bellows till it flamed and sparkled in his mouth, and so remained until the oyster gaped and was quite melted.

"Then he melted pitch and wax with sulphur, which he drank down as it flamed. I saw it flaming in his mouth a good while; he also took up a thick piece of iron, such as laundresses use to put in their smoothing boxes, when it was fiery hot, held it between his teeth, then in his hand, and then threw it about like a stone; but this, I observed, he cared not to hold very long. Then he stood on a small pot, and bending his body, took a glowing iron with his mouth from between his feet, without touching the pot or ground with his hands, with divers other prodigious feats."

Richardson's secret was disclosed by his servant about the time Evelyn made his entry. According to his servant's showing it consisted only in rubbing the hands and thoroughly washing the mouth, lips, tongue, teeth and other parts which were to touch the fire with pure spirits of sulphur.

By this means the epidermis, or upper skin, was burnt and cauterized until it became as hard as thick leather. The bad effects which the frequent swallowing of red-hot coals, melted sealing-wax, resin, brimstone and other calcined and inflammable matter might have had upon the stomach were prevented by drinking plentiful draughts of warm water and oil of saffron as he had left the company, until he had vomited it all up again.

Another fire-eater was Dr. Heiterkelt, a native of Annis, in Savoy, who flourished at the beginning of the eighteenth century.

This individual ate burning coal, chewed and swallowed burning brimstone, licked a red-hot poker, placed a red-hot heater on his tongue, ate melted pitch, beeswax, sealing-wax, and resin with a spoon, as an ordinary mortal takes soup, kindled coals on his tongue and broiled meat upon them, and, to complete the business, performed all these fire tricks a day at the Duke of Marlborough's head, in Fleet street, his prices being half a crown, 18 pence and 1 shilling.

Dr. Heiterkelt had the honor of exhibiting before Louis XIV, the emperor of Austria, the king of Sicily and the doge of Venice, and, his name having reached the acquisition, that holy office proposed experimenting on him to find out whether he was fireproof externally as well as internally. He was preserved from this unpleasant ordeal, however, by the interference of the orthodox royal, regent of Savoy.

But the most famous of all fire-eaters was Robert Powell, who was before the public for nearly sixty years, and was seen by many noble and distinguished men—among others by the dukes of Cumberland and Gloucester and Sir Hans Sloane. Mainly through the instrumentality of this last named, the royal society in 1751 presented Powell with a purse of gold and a large silver medal.

Here is his programme:

First—He eats red-hot coals out of the fire as natural as bread.

Second—He licks with the naked tongue red-hot tobacco pipes, flaming with brimstone.

Third—He takes a large bunch of deal matches, lights them altogether and holds them in his mouth till the flame is extinguished.

Fourth—He takes a red-hot heater out of the fire, licks it with his tongue several times and carries it around the room between his teeth.

Fifth—He fills his mouth with red-hot charcoal and broils a slice of beef or mutton on his tongue, and any person may blow the fire with a pair of bellows at the same time.

Sixth—He takes a quantity of resin, pitch, beeswax, sealing-wax, brimstone, alum and lead, melts them together over a chafing dish of coals and eats the same with a spoon as if it were a porridge of broth, to the great and agreeable surprise of the spectators, etc.

The last fire-eater of whom we shall speak is Chamonix, who had the name of the Russian Salamander. He was remarkable for simplicity and singleness of his character, and used to take a positive innocent delight in swallowing fire. He was above all artifice, and would often entreat his visitors to melt their own lead or boil their own mercury, that they might be perfectly satisfied of his genuineness and of the gratification he had in drinking these liquids.

He would also present his tongue in the most obnoxious manner to all who wished it, allowing him to pour molten lead upon it, and if they chose stamp an impression with their seals.—*London Tid-Bits.*

Honesty in Business.

Mr. A. T. Stewart once discharged a salesman for telling a woman that a piece of goods would wash when he knew that it would not. *The Dry Goods Chronicle* reports a similar case: "A clothing dealer in an interior town had occasion to visit the city to purchase goods. While he was gone, a young man entered the store to buy a coat. A salesman waited upon the customer, and showed him a coat plainly marked \$7. The customer tried it on and said in a pleasant, confiding way, 'I want a good article, and I can afford to pay a little more.' The salesman showed him many coats and finally, having removed the tag, again offered him the seven-dollar coat which had fitted him at first, and said, 'Here is a coat, a fine article, just your fit, which I can sell you for \$12.' The coat was again tried on, the young man seemed pleased, paid his money and went away. On the merchant's return, the salesman, with a smile of triumph all over his countenance, rushed up to him, and boasted of what he had done. The merchant looked grave. He only said: 'Does any one know who the customer was?' A little boy had recognized him as a workman in a neighboring factory, and remembered his name. The merchant sent for the young man, told him of his mortification, gave him back \$5, and the privilege of returning the coat if he chose, and then said to the salesman: 'Now, sir, I will pay your week's salary, and I wish you to go. If you cheat my customers you have not principle enough to cheat me. If I can't have my people all goods honestly, I will go out of the business. Good day, sir.'"

He Didn't Want to Elope.

Cutting it across the country at midnight—otherwise eloping to get married—is a custom that has long prevailed in Kentucky. Many blue-grass girls wouldn't care a cent about marrying if they couldn't run away to do it. Young men in that favored region are of that way of thinking too. But there was one who didn't feel that way, as the following shows:

"Mother, young Brown was in the store to-day, and he said he wanted to marry our Kate," said an old gentleman down in Kentucky to his spouse. "Well, Brown's a good fellow," she replied, "and I don't believe Kate can do better."

"That's what I thought, and so I got red in the face and pretended to be mad, just as your father did when I asked for you, you remember, and yelled—'You can't have her! Get off my premises or I'll set the dog on you, you young scamp!'"

"There'll be an elopement then," said the wife with a smile of pleasure, recalling the result in their case.

"No there won't," replied the husband with a sigh of discontent.

"Why not? That's the way it always works in Kentucky."

"Well, he's a smart one, mother, and no mistake. He first give me the wink and says he:

"'Father-in-law, I'm dead set agin elopements. Too much trouble. The Ohio style of getting married on the premises is good enough for me. I know it ain't popular in Kentucky. It ain't so romantic as cutting it across the country at midnight, escaping across the river in a dugout and hunting a strange justice of the peace who chews plug tobacco while he ties the knot, but I ain't romantic. For a starter I want the milch cow and the bedcloths, the trousseau and other knick knacks that go with the regular war. One can set up housekeeping easier. I know it will come a little higher for you, but you'll have to stand it this time. Perhaps the other girls will furnish the elopements necessary to keep up the reputation of the family but none in mine!'"

"And what are you going to do about it?" asked the wife.

"Do? Why sell some hogs and rig Kate out, of course. What else can I do?"

A Singular Band.

When Phillip II, King of Spain, went to Brussels in 1519 to visit the Emperor, Charles V, his father, among the festivities of the occasion was a procession in which were some of the queerest things imaginable.

At the head marched an enormous bull, from whose horns flashed forth fire, while between them was seated a little devil. Before the bull a boy covered with a bearskin, was seated on a horse with tail and ears cut off. Then came the archangel Michael, in brilliant costume and holding a balance in his hand. But a stranger sight than these was a chariot in which was carried a band of the strangest sort. There was a bear playing the organ; for the pipes there were some twenty narrow boxes, each inclosing a cat, whose tail projected, and was connected with the keys by thread, so that when a key was depressed the corresponding tail was pulled, and a lamentable sound issued from the throat of poor puss. The chronicler, Juan Christoval Calvete, adds that the cats were arranged according to their voices, in the order of the scale. Following this abominable machine came a stage on which danced, to the infernal music of the cat organ, monkeys, wolves, deer and other animals.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

A Phenomenal Fire.

At Wadsworth, on the Central Pacific railroad some three years ago, the ground was set on fire by cinders dumped from engines at the railroad shop, and has been burning ever since. The railroad shops have been removed to the opposite side of the Truckee river. When cattle new to the place get into this burning ground it is stated that they elevate their tails and speedily depart. The old cows from the neighborhood learned long since from sad experience to give this "hell's half-acre" a wide berth. The noise made by strange cattle when they get their first baptism of fire can only be compared with the bellowing of the famous bulls of Bashan.—*Nevada Enterprise.*

The Heat of the Moon.

During the eclipse Saturday evening Prof. Vary, of the Allegheny Observatory, made valuable observations. By using the bolometer, Prof. Lengley's invention, he established the fact that the temperature of the moon does not reach nearly so high as has heretofore been supposed probably not above zero Fahrenheit, while it falls during the lunar winter night to probably 200 degrees below zero.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle.*

MAIL, SISTERS OF MEN.

YOU MUST SURELY COME UP HIGHER

What Has Been Accomplished by Women of Firm Hand and High Hope—Words of Wisdom for Both Mistress and Maid.

The woman question is not to be trifled with. It cannot be put aside as immaterial to the interests of mankind. The needs and abilities of woman have grown to be worthy the serious consideration of thinkers and philanthropists, and last, though not least, the hurrying throng, seeking after gold and pleasure. Already woman is knocking at many doors, and already—though with many a halt and rheumatic creak—the doors are slowly swinging open. Not many years ago the sisters of men were laughed to scorn; the "spectacled," the "straight laced," the "strong-minded"—opprobrious epithet—were the butt of ridicule. It does not require very great prescience to discover that if it had not been for courageous women, who bore with almost superhuman fortitude the shafts of malice and ridicule, the question of subsistence with woman would be a much graver one than it is—and God knows it is grave enough at best!

If self-gratification were the only pivot upon which the world moved, there would be very little movement in it; but the instinct of immorality has made us something higher, grander than mere idlers. The poppy-dream of inaction is not for those who think, and there is an impulse abroad in the world to help the weak as well as the strong. It is only about forty years since in America Elizabeth Cady Stanton and a few others threw the first pebble into the stream of public opinion, and, behold, how the circles of that pebble have widened almost to the very circumference of the globe. Since then woman has continued to ask vexed questions, oftentimes quite to the verge of man's patience; but like an inquiring, persistent, and not always an agreeable child, she keeps on asking. The asking has done much for her. She knows now, where before she formulated what little opinion she possessed upon rules that were enforced by the superior arm upon which she was expected to lean. She, however, is not the only one benefited by her persistent inquiries. Perhaps loth to own it; perhaps again, of that fine mold which is both glad and proud to admit progress, man has found his eyes opened to the matters he has heretofore ignored. He begins to see that woman is a recognized factor in the higher opinions of the world; he begins to have respect for her powers, to consider her not so much a pet and a plaything as an equal. He is even aware that she may be thoroughly conversant with the important issues of the day, and yet keep the buttons sewed on!

When the question of a broader life for women was first mooted, men and women threw up their hands in horror, because a woman dared to "speak in public." It was considered unwomanly, dangerous, nay, almost wicked, because it subverted all preconceived ideas regarding woman's modesty, refinement and kindred virtues. Now, forty years later, is it so considered? Are women, because they are physicians, lawyers, ministers, public speakers, any the less refined? Is it not, on the other hand, an acknowledged fact that the refinements of the age have increased? Is there not a still greater deference paid to woman, for mingled with man's instinctive chivalry is there not also the recognition of that beauty of the soul which no distinctions of sex or equity can blot out? Wisdom is the forerunner of virtue—there is neither evil nor good to the mind that does not know the attributes of each. Is there not in the greater diffusion of intelligent thought among the masses much to hope far as regards the solution of many of the problems just now invading the doors of society? Woman is pre-eminently a philanthropist; the instinctive mother nature prompts her to open wide the doors of her sympathy and practical aid to the oppressed and needy. All over the land are springing into existence societies for the benefit of the workingwomen, and behind them guiding, directing with firm hand and high hope, is the woman who has been blessed beyond her sisters with more of this world's goods.

Miss Grace H. Dodge, of New York, has recently instituted a society where women can find, if they need it, instruction in cooking, dressmaking and education, as well as amusement for the tired body and benumbed soul. It is a grand idea—one that makes the cynic forget his bitter tirade against the world's inhumanity, and moistens his eyes with the tear of gratitude because, after all, the desert has some small oases in it.

Women are successful editors of

newspapers, presidents of colleges, vice Maria Mitchell, of Vassar; Mrs. Sarah Randolph, of Patuxent Institute, Maryland; Miss Alice Freeman and others needless to mention. Women are state librarians, members of boards of regents of universities, and institutions of public trust and interest, and even alternate delegates to political conventions. As artists, sculptors, authors, silk culturists, heads of dry goods establishments, proprietors and managers of factories, justices of the peace, they have already made their mark. These are, however, but notable instances on the highway of progress.

It still remains an indisputable fact that the masses of workingwomen are underpaid and undervalued. The supply is largely in excess of the demand; women are often inefficient and given to temporizing; work with many of them is a makeshift on the way to marriage, always an ideal marriage, where ease and perpetual sunshine reign, and they do not put the purpose into their work which it demands. Yet for those who are willing to toil, and toil faithfully, what is the reward? Is it enough to tempt a woman to give up her best endeavor? Is it such as will bring rest and satisfaction when the weary hours of work have passed?

The great masses of women must work outside of the professions. The world must be clothed and fed, and to women belong at least the finishing touches of such work. Aside from those who, as wives and mothers, find the sweets of home ample rewarded for their industry, there is a large class dependent upon the world's necessities for their daily bread. How does the world compensate them? As cooks and servant maids they are best paid, and, though sure to find life less a problem in this capacity than any other, there is indescribable fear of losing caste which makes many of them reject it. If women could only be brought to see that the highest caste is intelligent, capable morality in whatever station found, there would not be quite so much fear of the name and work of servant, and less complaint also of inefficiency and ignorance in both mistress and maid.

There are some of the prices paid sewing women in New York who work for the shops: For jackets made of thick woolen goods wadded, lined, button holes made by hand, the whole finished and pressed to the point of perfection, 25 cents a piece. To make four it takes more than ten hours' work, let nimble fingers fly ever so fast! Men's drawers, made complete, 50 cents a dozen pairs; hickory shirts, 45 cents a dozen. Is it any wonder that capitalists cry: "Everything is so cheap it is very strange that labor must go in rags!"

But after all the outlook for the working woman is no more depressing than that for labor in general. There is a terrible war going on between those who toil and those who accumulate. It invades every door, and sits an unwelcome guest at every table, whether it comes as red-headed anarchy, or as the beast of hunger, smiling at the poor man's scanty crust. It is a heavy and dismal cloud, obscuring the sun of our prosperity. Who can tell when the cloud will lift? Who shall be the first to point out the first faint gleams of the dawn? Who shall be the pioneer to reconcile opposing factions, set once more the wheels of commercial life in motion, and bring fresh air and sunshine into the homes of the poor and contentment and security to the doors of the rich? It may be chimerical to dream of such a thing; but, angel as she has ever been in hours of darkest need, it seems as if woman's greatest opportunity was now at hand. The world is apt to underrate her influence, but in many a boudoir with its silken hangings, Satsuma china, and Japanese screens and gold-embroidered cushions, feminine fingers have turned the wheel of fortune whereby kings have been made and uncrowned. Shut out from apparent participation in politics woman yet molds opinion, and directs action. She gives tone to legislative measures and wins votes. She is, in fact, one of those unseen yet potent influences ever at work in the political world as in the moral and not even openly manifested in the result. She is the nurse, guide, comforter, counselor of man from the cradle to the grave. Why may she not also be his prophet?

Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony say: Give her the ballot, and all these good things will be done. Yet not alone by legislation can the problem of labor be solved. There is a moral side of the question that must be made a direct appeal to the heart. Something must be done to counteract the intense greed and selfishness which leads the capitalist to regard his employees as the slave owner once regarded his slaves—mere beasts of burden. Something

must be done to educate the laboring man, however wronged he may be, to regard the incendiaries' torch as a devilish light to bare him to a still deeper hell. Something must be done to awaken sleeping justice, purify politics of their intrigue and bribery and make men recognize how inextricably interwoven are their interests, desires, and achievements. Who so well fitted for this work as the woman whose ministry is potent for progress, humanity, and Christianity? Reforms are always slow in their inception, birth, and growth. It may be long, long years before the day will break; but let us have the hope that the world is turning to listen once again to the words uttered in its infancy by the King of Kings, who said:

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even unto them."—*Birch Arnold, in Chicago Herald.*

The So-Called Weaker Vessel.

Among the residents of Hampton County, S. C., is a woman, forty-three years old, who has followed the plow for thirty years and engaged in the usual round of farm labor. Last year she made nine bales of cotton, besides provisions, with one plow. She has dug one well, built five chimneys and frequently splits a hundred rails a day.

A young lady at a ball was asked by a lover of serious poetry if she had seen "Crabbe's Tales." "Why, no," she answered. "I didn't know that crabs had tails." "I beg your pardon," he said; "I mean 'have you read 'Crabbe's Tales?'" "And I assure you, sir, I didn't know that red crabs, or any other kind, had tails."

There is a little girl in Baltimore who goes out into the streets, begins crying and gets the police to try to find her home. She gives an accurate description of a house, but when such a one is reached she always declares it is not the right one. The other day she kept three policemen busy all day walking about the city with her; and at night admitted that she knew all the while where her home was, and could have gone to it at any hour.

A woman with a child in her arms entered a Troy church one evening, when a somewhat prosy but loud-voiced preacher was holding forth. During the discourse the child began to cry, and the woman, not wishing to disturb the congregation, rose up and was marching down the aisle, when the minister stopped in his discourse, and said: "My good woman, there is no necessity for leaving, as the child does not disturb me in the least. 'Pray keep your seat.'" Imagine the minister's feelings when the woman turned about and said, "Mebbe not, sir; but ye're disturbing the child." And she marched out.

Americans Abroad.

Some of the Americans who visit Europe are such odd personages that it is not to be wondered at if they give the people they meet a queer idea of our nation. Some of these are very fond of boasting that they come from a part of our country where currants are as large as grapes, grapes as big as plums, plums the size of peaches, peaches like melons, melons as big as great clothes-baskets, and other things to match. Others complain if they can not have ice-water and griddle-cakes in every European city they visit; while others again are continually growling and grumbling because waiters and drivers expect small fees, not considering that at home they not only pay very much more at hotels, and for carriage hire, but sometimes are expected to give fees which are ten times as much as the poor people of Europe are accustomed to receive. I once saw an American girl, whose parents had become very rich since her education had been finished, who was walking through the galleries of the Louvre. She had been looking at some pictures by Raphael, all of which represented the Virgin Mary, and turning to a companion she said: "I do believe this painter must have been a Catholic!"

But such Americans are not true representatives of their country; and it is very certain that Europe contains no more delightful people than many of our countrymen and countrywomen with whom we become acquainted abroad.—*Frank R. Stockton, in St. Nicholas.*

"Let Her Go, Gallagher."

Boston Spinster (in bird store)—That is a beautiful parrot, sir; I am very anxious to have one. Can it talk?

Dealer—Oh, yes, ma'am; to parrot—"Polly want a cracker?"

Polly (solemnly)—"Let her go, Gallagher!"

Exit Boston spinster.—*The Epoch.*

If you want to drive any particular abolition out of fashion, just convince the women that it is really of some earthly use.—*Burlington Free Press.*

IMPORTED GUINEA WORMS.

A Boy Living on the West Side Afflicted by a Sort of Disease that is Attracting the Attention of Physicians.

In a little frame cottage at No. 409 West Twentieth street is a 10-year-old who is attracting considerable attention from several physicians, says *Tae Chicago Times*. There is nothing specially remarkable in the child's appearance, he seeming healthy and strong enough, though somewhat more pallid than usual. This boy, little Joseph Blakslee, is now under treatment for a disease, if disease it may be called, of which his is the only authenticated case in the United States. There is now being slowly removed from his body a specimen of the "Guinea worm," a very curious and well known entozoon native to the west coast of Africa, the marshy districts of Bengal, and certain portions of central Asia.

The house is that of William Blakslee, an Englishman by birth, who for several years has been in the employ of the Burlington railroad as an engineer.

"I don't know much about it myself," said Mr. Blakslee. "I am not at home much, and only know that the boy had a bad time of it with the first worm, for this is the second. The doctor says he must have brought them from India in him, for he is my nephew, my brother John's boy, not mine, you know. Just show the man Joey's foot," concluded Blakslee, turning to his wife.

Taking the child upon her lap, Mrs. Blakslee removed a bandage and poultice from its left ankle, showing an inflamed spot about an inch in diameter. From the center of this protruded a yellow, thread-like body wound on a small quill.

"That's the worm," said Mrs. Blakslee, pointing to a yellow thread, which was about the size of the E string of a violin. "It's been coming but about a fortnight now, and I think there must be six or seven inches wound on that quill."

"You see," continued the boy's uncle, "my brother John and me were both engine-drivers in the old country, or engineers, as you say here. He got a good offer on an Indian railway, went out, and married there. Two or three years afterward I came to America. About two years ago my brother's wife died, leaving him this child. He had done well in that country, but seemed to feel that he should not last long, and wrote to me asking that if anything happened to him I would take charge of his boy. About five months ago my brother died, leaving the boy quite a bit of money, and directing that he be sent to me. So little Joe came all that long way alone, and got to Chicago about three months ago.

"When did the worm first appear? The third week after Joey came," continued Mrs. Blakslee; "that is, the first one. As I was putting the children to bed one night Joey said his right foot itched and kept pulling at it. I could find nothing except a small pimple right on the ankle bone. He went to digging at it with his finger nails and soon broke it open. A sort of little black head could be seen and I got a needle and pulled it out. The next morning his ankle was swollen and hurt him so that he could not walk. It kept on getting worse and worse until we had to call a doctor. The child had a very bad time of it, but at last the sore began to run, and a sort of thread, nearly two feet long, came out. The doctor hadn't known just what to make of the case before, but when he saw that he said it was a 'Guinea worm' and a very rare case. He told me that if another pimple like that come to let him know, and make the child let it alone. About two weeks ago this one appeared on the left foot and before the doctor could get here it broke, and he just took hold of the tiny black head, pulled it out about half an inch and wound it round the quill as you see. Since then it has come out about half an inch every day. The doctor says that if the worm is not broken there will be no swelling or pain, and it will come out little by little."

"Yes," said Dr. F. G. Barnard, "it is a genuine case of Guinea worm. The thing is well known and yet almost unknown. As far as I can ascertain this is the first authentic case known in this country, though others are said to have been observed in Louisiana in the early part of this century. The subjects were recently imported slaves from the west coast of Africa. But the report is not well verified. Of course I don't exactly know, but I suppose the child must have gotten the worms lodged in him by wading in some marshy pool. The authorities say that the germs may be in the system as much as two years before reaching a full development. Though the attacks of the worm have sometimes caused death, I have no great fears in this case."

Expenses of the French Capital.

The budget of the expenses of the City of Paris amounts to 303,500,000 francs. The city debt absorbs for the payment of interest and liquidation, 105,000,000; the street paving and cleaning cost 20,000,000; the water and sewer service, 8,000,000,000; trees, light and watering, 9,500,000; police, 25,000,000; public charities, 21,000,000; primary and superior instruction, 35,000,000; architecture and fine arts, 4,000,000.—*Chicago Times*.

An American Nuisance.

To treat or not to treat; that is the question, and, from the present standpoint, not a temperance issue at all. Of course, if a man wants to invite up his neighbor to the bar and treat him, there is no law, written or unwritten, to interfere with the courtesy. But there is good ground for entering a protest against the despotism swayed by the custom in this country.

As it is now, if a gentleman wishes to take a drink in a public place he feels that he must call up every acquaintance within sight if not the stranger who happens to be near, to take the social glass, or he will be regarded, and perhaps secretly denounced, as a curmudgeon who squeezes the dollar and "freezes" to his nickels.

In this way the invitation fails to have any worth as a mark of preference or esteem, and the similitude of a herd of cattle going to drink at a creek is unavoidable.

But, more than that, the custom imposes upon the majority of men an expense which they cannot well afford. If the poor laboring man, for instance, who has drinking habits, could get his potation, pay for it and then go about his business, he would spend far less which ought to go for the benefit of his family and become less a slave to the intoxicating cup.

But, in deference to the American system of "treating," he must ask everybody within reach to participate with him which impoverishes his pocket-book; and, in turn, his companions doubtless no better able financially to meet the cost, treat him and the rest of the crowd, and so the affair degenerates into a general and prolonged "swill." As a result far more money passes into the till of the saloon, and his patrons plunge so much the farther down the slope of bestiality.

Of course, the liquor dealer believes in the system and encourages it; it is "bread and butter" to him, but it is ruinous to the unfortunate victim of drink who stands outside of the bar and bows in deference to the custom of treating.

In Europe there is no such despotism in this matter. A man can call for his solitary drink, if he prefers to do so, and not lose social caste. His neighbors do the same; no one is thought any the less of on that account; and as one result there is less drowning of the senses in a sea of rum.

The American system of treating ought to go—never to return. If perfect temperance would come in its place, well might the people rejoice. But if this is too much for expectation, there is no reason why one man's desire for a drink of liquor should be made to tally with the crooked-elbow inclination of everybody in the neighborhood.—*Troy Times*.

Cheap Food for the Poor.

Brooklyn has what is called a coffee stand association, and its headquarters are at 7 Hicks Street. By it four stands have been established, one at the corner of Furman and Fulton Streets, a second at Sands and Fulton Streets, a third at the City Hall and a fourth at Hamilton ferry. For 1 cent a person can get half a pint of coffee with milk and sugar and a slice of bread. The enterprise was started during the last three months of 1887, and in those three months no less than 104,038 persons were fed. Thus far during 1888 over 1,000 persons a day have been supplied. Not exactly a charity is it to be called. It is the work of supplying wholesome food at cost price to workmen and workingwomen, children of the street, those out of employment and all who are in distress. To some people it may doubtless seem strange, but the fact remains that there are hundreds and thousands who cannot get even a penny with which to patronize the stands. One woman brought a big copper penny which had been pierced by a bullet and which had been carried by her husband at the battle of Gettysburg. That she turned in. Another offered a French coin which had no value whatever, except as a curiosity. Nearly all kinds of foreign coppers are offered in payment for the food received. They are not refused, because the main aim of the movement is to feed the hungry, even though they are not able to pay. For 2 cents a person gets two half pints of coffee and two slices of bread. The coffee is of the best quality, both in strength and purity, and the milk and sugar are equally good. The bread is made especially for the stands and is bought by the pound, a loaf being four inches wide and three inches thick. It is cut into ten separate slices. Twenty loaves go with a can of coffee.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

A Minister's Tact.

Perhaps as ready as tact a was ever displayed in the pulpit was on the part of a minister who became the lifelong chaplain of Frederick the Great. The king choose to decide between a number of applicants by the way in which they should deliver an extempore sermon, the text to be handled them in a sealed envelope as they entered the pulpit. Sunday came, and after prayer one of the king's aides presented the minister with a sealed envelope. He opened it and found it blank. He held up one side and said: "My brethren." Then, holding up the other side, he said: "And here is nothing, and out of nothing God created all things," and proceeded to deliver a magnificent discourse on the power and wonders of creation. He obtained the appointment and held it through his lifetime.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

—A fine thunder shower yesterday morning.

—Mrs. Sarah Young, of Detroit, is visiting friends in town.

—Mrs. C. A. Paddock, of Howell, spent Sunday with her mother.

—Lefa Paddock is spending the week in Detroit, preparatory to taking charge of a millinery store, at Howell, for which place she leaves Friday.

—Daniel Jolliffe, of Thames, Ontario, is the name of the gentleman who will make cheese at the new factory here. They hope to commence operations on Monday.

A Unique Cyclopaedia.

An extremely valuable cyclopaedia and of very great popular interest, is Alden's Cyclopaedia of Universal Literature, Vol. 11 of which is before us. Novel in plan and novel in form, at once beautiful and convenient, and at a price low even compared with Mr. Alden's always low prices, this volume gives in its nearly 500 pages biographical sketches of 111 prominent authors, with characteristic selections from their writings. The following authors, among others, appear in this volume:

Audubon, St. Augustine, D'Auvenne, Bacon, Balzac, Bancroft, Banin, Barbauld, Beaumont, Beecher (several of the name), Bentham, Bion, Bjornson, Black (William), Blackstone, Blessington (Countess of), and Boccaccio; thus representing nearly all ages and all nations even in this volume—American, English, French, German, Italian, Greek, Latin, Swedish, Portuguese, Scotch, Dutch, Irish, Norwegian, and Danish authors—from the period 280 B. C. to A. D. 1886. The literary and mechanical workmanship are both of a high order. The work is really one that ought to find a place in every home library; it offers a fund of entertainment and instruction that will prove well nigh inexhaustible. The price, only 50 cents a volume, makes its possession possible even to nearly school-boy. Every reader of this notice ought to get at least a specimen volume for examination, which may be returned if not wanted, and money refunded. John B. Alden, publisher, 393 Pearl st., New York, or 216 Clark st., Chicago.

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