

Plymouth Mail.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY MAY 18, 1888.

WHOLE NO 36

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

Hammocks at A. A. Taft's.

The seats have been planted in the park.

E. W. Chaffee spent Sunday with friends in Novi.

Leonard Vickery's new house is nearing completion.

The church societies give "crazy teas" at Ypsilanti.

New lawns, fine gingham and white goods at A. A. Taft's.

What's the matter with our Novi correspondent? Haven't heard from there in several weeks.

Ed. Lauffer is loth to believe the article in last week's MAIL wherein an owl is credited with eating a tray or watches.

Overcoats and heavy wraps became very necessary, Saturday afternoon and Sunday. Occasionally flakes of snow fell on Sunday.

E. W. Beam says that he has been making several improvements in his road cart and that he has one now that "lays over" them all.

Andrew Witmire and wife departed for Plymouth, Mich., Thursday, where they will make their future home—Ypsilanti Commercial.

W. N. Wherry has received a patent on his mole trap, and will manufacture them extensively. He is receiving numerous orders from abroad for them.

The raisers of early garden "sass" were viewing their labors the first of the week, wrapped in heavy overcoats and mufflers, and with faces about a yard long.

The W. C. T. U. in compliance with a request from the Eddy Post, of the Grand Army of the Republic, will have charge of the arrangement of the flowers for Memorial day.

The following puzzle is going the rounds of the press and seems to "muddle" many from the variety of answers sent in: "If a hen and one-half lays an egg and one-half in a day and one-half, how many eggs will six hens lay in seven days?"

While a number of Orchard Lake cadets were sailing on the lake the other day, contrary to orders, their boat capsized and one of them, Edgar Stanley, of Cleveland, Ohio, was drowned. He was eighteen years old and had been at the academy but a few weeks.

Our merchants have their stores well stocked with fresh and seasonable goods. Buyers should look over the advertisements in the MAIL, and see what our merchants have to say; they will find bargains offered, which if taken advantage of will save them many dollars each year.

It is the duty of the Supervisor this spring to get the name of every soldier who served in the late war and the name of the company, regiment, battery or vessel in which he belonged. Soldiers should see to it that the Supervisor gets their names, as it is for their benefit that it is done.

Blue racers seem to be unusually plentiful about here this year. One nearly five feet long was killed in T. C. Sherwood's yard, near his house, on Saturday. John Noyes witnessed one fighting with a brown thrush the other day. He managed to kill it and found it measured five feet in length.

The funeral of the late Samuel Lyndon took place on Friday afternoon, May 11. Being an old and well known resident a large concourse of friends had gathered. After services by the Rev. Wallace, of this place, and Burns, of Dexter. The masonic fraternity took charge, and finished with their suggestive words and rites.

Fred Dunn was severely kicked on the thigh by a horse belonging to Mrs. Roe, last Saturday. The animal was supposed to be perfectly gentle, the ladies being in the habit of taking care of it. Luckily for Fred he was close to the horse, else a broken leg would likely have been the result. That said it was the first time he ever remembered striking.

Wild flowers are ripe.

Seersucker coats and vests at A. A. Taft's.

It's a cold day when Pete White works—at least it was Wednesday.

Eli Cortrite, of Canton, has moved into the John Fuller house, on Ann Arbor street.

Ed. Murphy, formerly of Wayne, has been elected secretary of the Pontiac base ball club.

L. C. Hough has something of a curiosity, a kitten which was born with but three legs.

The Belleville Enterprise says that a "Punch and Judah" show is being organized there.

The Metropolitan fashion sheet for June can be had free of cost at Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.'s.

The wife of Wm. Grant, who died early on Monday, was buried in the cemetery here on Tuesday.

If you have any business at the Probate office, make a request that your advertising be done in the MAIL.

During the absence of O. A. Fraser a part of this week, Will Conner has been cashier of the First National bank.

Rev. J. C. Wortley, pastor of the M. E. Church, Holly, late of Wayne, was married last week to Miss Elizabeth P. Rattenbury, of Detroit.

Mat Springer, the base ballist, has returned home and there is talk of organizing a club here. No reason why we should not have a good team here.

The South Lyon Excelsior threatens to hire a first-class printer, because the office devil has been a little "off" for several days. Try it, it won't do any harm.

August Blonk, who was injured by the bridge over the Rouge, near Newburg, giving away is found to be more seriously injured than was at first supposed. His spine appears to be affected and his lower limbs troubled with numbness.

Northville is a "dry" town at present, its saloons being closed while the owners wait for the supreme court decision on the constitutionality of the law. The village board last year passed an ordinance for the suppression of saloons in that village and the board at its last session say that they "deem it wise to stand by the opinion of the 'Eminent Council' and refuse to approve liquor bonds of saloon keepers."

Advertising in some papers and magazines costs no small amount of money, as may be seen by the following: "A single page in an issue of the Century" costs \$500; Harpers \$400; in other magazines from \$300 down to \$100. A yearly advertisement in one column of the Chicago Tribune, \$37,000; in the New York Tribune \$37,554; in the New York Herald, \$36,203. These papers never lack for advertising and the figures should be interesting to the man who invests \$10 and flatters himself with the idea that he is a liberal advertiser.

Two bridges over the river Rouge fell, last week, one of them three miles east of here and the other two miles east of Wayne, in each case a span of horses and the driver going down with them. In the first one horse was killed and the driver seriously injured, which is likely to cost the town as much as several bridges. In the latter case only a few slight bruises to the horses are reported. It is simply a good run of luck that both men and their horses were not killed. One had a load of wood and the other a load of sand. We have been told that there is scarcely a safe bridge over the Rouge in Livonia. It might be well to look them over.

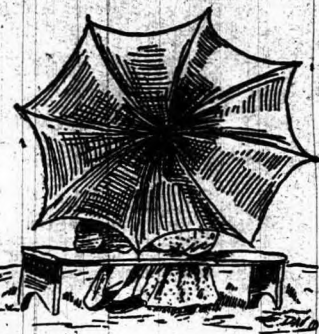
The case of Jacob Weidlich, on trial the past week, on a charge of "assault with intent to commit murder," attracted considerable attention. The assault was made upon Mr. Widemann, and had been considered by the public as an aggravated and ugly deed with little or no defense. The prosecuting attorney had Mr. Kline, one of our bright young lawyers to assist him, but even then was unable to convict his man. D. Cramer assisted by Mrs. Mary Collins Whiting conducted the defense and convinced the jury that the prisoner was not guilty of the charge and they returned a verdict accordingly. Quite a scene occurred during the trial by Mrs. Whiting denouncing the prosecuting attorney for his lack of bravery in objecting to her making the opening argument. As the prisoner had no counsel in the justice court, and as the case appeared to be so dark against him the result was quite surprising to the public. "Had Mr. Kline been alone in the case," said a gentleman who heard the trial, "a different verdict would have been rendered."—Ann Arbor Courier.

(More local on fourth page.)

-COMMENT-

IS

UNNECESSARY



-THEY ARE-

NOT

IN SIGHT!

But You Should All Know!

That we have not room in our windows or store to keep all the bargains in sight, which we have to offer you but give us a call and

WE WILL EXPOSE THEM

We have a line of bargains extending from the front to the rear door, embracing extensive lines of new and seasonable goods. For ordinary uses we have a very pretty line of French and American Satens, Chambrays, Cambrics, Gingham and Neat Prints. A Complete Line of White Goods. We also have a large assortment of Imported Dress Patterns, ranging in price from five to ten dollars each; they are really beautiful; each pattern contains 10 yards of material 40 inches wide, 9 yards of Embroidery, 1 1/4 yards Flouncing or 2 Panels. For Early Spring wear we have a Splendid Stock of Light Woolen Dress Goods, that we know

WILL PLEASE YOU.

A FEW BARGAINS.

 One lot Colored Embroidery 5 and 10 cents per yd. One lot Embroidery 25 cents per yard; former price 30, 35 and 40 cents per yard.

BARGAINS.

 1 lot of 60 Park, Mystic Rubber Co., and Howard Circulars, 15 and 25 cents each, former price, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.75. 1 lot of 85 Misses Circulars, 15 cents each, former price, \$1.00, \$1.10 and \$1.20.

BARGAINS FOR GENTS'

 One lot of 125 Suspenders 19 cents per pair, worth 25 and 30 cents. One lot of 240 Suspenders 25 cents per pair, worth 35, 40 and 50 cents.

NEW STOCK.

 PARASOLS, SUN UMBRELLAS, SUMMER SHAWLS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, EMBROIDERY, LACES, RIBBONS, ETC., ETC.

BRIGHT, FRESH, CLEAN GOODS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT!

George A. Starkweather & Co.'s.

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

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

GO TO H. WILLS,



And all kinds of blacksmithing. Low Prices on Wagons and Heavy Repairing.
I SELL MY OWN MAKE OF
Wagons and the Wayne Buggies. All Styles.
I have been through the factory at Wayne, and know that they are good material.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
Wagon and Carriage Painting!
Opposite Market Square, Plymouth, Michigan.

A BOOMING SPRING BUSINESS!

This is what the character of Our Stock will gain for us this season. BEST QUALITIES and SUBSTANTIAL INDUCEMENTS. We invite all to see

OUR BARGAINS

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, ETC.

Our Prices are not placed on the Old Goods to work them off, for you all know that we have the

NEWEST STOCK IN TOWN!

H. DOHMSTREICH & CO.

THE GENERAL MERCHANTS

SAMPLES OF SPRING SUITINGS. Suits made to order in the MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE and at prices that will please you: FIT GUARANTEED.

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Wall Paper, and Ceiling Decorations.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES!

BOOTE'S NEW : TOURNEY!

A check pattern with us, and can be had in separate pieces, as well as sets, and matched for years to come as readily as white stock. Order under the glass.

GLASSWARE & LAMP GOODS.

THE NEW HOWARD'S LAMP CHIMNEY.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

STATE DEMOCRATS

Choose Delegates to the National Convention.

The platform-state central committee. The democratic state convention was held in Grand Rapids on the 10th inst. After prayer by Rev. Dr. Campbell Fair of Grand Rapids Gen. L. G. Rutherford was called to the chair. He was afterward named as permanent chairman of the convention, and Peter Bush was chosen permanent secretary. The committee on resolutions presented the following, which was adopted:

The democratic citizens of Michigan, by their delegates in state convention at Grand Rapids assembled, acting with all voters in accord with the national administration, in its efforts to reduce taxation to the legitimate wants of the government, economically administered, do declare: 1. We believe, now as always, in that bed rock principle of all democratic government, that all national and state legislation should secure the greatest good to the greatest number of the people. 2. We believe that the habitual disregard of this principle, in the legislation of the republican party for the quarter of a century during which an insupportable Providence suffered that party to interrupt the continuity of democratic administrations, is the prolific mother of business demoralization and of the burdens laid on labor, disseminated because buried beneath unjust class legislation. 3. We believe that this system of class legislation cannot long be continued; that the living question of the hour is, whether it shall be gradually and wisely changed, or whether it shall be continued until it becomes a burden too grievous to be borne. 4. We believe in that principle of civil service which requires the citizen filling any post of public duty to give his time and ability to the honest and conscientious discharge of that duty. We also believe that he can best do this when in sympathy with the principles held and the ends sought to be attained by the administration entrusted with the executive duties of government. 5. We believe in a strict construction of the Constitution, without the assumption of implied powers, not delegated to the United States, but reserved to the states respectively, or to the people. 6. We seek by national legislation, among other things ends: (A) Gradual but certain reduction of the tax upon imports in the direction of a revenue basis; to the end that grievous burdens shall be removed from the laboring masses and an accumulating and corrupting surplus in the treasury be diminished to the lowest point consistent with the maintenance of the national faith and credit. We declare ourselves in the fullest sympathy with the letter and spirit of the President's message upon this subject. It is a main state paper, altogether in the interest of the laboring taxpayer; instinct with the wise rigidity of will of "Old Hickory," and "by the eternal" it has pure justice and holy truth for its inspiration. (B) Such legislation as shall further save for the citizen and the settler the public domain, and wrest from corporate and alien claim every acre not now legally theirs. That all unearned land grants to corporations be restored to the government as speedily as possible, for the use and benefit of actual settlers. (C) Just and liberal pensions laws, carefully guarded from the inroads of those not entitled to the bounty of the government, and the democratic party renews its pledge of gratitude and indebtedness to those who so nobly risked their lives for the preservation of the Union. We proudly approve of the conduct of the pension department by the present administration under the gallant soldier, John C. Blake, as the best and purest since the war, and we condemn in the strongest terms, the recent slanders of the memories of the dead patriots who gave their lives and best services to their country. That the pernicious system of imported contract labor, inaugurated by the republican party, is detrimental to the interests of the working classes of this country, and has been productive of discord and confusion in the past and is derogatory to the genius of American liberty; and while extending a hearty democratic welcome to honest labor seeking a home among us, we deprecate the policy which has inaugurated such a system, and demand its entire suppression. No radical reduction of the internal revenue from whisky and tobacco until the burdens upon the necessities of life shall have been largely removed from the taxpayer and his family. A distinct and manly recognition of the effort of all nations for freer government and home rule. That we appreciate the honor conferred upon Michigan by the wise appointment to the national cabinet of our able and distinguished fellow-citizen, Hon. Don. M. Dickinson. That in Grover Cleveland we have found a fearless, honest and able leader; a man with ability to form convictions and moral courage to assert and enforce them; a true exponent of democratic principles, and a safe man to execute the laws governing a free and independent people. We therefore join in the spontaneous and universal demand for his renomination and re-election. The laboring man, bearing in his hand an indispensable contribution to our growth and progress, may well insist, with manly courage, as a right, upon the same recognition from those who make our laws as is accorded to any other citizen having a valuable interest in charge; and his reasonable demands should be met in such a spirit of appreciation and fairness as to induce a contented and patriotic co-operation in the achievement of a grand national destiny. L. M. Weston, G. L. Yaple, M. H. Chamberlain and P. White were chosen delegates at large, and L. G. Rutherford, R. A. Montgomery, J. F. Dean and L. C. Holden, alternates. The following district delegates were chosen: First district—Judge Edward Haug of Wayne, Rufus W. Gilet of Wayne; alternates, F. H. St. Aubin of Wayne, J. W. Flynn of Wayne. Second—Lester H. Salisbury, Lenoire; Charles E. Whitman, Washtenaw; alternates, C. F. Cook, J. M. Stirling. Third—Col. N. Richards, Jackson; Gen. John G. Parkhurst, Branch; alternates, R. J. Frost, A. B. Baughman. Fourth—Harvey G. Sherwood, Berrien; Wm. G. Howard, Kalamazoo; alternates, Frank W. Idele, Lester W. Tabor. Fifth—Thomas Savage Ottawa; Thomas McGary, Ionia; alternates, Joseph Housman, E. C. Knapp. Sixth—E. B. Winslow, Livingston; Byron G. Stout, Oakland; alternates, Joseph Bugbee and Wm. M. Stephens. Seventh—Fred W. Hubbard, Huron; Alex. McCall, Leape; alternates, A. M. Clark and Abram Smith. Eighth—Promes Esty, Isabella; J. S. Crosby, Mounting; alternates, George Turner and Macdon Anderson. Ninth—Wm. P. Nibbs, Mecosta; A. V. Adams, Muskegon; alternates, George Goodell, Fred Nelson. Tenth—Joseph Currier, Bay; J. Maurice Finn, Crawford; alternates, Judge W. H. Shaw and C. W. Perry, Eleventh—A. J. Scott, Houghton; E. C. Flanagan, Monmouth; alternates, Charles H. Parker and James Gal-

The state central committee, is as follows: Daniel J. Lammie, Jas. W. Flynn; alternates, Charles S. Gregory, Washtenaw; Charles Humphrey, Lenoire; third John Sheen, Barry, Wm. H. Parker, Calhoun; fourth, Chas. H. P. Kimmerick, Cass; Chas. J. Lockwood, St. Joseph; fifth, Thaddeus B. Preston, Ionia; R. E. Calkins, Allegan; sixth, John Fedewa, Clinton, Frank G. Roundsville, Livingston; seventh, Geo. M. Crocker, Macomb, Abraham Smith, Leape; eighth, George H. House, Saginaw; Stiles Kennedy, Gratiot; ninth, R. I. Blacker, Manistee, J. L. Law, Wexford; tenth, Frank H. Thomas, Tuscola, George L. Robinson, Alpena; eleventh, H. C. Davis, Grand Traverse, Geo. W. Payden, Ishpeming.

A grand mass meeting was held in the evening. The delegates, it is said, favor Gen. Black for vice-president.

UNION LABOR CONVENTION.

The State Convention Chose Delegates to Cincinnati. The state convention of the Union Labor party was held in Lansing on the 9th inst., and adopted the following platform:

1. The committee recommend that the delegates to Cincinnati be left free and untrammelled, so as to bring about an honest union of all the forces in the country opposed to monopolies of every name and nature. 2. That we approve patriotism, personal worth and unselfish devotion to the best interests of the people, wherever and whenever found. 3. That we honor any man who seeks to better the condition of his fellow men by opposing unjust, unequal and monopolistic legislation. 4. That we recognize in Gen. J. B. Weaver an honest, intelligent and peerless statesman, a brave soldier, a safe leader, and a true friend. That we heartily endorse his congressional actions, prominent among which is loyal defense of the Federal soldiers in demanding equal remuneration for those who saved the Union, as has been granted those who robbed the treasury of the nation. We hail him as the champion of the people's rights, and if in the wisdom of the national convention he is nominated for president, the Union Labor party of Michigan pledges him their cordial and unanimous support. Ben Colvin, J. M. Porter, were chosen delegates to the Cincinnati convention, and

The Boiler Exploded.

The boiler of the Caro tub and pall factory exploded the other morning completely demolishing the brick boiler room, killing Henry Howland, almost instantly and severely injuring Frank Riddle, T. W. Wisner, Albert Riddle and Fireman Joe Randall, who was in the well fixing the pumps. The boiler was torn into two pieces, the front half blown 25 rods away and the back half 35 rods in the opposite direction. The door panels and part of the windows of the residence of Judge F. H. Thomas were blown out, and the bricks were blown through the siding boards. Bricks were also blown through the walls of the machine shop of the factory and of other adjoining houses. The debris was scattered for 30 rods in every direction and the shock felt for half a mile away. The cause of the explosion is unknown. Howland was an employe at the factory. Wisner was badly cut and bruised in his left arm, and Riddle's injuries were about the head. The accident is probably the worst of the kind that ever happened in the county.

Logan's Successor.

Allan H. Frazer, president of the Alger club of Detroit, received the following dispatch which explains itself: WASHINGTON, May 8.—The national veteran club of the United States located here composed entirely of volunteers of the war for the union send greeting to say that at a recent meeting resolutions were unanimously adopted stating in substance that Gen. Russell A. Alger, as the representative volunteer, is the successor to the place held by the late Gen. John A. Logan in the hearts of the veterans and loyal people of the country. Mr. Frazer replied by sending the thanks of the club and Gen. Alger. E. W. WHITAKER, President.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Merritt Chandler of Shaw, has sold in the neighborhood of 8,000 acres of land in Presque Isle county to C. R. Miller of Adrian, for \$10,000, Chandler reserving the timber. A dam at Hamlin, near Lindington, gave way the other morning and over 2,000,000 feet of logs in Hamlin lake and 17 houses, were carried into Lake Michigan. Fabulous reports still continue to come in regarding the famous Vermillion mine at SADBURY near the Canadian "Soo." Last week a nugget was taken out weighing 907 ounces of pure gold and valued at \$2,000. Local mining experts at the "Soo" say that the formation near there is similar to that at SADBURY, and numerous prospecting expeditions are being organized. James Shea was killed on the Calumet & Hecla road near Tamarack mine the other morning. Gov. Luce has removed the quarantine against the importation of cattle into Michigan from Cook county, Ill.

The valuable books bequeathed to the university by Dr. Dorsch of Monroe have been sent to Ann Arbor. Woodard's clock works at Owosso were destroyed by fire the other day. By hand work the machinery building was saved. The stock building was destroyed containing 7,000 cases valued at \$50,000. The fire originated in the rubbing room; cause unknown. One hundred men are thrown out of employment. Loss about \$100,000; small insurance. Hon. Peter White of Marquette has been appointed a visitor to West Point military academy. Iron has been found at St. Ignace, and a mining company has been organized. Wheat dealers of Southern Michigan are making concerted effort to secure better grades of grain from farmers. The business men's association of Muskegon are trying to get the repair shops of the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon road located there. Rev. H. E. Bulter of Jacksonville, Ill., has accepted the chair of mental and moral science in Alma college. Hattie Carey, aged 23, fell down stairs at her sister's in East Saginaw. The accident was followed by inflammation of the bowels, and she died a few days later. Supt. Sears of the state school at Coldwater informs the public that the school is a temporary home for waifs, not young criminals. They are kept there at public expense pending their transportation to homes of parents desiring them. There are now 200 children in the school, of whom only 30 are girls. Most of the children are under ten years of age and susceptible of development as those who lack them desire. Any couple wishing to select from this stock of children may learn how to proceed by writing to Supt. Sears for blanks and instructions.

Judge Montgomery of Grand Rapids, has granted Elder Jeremiah Payne of Cedar Springs a new trial. The jury in a previous trial pronounced him guilty of seducing Phyllis Misak, a 17-year-old servant girl, and awarded the girl \$1,000 damages. A new trial was asked for on the ground of newly discovered evidence. The second trial will probably proceed this term. The state association of superintendents of schools, in session at Lansing, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Lewis Halsey of Bay City; vice president, D. W. Walker of Adrian; secretary and treasurer, A. S. Hall of Cadillac. The next meeting of the association will be held in Lansing May 11, 1889.

William Staple of Ionia, paid \$1,550 for Grand Duchess of Nuzet Oaks 3d at J. J. Hill's sale of shortfalls on his farm at North-Oaks, Mich. Wexford county board of supervisors at their recent session appointed one person in each township to look after the burial of all indigent soldiers, sailors and mariners who die in said township. John Abbott has been acquitted at Cornuta of killing Harvey Craig at the coal mines a year ago. The Michigan-Central depot at Vandalia was destroyed by fire the other morning. The supreme court has reversed the decision of the lower court in the case of the people vs. William Gould of Owosso. Gould was serving a three years' sentence at Ionia for seduction, and although he had married the complainant as promised, the prosecution went on. The court holds that the fulfillment of his promise of marriage atones for the offense and he cannot be held. The court orders his discharge from prison. A \$15,000 cannery factory will soon be started at Pentwater. State weather service bulletin for week of May 12 says: Temperature and rainfall have been very favorable to growing crops. There was an excess of rainfall which fell on four days and was well distributed throughout the state and has revived the crops very much. Potatoes and corn planting is now progressing. Oats are reported doing very well. Fruit trees are in bloom and give prospects of a good crop.

Governor Luce has commuted the sentence of John Ritterhoff, sent from Ionia in 1883 for murder to Jackson for life, so that his sentence will be for 10 years. The murder was the outcome of a bar-room fight. Parley Togrod is in jail at Grand Haven, charged with poisoning five cows belonging to Thomas McCarthy of Dennison, Ottawa county. Gladstone wants a stove factory, and offers \$500 bonus to get one. The present prospects for all kinds of fruit in Oceana county were never so good as they are now. Fruit men in that locality are setting out large numbers of fruit trees, chiefly the peach and the plum. H. A. Marin alias James T. Hinman, wanted on charge of stealing \$1,343 while assistant postmaster of Grand Rapids 13 years ago, has just been arrested in Donagh county, Ill. The officers had been unable to find him before. Jesse M. Miller of Bay City, has tendered his resignation as a member of the state central committee of the union labor party. The Rev. J. H. Gillespie of New Hurley, N. Y., who has been elected to fill the chair of professor of Greek at Hope college, Holland, made vacant by the resignation of Professor Anderson, has accepted. August Tumquist was killed by falling down a shaft in the Cleveland mine the other morning. The Michigan wood pulp company's works which were recently burned at Niles, will be rebuilt. Flint is infested with a burglar, and his name is Legion. Five of the conductors recently dismissed from the Michigan Central, are Bay City men.

Gov. Luce, Attorney General Taggart and Land Commissioner Dix have gone to Washington in the interest of the bill for the return to the state of moneys received from the sale of swamp lands that was originally platted to them and subsequently included in railroad grants and patents to individuals. Department of Michigan Union Veteran's union have issued a very feeling Memorial Day proclamation. Fifth annual encampment Michigan division Sons of Veterans will be held at Owosso June 5-8 inclusive. Gov. Luce, Gen. Alger, Congressman Brewer and Tarsney, Commander-in-chief Abbot of Sons of Veterans and Department Commander Gardner of Michigan G. A. R. are expected to attend. Through death of relatives Mr. Walter Nagel, John Gust and William B. Green of South Bay City have fallen heirs to 160 acres of land within the limits of Kansas City. Property valued at \$100,000. Fred. Giddings, near Pontiac, has just sold a grade shorthorn yearling that weighed 778 pounds, and a calf 9 1/2 months old that scored the same figure. Farmers in southwestern Michigan are very much encouraged by the rains of the past few days. Michigan's valuable deposits of gold are said to be worth \$40,000 a ton. F. D. Cummings, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Chelsea, has become insane, and has been taken to the Pontiac asylum. Luman Jennison's store at Jennisonville was entered by burglars the other night. They stole \$1,000 in cash and notes valued at about \$1,800. They escaped. Mr. Jennison offers a reward of \$300 and one-half the money recovered for the capture of the rascals.

President Agassiz, General Manager Whitney and Superintendent Wright had a narrow escape from death at the Calumet & Hecla mine the other day. By a mistake of the signal bells, they were hoisted 1,000 feet on the skip at the South Hecla, and were almost dumped headlong from a considerable height into a car in the shaft house on the surface. Fred Haas has been held for trial at Sandusky for killing his brother-in-law Fred Kreuger.

Russell Kellogg of Battle Creek, 74 years old, is cutting his third set of teeth. Field-day exercises at the agricultural college May 31, June 1-2. Contestants are entered from Alhlon, Olivet, Hillsdale and the agricultural college.

By a cave-in at the Whathrop iron mine 30,000 tons of rock and sand fell into the open pit. No one was injured. Mining operations were temporarily delayed. The monthly product of gold and silver of the Hopes mine, near Ishpeming, has averaged over four thousand dollars for several months past, the rock averaging about five dollars per ton in gold and silver. The new mill now building will double the capacity of the mine. The Hopes mine and mill have been running continuously since Nov. 10, 1884, and have produced over one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in gold and silver. The mine, however, has never paid a dividend.

The Oceola county clerk issued 80 naturalization certificates during April.

CHIPMAN'S CHANGES

He Files Several Objections to the Mills Bill.

General Washington News. Mr. Chipman of Detroit has filed a paper in the ways and means committee room which means, if it means anything, that he will not vote for the Mills bill unless it is radically changed from its present form. Mr. Chipman's paper, which has stirred up quite a little excitement among the democrats of the ways and means committee, is as follows: Mr. Chipman submits to the committee the following amendments: He begs to preface them by the statement that the bill either by great reductions or absolute repeal of duties affects every staple of the state of Michigan, viz: copper, wool, iron, lumber and salt. As to the policy of this action he has only to say that he is willing to vote for changes if corresponding benefits can be obtained, and he recognizes a benefit to the entire county as a proper reason for a change. He will frankly say that he does not believe that any section, industry or state should be selected as the single theatre of tariff reform. There should be comity in the matter. In that view he moves that rice, bituminous coal and sugar be placed on the free list. He finds in addition to the attitude in which the staples of his state are put, that the industries of his district are very largely affected. He therefore moves to strike from the free list, glue, line 49, section 1; fish, glue or isinglass, line 49, section 1; bone black, etc, line 96, section 1; brick, line 132, section 1; meats, game and poultry, line 145, section 1; milk, fresh, line 146, section 1; pulp, line 149, section 1. He also moves to strike out as follows: "Flaxseed or linseed oil, 10 cents per gallon, line 12, section 2; common window glass, line 135, section 2." He also moves to strike out the words "gilling twine" in line 431, section 2, and to put salt twine on the free list. He also moves to strike out all line 6, section 3, viz: "Woolen rags, shoddy, mungo, waste and flocks." He also moves to insert in section 4, between the nineteenth and twentieth lines, "lithographic prints, from either stone or zinc, bound or unbound (except illustrations in printed books), and all articles produced in whole or in part by lithographic process, 35 per cent ad valorem." He also moves that there be a rebate of the tax on alcohol used in the arts and for medicinal purposes and that all tax on druggists as dealers shall be repealed. He also moves that the tax levied on manufacturers of fine cut chewing tobacco and on smoking tobacco be not repealed, but reduced one-half.

Mr. Chipman begs to add that the articles and industries enumerated above are only a small part of the articles and industries of his district affected by the bill.

He feels that the free list at least must be increased in the directions he intimates in order to make the bill at all palatable to his and other constituents. Postmaster-General Dickinson has issued an order fixing the minimum compensation for the transportation of mails on railroads at \$4.75 per mile. Gen. Vilas had fixed the pay at \$24.

The house committee on judiciary has agreed to report favorably the Rogers bill, extending the criminal jurisdiction of the circuit and district courts to the great lakes, or any bay, strait, or any other navigable waters connecting or connected with the lakes, on board any vessel belonging in part or in whole to the United States or any citizen thereof, with like force and effect as if the same were committed on the high seas, and the trial of all such crimes and offenses not committed within any state shall be in the district where the offender is found or into which he is first brought.

The Washington association of the University of Michigan sat down to their annual dinner in the tea-room of Willard's hotel the other night. There were present, among others, Senator Palmer, Senator Davis, and Representatives Cutcheon, W. J. Hays, E. P. Allen, Holman, Peters, Laird and Tarney, and Mr. R. H. Thayer, late law clerk of the architect of the treasury. Postmaster-General Dickinson and several representatives, who are alumni, were unable to be present. Toasts and speeches followed the dinner, and the old officers were unanimously re-elected, as follows: President, Senator Palmer; vice-presidents, Hon. H. M. Cutcheon, Senator Cushman, K. Davis, J. R. Cook and R. H. Thayer; treasurer, A. A. Hirney; secretary, Duane E. Fox.

The supreme court of the United States has rendered a decision in the Coy-Bernhamer tally sheet forgery case from Indianapolis. The decisions of the courts below were affirmed. Both Coy and Bernhamer are now in Indianapolis jail awaiting this decision. They were sentenced about three months ago to 18 months in the penitentiary. Bernhamer was taken to the Michigan City, Ind., penitentiary at once, but Coy was sick and could not be removed. Since his recovery other cases against the alleged conspirators have been begun, and Bernhamer has been taken from the penitentiary as a witness. Both men must now go to the penitentiary.

The United States supreme court has refused the motion of the Drawbaugh people to re-open the telephone case and grant them a new hearing. An evidence of the effect of the United States inter-state commerce law upon the business of the Canadian Pacific railroad is furnished by Robert J. Stevens, United States consul at Victoria, B. C., in a recent report to the state department. Mr. Stevens says that during the quarter ending with December, 1887, the total value of merchandise bound eastward in bond from one United States port to another, which passed through Canada, was \$300,430. During January and February, 1888, 3,700 tons of flour from California and Oregon left Vancouver for China and Japan. The steamer Parthia arrived at Vancouver on April 9 from Yokohama with 2,000 tons of freight bound east over the Canadian Pacific for United States ports.

The bonds purchased by the government up to May 14 under the recent act amount to \$18,778,700, at a cost of \$22,484,704. The saving in interest is \$3,549,879.

The house committee on invalid pensions has reported a bill proposing to remove the restriction upon the payment of arrearages of pension in the case of claims filed before the passage of the bill. The bill is a substitute for a number of bills on the same subject. It authorizes the secretary of the interior to adjust all pension claims on account of disabilities or injuries incurred since March 4, 1861, filed on and after July 1, 1889, and up to the date of the passage of the bill. Also directing the secretary to readjust all such claims as have been allowed or filed, as if they had been filed prior to July 1, 1889.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland have taken possession of Oak View. President Cleveland has but two engagements for the summer outside of Washington. On July 31 he will go to Germantown, Pa., and attend the 50th anniversary of the Presby-

terian church. On the same day he will be in New York and Brooklyn, and take part in the celebration of the Grand Army in both these places. On June 1 he will be the guest of the Manhattan Club, of New York.

Senator Stewart has introduced a proposed constitutional amendment to allow the passage of a bill over a presidential veto by a majority instead of a two-thirds vote.

By direction of the secretary of war, under the act approved June 3, 1884, and the act amendatory thereof approved Feb. 3, 1887, and to complete the record, the discharge of First Sergeant Chas. E. Koon, company B, Eleventh Michigan Infantry volunteers, Jan. 31, 1863, is amended to take effect Nov. 26, 1863, his musters into service as second lieutenant, first lieutenant and as captain same company and regiment Jan. 22, 1863, Aug. 3, 1863, and July 17, 1864, are amended to take effect Nov. 27, 1863, March 19, 1863, and June 17, 1864, respectively; and he is mustered for pay in grades during the period embraced between the aforesaid dates.

Representative Seymour of Michigan, delivered a speech in favor of the Mills tariff bill in the house the other day.

The senate has resolved not to open the doors in the discussion of the fisheries treaty, nor to have an official reporter present.

The pension office has re-issued the pension to Mrs. Lieut. Harrington of Coldwater. Representative O'Donnell has made a long, continuous and persistent fight in behalf of this restoration. Lieut. Harrington fell at the Little Big Horn.

Acting Secretary Rives has received a cable message from United States Consul Lewis at Tangier, saying that all the questions of disagreement between Morocco and the United States had been settled and that he had gained all the points contended for.

Belva in the Field.

The national convention of the Equal Rights party was held in Des Moines, Iowa, on the 16th inst. Belva Lockwood was nominated for president and Alfred H. Love of Philadelphia for vice-president. The convention adopted a platform favoring woman suffrage, pensions for needy soldiers and sailors, protective tariff with free sugar and lumber, and repeal of tax on whisky and tobacco, and against unrestricted immigration.

Murdered for Money.

The farm house of Enoch McMahon, an old and wealthy farmer, near Henderson, Minn., was burned the other night and the old man and Geo. Streets a farm hand, were burned to death. All the other members were absent. McMahon had a lot of money on hand, and it is believed that an attempt at robbery led to murder, and incendiarism was resorted to to cover up the crime.

Joined the Silent Majority.

Hon. Romeo H. Hoyt of St. Albans, Vt., died recently. He was one of the brightest minds of the state, and was formerly a judge of the state supreme court. He was a life-long friend of Senator Edmunds, Minister Phelps, Charles Sumner, Longfellow and many other of the celebrities past and present. He was the father of Judge William R. Hoyt of Wisconsin.

He May Resign.

It is reported that Lord Wolsley, adjutant-general to the British forces, has tendered his resignation in consequence of Lord Salisbury's attack upon him for making what the prime minister called a "pant-producing speech" in regard to the condition of the army. The cabinet is said to be strongly opposed to the acceptance of the resignation.

Death the Penalty.

Mexican officers along the border have been notified from the secretary of war at the City of Mexico that the penalty of death will be inflicted for crossing into the United States and interfering with the affairs of citizens of a friendly nation.

Cleveland Indorsed.

The New York democratic state-convention was held in New York city on the 16th inst. The platform adopted heartily indorses Cleveland's administration, and delegates to the St. Louis convention are instructed to vote for its continuance.

A Strange Anomaly.

Minnesota republicans in state convention declared in favor of tariff reform and heartily indorsed Blaine as the presidential nominee.

Table with columns for market prices including Wheat, White, Red, Corn, Oats, Barley, Malt, Timothy Seed, Clover Seed, Flax, per gal., Flour-Michigan patent, Michigan roller, Minnesota patent, Minnesota bakery, Rye per bu., Apples, per bbl., Beans, picked, Beans, unpeeled, Buckwheat, Butter, Cheese, per lb., Dried Apples, Maple Sugar, Eggs, per doz., Honey, per lb., Hops per lb., Hay, per ton, Malt, per bu., Onions, per bbl., Potatoes, per bu., Potatoes-Chickena per lb., Potatoes-Lansing, Turkeys, Ducks per lb., Poultry-Meat Pork, Family, Extra mess beef, Lard, Dressed hogs, Beef, Hams, Shoulders, Bacon, Tallow, per lb., Hides-Green City per lb., Country, Green Calif., Cured, Salted, Sheep skins, wool, Live stock: CATTLE-Market strong; beefs, \$4.05; steakers and feeders, \$2.40-2.50; cows and mixed, \$1.75-2.30; Texas calves, \$3.00. HOGS-Market 5c lower; mixed, \$5.00-5.10; heavy, \$5.10-5.25; light, \$5.00-5.05; shams, \$4.75-4.85. SHEEP-Market weak; common, 20c lower; wool, \$2.25; western shorn, \$5.50; inferior to fair, \$5.00-5.10.

MADGE.

The Child of the Quarry.

BY MNESTOYER.

Following a narrow footpath, Charles Manton, the newly appointed executive officer of a mountain quarry in Pennsylvania, came upon it suddenly, and at the same time a scene that shocked him on account of its cruelty.

As he turned a sharp point of rocks he saw men at work, and heard one demand, with a repulsive oath:

"Why didn't you bring that water sooner, you young whelp?"

"I came as quick as ever I could. The spring is most dry and I had to wait for the pail to fill," was answered in terrified tones by a young girl.

"Lying again? You've been playing. Take that, and learn not to keep me waiting."

The angry man struck the innocent offender with the pail. She staggered and fell, with blood streaming over her face. Before the blow could be repeated Manton sprang forward, shouting:

"Don't dare to strike that child again! Shame be upon you, for a brute and a coward."

"Who'll stop me?" was questioned by the man, as he came forward and assumed a threatening attitude.

"I will!"

"You? Who in the thunder are you?"

"The superintendent of this quarry. You can go to the office and get the money due you?"

"You discharge me?"

"I do, and—"

Before the sentence could be finished the wretch had leaped forward and struck at him. Manton was not unprepared, was young, lithe, muscular and a trained boxer. Avoiding the blow aimed at his head, he dealt one in return that sent the ruffian sprawling among the rubbish.

Half a dozen of his companions sprang up, hammers in hand, to take his part. Manton coolly confronted them with revolvers, held them at bay, and commanded them to instantly return to work under penalty of discharge. Sullenly they obeyed, and the cause of the disturbance hastily slunk away.

"I thank you, sir," said the foreman, coming forward, "for discharging that man. He has been a source of constant trouble."

"I will tolerate no one that maltreats a child. But," suddenly remembering, "I hope she is not much injured."

The child stood looking at her protector in an amazed, almost worshipping, manner. She was far more accustomed to kicks and cuffs than kind words. Her age was about fifteen; her skin brown as a chestnut from exposure to sun and wind; her feet small and shapely, but grimed and bruised; her hair unkempt and sweeping down in ink tangles. Her tall, slight, but exercise-developed and graceful form was partially covered by an old, torn and faded calico dress, so torn as to expose one limb nearly to the knee, and the half-fastened waist gave plainly to view plump and prettily-moulded shoulders.

Suddenly she seemed to realize her condition; that other eyes than those to which she was accustomed were looking sharply at her. The rich blood curdled up, turning throat, cheeks and brow to crimson, and making good use of her fingers to close the garments she darted from sight.

With more than usual interest Manton questioned as to her history.

"It is a short story," answered the foreman. "About a dozen years since a terrible accident happened here. No one could tell just how, but a blast of unusual size exploded, throwing hundreds of tons of earth and rock into the air and maiming and killing a great many."

"The father of this girl was among the unfortunates?"

"Was blown into a thousand pieces; left his motherless child with no one to care for her, and the men—most of them are tender-hearted for all their rough looks and ways—supported her until she was able to take care of herself."

"By carrying water?"

"And waiting upon the men."

"What is her name?"

"We call her the child of the quarry," but her father's name was Coleman—a man who had seen better days, I imagine—and he called her 'Madge'."

"Is no place for a girl she must discontinue the work."

"And starve?"

"I will see to that. Now I will go to the office, look over the books and endeavor to master the details of the business."

The work detained him until a late hour. Then he started alone to walk to the mine tavern where he had ac-

cured lodgings. The distance was considerable, the road lonely, and a portion of it through dense timber. To this or the darkness of the night he gave no thought. Perplexing problems occupied his mind. He was recalled to himself by stumbling over something directly beneath his feet, stooped to investigate, found by touching it was a human form; raised it and hurried forward to an open space.

It was the girl of the quarry, with face white as the moonbeams that now streamed from above, apparently as lifeless as the stones by the wayside, and with blood trickling down and curdling among the masses of loosened hair.

A man fertile in resources and decisive action, Manton carried her on to where a little spring trickled out of the mossy rocks. Gently depositing her there, he bathed the wan face, washed away the blood and bandaged with his handkerchief the cruelly cut head, muttering the while intense indignation upon the one who had done so foul a deed.

The cool water brought back the wondering senses. The large, eloquent black eyes opened, the breast heaved fitfully, the blue lips parted, first with a heavy sigh, then wide with an exclamation of supreme joy and thankfulness.

"Saved! Heaven be thanked. I was running to warn you when he sprang from behind a tree—I saw his hateful face and blood-shot eyes—and struck me down with a great club."

"He? Of whom are you talking, my poor child?"

"Tom Armstrong—the man you knocked down in the quarry. Oh, I wish you had killed him."

"I will see that he is taken care of tomorrow. Now I must take you home and see that you have proper care."

"Don't, don't go that way, sir," she exclaimed, springing toward him and twining her arms around his neck, as to interpose her slight form between him and any danger. "They are watching for you and will kill you. I heard them swear to do it."

"Them? Is there more than one bent upon murder?"

"Yes, yes; half a dozen. I saw them hiding behind the trees. Oh, heaven, if they should kill you," and she burst into a torrent of tears.

"Softly, my poor child," he replied, as he smoothed the blood-damp hair. "We will baffle them yet. Which way shall we go?"

"Give me your hand, sir. I know every inch of the woods and (still sobbing) I will die before they shall do you any harm."

Turning aside from the road the girl led him, swiftly along a winding and brush-tangled path until an opening was reached, one so unexpected, so unpleasantly suggestive, that Manton involuntarily paused and exclaimed:

"This is a grave yard! Why did you bring me here?"

"It is the safest place and—and I often come here to hide—sometimes to sleep when I can't bear abuse and blows any longer."

"Merciful heaven!" was answered in astonishment. "Sleep in a grave yard! My dear child, this is terrible."

"O, sir, there is nothing to harm me," she answered with flashing eyes, as the word "grave" was substituted for "poor." "Bad men never come here, and I lay my head on the grave of my mother and dream about the angels."

Strong, resolute and unsuperstitious as he was, Charles Manton felt that he would have dared very much before he would have passed the night there, and said:

"You do not intend to remain here?"

"Not unless you wish, sir. We are not far from the quarry, and by going around can reach the tavern that way."

"Then let us go at once. It is not pleasant to be wandering in the woods."

He was thinking of what a scandal-loving world would say to the situation; she only of his safety. Again she led him rapidly forward and without pause, until they stood upon the brink of the quarry, stripped of trees. Upon it were built the shanties of many of the men, and the girl urged caution.

"The ones who would murder you live here," she whispered, with suppressed sobs. "If we can pass without being discovered there will be little to fear."

As though themselves guilty they stole silently along, and the girl breathed audible thanks when the last of the rude dwellings were passed.

"Now," she said, cheerily, "all is well and—"

The sound of hoarse voices and shuffling, unsteady feet came to their ears—came both from the front and rear—then with a triumphant, brutal laugh:

"So, my lass, you thought you would fool us and help your lover to escape. But I know your old tricks. Close upon him, mates, and we'll teach the upstart his place."

Half a dozen reckless men slugged forward armed with bars, picks and hammers. All of reason, all fear of consequences was banished by strong drink. Their minds contained but one idea, and that was revenge. Each encouraged the other to some desperate deed. With the first weapon she could find the girl sprang before Manton and fairly hissed in the violence of her anger.

"Dare to touch him and I will kill you, Tom Armstrong."

A brutal laugh was the only answer, and she would have been seized and thrown aside or worse had not Manton shielded her with his body, and drawing his revolvers commanded a halt. Then he said in firm tones and without the least quiver of nerves:

"If any of you count death, come on. A bullet in the brain is what you all deserve, but I do not wish to stain my hands in the blood of cowards. Out of the way and let me pass or take the consequences."

Members of the same order—one formed for the most base and deadly purposes, a peculiar whistle and motion of the hand was all that was necessary to make them act in concert. Drawing nearer and nearer as wolves to simultaneously spring upon some noble game, the men circled around their destined victim. He saw his danger, but could not avoid it; feared the consequences more for the brave, warm-hearted girl than himself and determined to sell his life dearly.

"Beware how you come a step nearer," he thundered, aiming his weapon at the leader, "for you will be the first to fall."

Alas! he could not defend himself against all. A heavy bar of iron was hurled at him from behind. It struck the arm with which the pistol was extended, and it dropped to his side, broken and useless; dropped, leaving him at the mercy of those whose hearts knew no such feeling. In another breath the villainous gang had rushed upon him, had pinioned his arm and were dragging him toward the quarry.

With all her strength the girl fought for him, fought as a wildcat with the weapons given her by nature, with teeth and nails. She was again and again dashed aside, and when she saw Manton held by inhuman hands, where a single foot would precipitate him down hundreds of yards upon ragged stones, she sank fainting, and her heart almost ceased its beating.

"Over with him," shouted Armstrong. "He'll never boss anyone again, and everyone will think he fell over and killed himself."

A shriek, so wild, so terrible, so unearthly rang out upon the air; a shriek that pierced the ear as a knife and caused every nerve to quiver as from an electric shock. The men, all but Armstrong, released their hold and turned as to flee. His face became ashy; his hands trembled; his soul shuddered, as one hearing the sentence of doom.

And doom it was for him! Swiftly as an avenging spirit the girl had sprung up, had rushed forward, had thrown her weight upon him. There was a wild clutching of hands at air, a violent effort to retain his footing, a horrible groan of despair, and over the brink, down, down through the darkness, plunged the would-be murderer to the fearful death he had planned for another.

Three years later, a strong, handsome man and a beautiful woman stood upon the same spot beautiful, not only in the physical, but in face telling of education and culture; beautiful in the whiteness of skin, the soft flashing of eyes, the abundance of silken, raven hair; beautiful in the trust and happiness of love.

"Madge, darling," said her husband "it was here you saved my life, here, as the child of the quarry you—"

The men at work discovered them, rose en masse and saluted.

"Three more cheers, mates," was shouted, "three more for the queen of the quarry," and they were given with hearty good will.

"They are right," whispered Manton, as he stole his arm around her slender waist and led her away. "Child no longer are you, but queen here, and of my heart and home."—*Yankee Blade.*

A House of Wire.

A house of wire lathing is one of the curiosities of the Manchester exhibition. The architect is Mr. G. F. Arncliffe, and the wire lathing is stated to resist fire. This wire lathing can be applied to ordinary wooden beams, and it can be used for the partitions by itself, while wire cloths of various kinds form part of the same invention. It will be seen that the cottage is neat in appearance, and, if fireproof, it has at least one substantial property to recommend it.—*Cornell's Magazine.*

SILVER ALL THE RAGE.

Toilet Sets for \$1,000—Perfume Bottles \$50 a Pair—Other Costly Novelties.

It seems as if all small articles nowadays, both useful and ornamental, are made of silver, says *The New York Mail and Express*. It is no longer enough that the dining-table should be decorated with the necessary implements of this metal, but it has found its way to my lady's dressing-room, and in time may descend below the dining-room, even to the kitchen, where, like the Mexicans, the Americans will have their food cooked in silver saucepans.

But just now silver toilet articles are the rage, and for the sum of \$1,000 a very handsome set may be purchased in solid silver. This includes two hair-brushes, a hand-mirror, powder-box, dressing-comb, a hat-brush and clothes-brush, hairpin-tray, jewel-box, and a pair of cut-glass bottles with silver-topped stoppers set in silver casters, besides a few manœuvre implements. This set is in the latest design of chased work, which comprises flowers, bow-knots, musical instruments and Cupids, the silver having what is called the stone finish, which is neither bright nor dull, but something between. The powder-box is cup-shaped, lined with gold, and has a closely-fitting cover; the jewel-box is oval, and the small hairpin-tray, also oval, is alone \$30.

A powder-box in this style is \$100, a single brush \$42, and a hand-mirror \$100, but the work is so beautiful that the prices do not seem large, and one dealer says he has such a demand for it that he can hardly make it fast enough. Some hairpin-trays from Russia in silver gilt, and enameled in brilliant colors—making everything else look dull in comparison—are \$30 each; the same thing, also Russian, in black enamel, the same price. A very handsome hand-mirror in the colored enamel, but almost too heavy for use, is \$120. A less heavy mirror of chased silver is in the rococo style, which being the predominating fashion in furniture just at present, it is but natural that it should extend to silver also. This particular mirror has on the back a design for arabesques and flowers, set with the "barbaric pearl," irregularly shaped, each being as large as two peas, and a border of these pearls on the edge, set about two inches apart, the setting tinged with gold. It is both unique and handsome, and is valued at \$400.

A small silver tray, chased, which may be hung on the wall or laid on the table, has a velvet-covered receptacle for a watch, and pin-cushion with a silver foundation are from \$25 upward. The latter article is a novelty, but in the estimation of some ladies they are not so pretty as the dainty cushions of satin and lace, the silver standard giving a stiff appearance. The newest fad for the toilet-table is a small jardiniere, which is of open work in silver of graceful design in arabesques and supported by two winged Cupids; the bowl in which the flowers are placed is gilded and shows through the open-work, producing a very pretty effect. Glove-stretchers and glove-powder boxes, beautifully chased, are \$16 each, and shoe-borns and button-hooks have handles in innumerable designs. Here, again, the showiest button-hooks are Russian and come at \$16, while the horns may be had as low as \$8 and are etched by hand. Chased by hand they come as high as \$34. A jewel-box of chased silver, having heavy plate glass in the cover, is \$125, and a manicure set of eleven pieces, chased, in a box of similar workmanship, is \$200. The design on the cover of this letter box is an exquisite one of roses, daisies, buttercups, and ferns—a veritable bit of nature.

Large bottles of cut glass have silver tops, which, opening, reveal glass stoppers, and smaller bottles in the same style come for extracts, the larger ones being \$50 a pair. A small cut-glass bottle, melon-shaped, has a silver top, to which is attached inside a brush for maclage, and a calendar is set in a chased silver frame. Small silver candlesticks may be had for \$6, and a tiny pocket-flask for \$13. Larger flasks have the stone finish and are etched, this work now being preferred to the hammered silver, which is rapidly going out of fashion, and it begins to look so clumsy that it seems strange how it could ever have been so popular.

But for those who do not care to spend so much money on toilet articles and yet desire to be in the fashion, there are the same things in plated silver, warranted to last eighteen years, by which time a new metal will have come in. Long chased button-hooks may be had for \$1, a powder-box for \$5, a soap-box for \$2.50, a nail-polisher, with chased handle for \$6, a hand-mirror for \$5, or a whole set of hair brush, mirror, cloth-brush,

and hat-brush, bang-comb and dressing-comb may be had as low as \$24. A heavy plate-glass mirror, oval form, with handsome frame of plated oxidized silver, is \$14, and a triplicate mirror is \$24. A dainty hairpin-tray, with etching of graceful design, is \$2.75. In the smaller novelties are various designs in book-marks, which may be had as low as \$1. Tiny gold and silver-handled pocket-knives, jeweled, contain glove-buttoner and scissors; powder-boxes, an inch and a half in diameter, and heart shaped bone-buttoners, for \$5; small boxes for postage stamps, with a head of Washington on the cover; an imitation domino, to hold court-plaster or elevated railroad tickets; a silver watch, from which slides a pencil and glove-buttoner, the handles terminating in initials, horse-shoes, or flowers.

The Australian Aborigines.

The character of the aboriginal, when studied, shows traits that his white oppressor might be proud to possess. His faithfulness is remarkable, and he has been known to stay with his sick master on the desert plains of interior Australia till death had taken them both, though his own safety might have been taken with ease. Their power of endurance is such that they have been known to travel over 125 miles in twenty-four hours and be ready to move on if required. Their keen power of scent and observation is now appreciated by the police, and was to be the criminal whose track they are upon! Not a disturbed leaf nor an overturned stone will escape their keen eyes.

Last November three desperate bush-rangers escaped from the jail at Perth, Western Australia. They were familiar with the bush, and had hours' start, yet with the assistance of the "black trailers" the escapes were in the hands of the police within twenty-four hours.

But the "black fellow" will not work; if any duty is required of him, and the idea is impressed upon him that it is only play, he is ready and willing to do it, no matter how arduous the task may be. He will ride horseback all day after cattle, and stay awake all night to watch them, if he thinks it is fun; but let him find it is work he is doing, and he will take to the bush at short notice, nor will he return to the same master. He asks no pay, clothes he does not need; a bite to eat and his satisfaction is complete.

It is the fashion of the Queensland ladies to have a little black boy for a pet. Tricked out in gaudy clothes, the little fellows take the place of the pet poodle of European society. These boys are usually taken from the "Gins" by force, but as it is nobody's business the crime is never noticed.—*San Francisco Alta.*

Is She Dead.

A lady entered one of the prominent drug stores of Munich, Bavaria, desiring a cure for a cold. The clerk reached into one of the chests for a popular remedy and handed it to the woman, who went on her way rejoicing. A few minutes later he opened the chest again, and, to his horror found it filled with a poison which had been placed there temporarily owing to the lack of labels. The police were immediately notified, but failed to find the lady in question. Criers were then sent who ran about the city proclaiming the incident and telling all who had purchased the popular remedy to proceed to the station and have it examined. Red placards were placed upon the bill boards. "Extras" were thrown about the city with sensational headings—"A Life Endangered." "A Case of Poison," and the like, until the whole town was excited, and the majority of the inhabitants seemed hunting the woman with the "popular remedy." The station was overcrowded with people and invalids of all kinds who had come to have their medicines examined. There was moaning and gnashing of teeth, and hysterical women declaring despite ruddy cheeks, that they were at the point of death; others ready to take farewell to their dear little ones; in all, a scene like a mild pandemic, frightening the poor policemen out of their senses. But, though the firm paid over 1,000 marks in advertising, the investigation proved unavailing. The unfortunate woman did not appear.—*Berlin Cor. New York Tribune.*

Volapuk.

A perplexed *Tribune* reader in Riverhead, L. I., wants to know how the word volapuk is pronounced. Well, it is pronounced almost every way, but the correct way is said to be Vo-lap-wuk, with the accent on the last syllable, which is spoken very quickly.—*New York Tribune.*

Civil service reform—What the cuts always advocate and the law never practice.—*Mr. Grady.*

Churches.

First National Bank.—Rev. G. H. Walker, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service.

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

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

Societies.

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

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

Grand, No. 380.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hidden block, O. B. Pattengill, Master.

E. T. of T. Council, No. 37.—Meets first and third Tuesday of every month at W. O. T. U. hall, at 7:30 p. m. H. Burns, S. C.; Mrs. H. C. Beale, Rec. Sec.

E. of L. LAFRAM ASSEMBLY, No. 3405.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30 p. m. from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:30, at E. of L. hall, O. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

Tommy's 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.; W. H. Adams, Rec. Sec.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. PELHAM,
Resident  Den'tist
PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

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

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

—Call on—
GEORGE D. HALL,
Agent, F. & P. M. R. B., Plymouth, for Maps, Rates and Information. 371

L. HATCH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Pelham. Residence, second door north of Marble works, where night calls will be answered. 2217

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

(Continued from first page)

—Supervisor Ambler was in town Tuesday.

—C. E. Pitcher, of Wayne, was in town Tuesday.

—Barclay Smith, of Detroit, was in town Tuesday.

—The Herbert Wherry house has been treated to a new roof.

—Black walnut lumber wanted by the Plymouth Air Rifle Co.

—Excursion to Detroit next Wednesday, on the F. & P. M.—fare 65 cents.

—John King was taken sick the first of the week and confined to his house.

—Our citizens are receiving a goodly quantity of seeds from Washington, through Congressman Chipman.

—Mrs. J. P. Singer, of Lansing, was in town last week, the guest of Mrs. George Shifer and Mrs. C. A. Pinckney.

—Chaffee & Hunter have fixed up a very neat office in the back part of their store, John Ward doing the work.

—W. H. Singer, who has traded his possessions here for Detroit city property removed his family there Wednesday.

—Jay Briggs and a man named Stewart, employed by Lewis Briggs, were attacked by a vicious hog the other day and quite severely hurt about the legs.

—A gentleman from Detroit, who has traded for the Singer place, south of the village, moved his family here Tuesday. Two of those large moving vans were used.

—The Plymouth fair will be held Sept. 25, 26, 27 and 28, and nothing will be left unmade, as it has been in previous years, one of the best in the State.

—Harmon (probably Harrison) Peck, E. J. Penniman, Barclay (Barclay) Smith and Oliver Westfall, of Northville, were visitors here Sunday.—Belleville Enterprise

—Our base ball boys have received an offer from the Windsor, Ont., club to play a match game of ball here on Decoration day and it is probable that a game will be arranged.

—There are over 1,000 pairs of shoes yet in the Gale stock; every pair will be sold at less than cost. Take advantage of this and buy all you want before the stock is closed out to some dealer.

—Frank Hunter, a stranger who went to work for Charles Allen, last Thursday, was taken sick on Sunday, and supervisor Ambler gave him an order to go to the county house for treatment, where he was taken by Fred Dunn and Geo. Vandecar, on Tuesday.

—Mrs. Arminde Hoyt, of New York, accompanied by Mr. Jane Hoyt, of Dexter, who has been visiting the former for the past eight months, were guests of W. H. Hoyt, of this place, for a few days, leaving on Monday, for Dexter, where Mr. Hoyt's father resides and who is quite poorly in health.

—The D. L. & N. railroad will give an excursion to Detroit, next Tuesday, May 23, arriving at Detroit at 11:30 a. m. and leaving there at 7:00 p. m., giving ample time to witness the ball game between the Detroit and New York clubs, or take in the other interesting objects. Fare for round trip only sixty-five cents.

—The Detroit base ball club had third place yesterday.

—H. C. Robinson has bought the Cable house and lot west of the livery barn.

—Mrs. W. D. Bolt, who has been at Delray for several weeks, has returned home.

—A. N. Brown, of this place, has been granted an increase of pension and he seems to take it good naturedly.

—A license to wed has been granted to Charles Huston, aged twenty years, and Minta Corwin, aged eighteen years, both of Canton.

—We understand there is to be a grand concert at the M. E. church, next Friday evening. Cub Berdan and John E. Fancher, of Detroit, have promised to be present—and assist—and the public cannot afford to miss hearing them. For further particulars see posters.

—The Rev. J. M. Shank and T. C. Sherwood and family, have been invited to be present at the launching of the large boat "John Craig," at Trenton, tomorrow afternoon. The Craig we believe is the largest vessel ever built between Port Huron and Toledo, being nearly 300 feet in length.

—Among the many pieces of machinery which the Plymouth Air Rifle company have put into their works is a dynamo, which will be used for nickel plating certain parts of their gun, and possibly to furnish electricity for lighting the works. It is a very neat piece of machinery and is speeded at 2,000 revolutions per minute.

—There will be an excursion over the F. & P. M. railroad to Detroit, next Wednesday, May 23, fare for the round trip from Milford, Wixom and Novi, \$1.00; Northville, 75 cents; Plymouth, 65 cents. Train arrives at Detroit at 11:15 a. m.; leaves Detroit at 8:00 p. m. The New York and Detroit ball clubs play on that day.

—The following puzzle appeared in the last Pontiac Gazette. Work it out to suit yourselves: "In 1843, D. C. Buckland built the three houses on School street known as the three sisters, the lots upon which they stand cost \$300.00, the houses cost \$450.00 each, making the first cost, of the three houses and lots \$1,700.00. For the first fifteen years, the rent was \$2.50 each per week, amounting to \$3,750.00. For the next ten years they rented for \$3.00 per week, \$4,560. For the following eighteen years to date, the rent was \$2, a week each, \$5,516.00, making a total of \$18,726.00. Mr. Buckland says the three houses have netted him free from taxes, at least \$12,000. That fire last Tuesday night is the first loss sustained to the buildings."

—Marvin Berdan has fitted up a neat shop in the old school building in the rear of his hotel, where he has a number of men at work building his new and popular road carts, of which he is selling large numbers. He has a batch of fifty under way now and expects to turn out many more such lots during the coming season. This cart seems to have met with public favor from the start and the increasing demand for them will cause their manufacture to be one of the prominent industries of our village. One feature in their manufacture called our particular attention—that of setting the boxes in the hubs. Instead of driving and wedging as is often done, the boxes in these are forced in by a screw and lever under a powerful pressure, thus rendering them less liable to break or become loose. We think that parties intending to buy a road cart should first see the Berdan.

Decoration Day.

A word to the Citizens of Plymouth and vicinity.

This day with its sacred memories and associations is near at hand again. Why may we not make it a day of common interest to all? Let every child in our public schools and Sabbath schools from infant classes up have a part in the decoration. Let all who enjoy youth and strength join hands with those in the prime of life, until the aged and ever feeble men and women shall feel the thrill of excitement.

The members of the G. A. R. Post of Plymouth, have made all arrangements for a complete day of fit expressive exercises.

And now they want the hearty and unanimous engagement of all the people with them. Why not make a grand rally and arouse a tidal wave of sympathy and enthusiasm that shall sweep the entire town and country about.

Let us get up and do our best. The Post heartily accepted the cordial invitation to hold the meeting for the public address in the Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. John M. Shank will give the address. Let us anticipate a little the scenes and lessons of the day.

Support all the children gather at the Park at 12:30 p. m. Each one provided with flowers. At 1:00 they are formed into procession, led by the Post headed by the band. Citizens on foot fall in rear of the children, and then come those in carriages. All march in proper order to the decoration of the graves and from thence to the church. Some such exercises could be enacted and every one, young and old, have a part and enjoy it. There need be no expense to the people, and yet our soldiers made to feel in a most cordial way that they are remembered.

Also, let all remember that the ladies have arranged for appropriate sermons and services at each of the churches on the Sabbath preceding. Let our houses of worship be full on that day, each one. And may He who lives a good soldier and a loyal people and enjoins all to fight the "good fight" add His blessing. S.

Decoration Day.

Several weeks ago I spent a night in the home of an aged couple. In the morning, while waiting for breakfast, I observed hanging on the walls of the sitting room, the pictures of three boyish, yet manly looking faces. The mother said, "Those are the pictures of my three boys taken just before they went to the war," and tenderly added, "These two never came back." Looking into her tearful eyes, I said, "How did you ever give your consent for three boys to enlist?" "Oh!" she said in a trembling voice, "I did not give my consent to any one of them, but they would go." In those terrible days there was many homes from which some loved ones "would go," and many there were who "never came" back. The stricken ones in those homes need not a day set apart to commemorate the sad fate of their soldier dead, but the masses, especially the young need to be reminded that the privileges which we now enjoy as a nation have been purchased with the price of blood. As citizens we are not ungrateful, we are not unmindful, but we have been careless of our duty in the past.

Let us then endeavor to atone in a measure for our past neglect, and this year ladies and gentlemen, old and young, join with the few remaining veterans in our community in paying a tribute of respect to their fallen comrades. Let us ask the ministers to preach appropriate sermons on the Sabbath preceding Decoration day. Let us ask teachers and parents seeking to make the children under our care understand and feel the solemnity of the occasion, by relating to them incidents of the war, like the one about the humble soldier who was found after the battle of Gettysburg, with the photographs of his three dear little children held close in his dead hands.

Let us tell them of the national cemeteries, where the long rows of white stones mark the graves of thousands upon thousands of those who gave their lives for their country, each of whom was dear to some fond heart.

Let the children bring us fresh wild flowers for Memorial day, and those who have them in house or garden contribute with the same generous spirit, with which they contributed to the necessities of the "boys in blue," in days gone by. Let us all irrespective of church, class or society, unite in this labor of love, and by so doing re-awaken some tender memories.

"Four hundred thousand men,

The brave, the good, the true;
In tangled wood, in mountain glen,
On battle plain, in prison pen;
"Lie dead for me and you!"

"A debt we never can pay,
To them is justly due,
And to the nation's latest day,
Our children still shall say:
They died for me and you!"

"Four hundred thousand of the brave,
Made this our ransomed soil their grave,
For me and you!
Good friends for me and you!"

MRS. JENNIE VOORHEES.

Memorial Day Flowers Wanted.

The children of Michigan are invited by the Detroit Journal to gather and send bouquets of wild flowers (or any other flowers) to decorate the soldiers' monument, at Detroit, on Memorial day, May 30, the flowers to be arranged by the ladies of the Women's Relief Corps, of Detroit, when received.

It is quite appropriate that the monument be decorated by the children of the children who helped to build it twenty-two years ago.

The names and addresses of the donors, will be published in the Detroit Journal of May 30.

After serving their purpose during the day to decorate the monument, the flowers will be distributed by the Detroit Journal in the hospitals, and among the sick of Detroit, and among the children of the home of the Friendless, and in all the various orphan asylums and charitable institutions.

The children are therefore invited to gather bouquets of wild flowers, and take them, together with a card bearing the donor's name and address, to the trains on the morning of Tuesday, May 29, when the express companies will carry them free of charge. Soldiers' wives and friends, and school teachers are requested to assist in receiving and forwarding the flowers. Who will assist in this work? Send in your names. Be sure and protect the ends of the stems with damp moss to prevent wilting.

Card of Thanks.

Mrs. Samuel Lyndon and family desire to tender their sincere thanks to their neighbors and friends for their kind assistance in their bereavement.

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,

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,

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

We also carry a Large Stock of

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

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

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

Red Front Drug Store.

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.

JOHN L. GALE.

Plymouth, April 2, 1898.

CALL ON

ANDERSON & CABLE,

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.
Linseed Oil.
Varnishes.
Neal's Carriage Paints.
Floor Paints.
Liquid Paints.
Alabastine.

Whiting.
Paint Brushes.
White Wash Brushes.
Colors in Oil.
Wood Stains.
Tube Colors and Brushes.
Putty.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

Belleville.

Road work has commenced. Emma Robbe is still on the gain. Charles Dalrymple is on the gain. A bouncing girl at "Gib" Hubbard's. Richard Hope's horse has recovered. George Voorheis spent last week here. Addie Landon was here over Sunday. Bert and "Herb" Miller, Sundayed here. Wm. Fell, of Toledo, was in town Sunday.

John Voorheis made his parents a call last week. L. Hayner has purchased a share in the Arlington. The Campbell fountain is now running in full blast. Mrs. George Voorheis returned to Ypsilanti, Friday. Decoration day will be celebrated here in grand style. M. D. Carr and wife, of Dearborn, were in town Friday.

A new wind mill has been erected on M. Frain's farm. A bran new girl makes lively the home of James Savage. Mrs. A. L. Nowlin visited friends here a few days last week. Mrs. J. Smith, of Detroit, was in town Monday and Tuesday. Miss Libbie Mandt has returned from a week's visit at Detroit. Mrs. Jno. Avery, nee Converse, died May 5, of consumption. Deputy Collector Ellis made our tobacco dealers a call Friday.

Mrs. Frank Soop has returned from a Detroit visit of one week. Prof. Sill will deliver an address at the Episcopal church, Sunday. A number of our people will take in the excursion to Toledo, Sunday. Rev. Gardner, of Luther, is filling the Baptist pulpit here at present. Henry Fell has purchased the Sterling farm, two miles south of the village. Rev. R. L. Hewson preached on the subject of "Marriage," Sunday evening. A number of "youngsters" celebrated Willie Randall's birthday, Friday evening. "Mot" Cutler and Wm. Austin have gone north, where they will work on a new railroad. Work on the building corner Main and High streets is going on now with great rapidity. George Wilcox has received a back pension of \$500, and will receive \$8 per month in the future.

Wayne.

S. D. Spith will move to Washington Territory. Henry Loss, the hardware merchant, has come out in a new role, as patentee of a clothes wringer. George Stellwagen, who has been out to Stockbridge for a week past, arrived home on Monday last. A man by the name of Blekesmith, of Detroit, has leased the Tremont House, and has taken possession. R. Hilts has moved his shop on to his lot, formerly Simpson place, and will convert it into a dwelling house. The new street sprinkler appeared on the streets for the first time last week. Charley Lincoln was the engineer. The Kickapoo Indian medicine company have left for other fields, after having stayed one of two weeks per advertisement. William Blain was chosen marshal by the council, on Tuesday evening last, to fill vacancy, caused by the resignation of J. J. Doanar. A family of Prussians, fresh from the Fatherland, have arrived in Wayne and gone into household quarters in a house near St. Mary's church.

Su't to recover wages for a wash bill of seven years standing came off before Justice Deming, on Tuesday last. Justice Deming took four days to decide.

Glode D. Chubb, of whom we made mention in last week's issue, died on Friday last, aged ninety-three years. His funeral took place at his daughter's, Mrs. Henry Barnard, on Sunday last, and the remains were taken to the family burying ground, seven miles north of here.

Peter Bird, was taken very sick while returning home from the Republican convention, at Grand Rapids, last week. He was taken from the train at Wayne Junction, and conveyed to the residence of Mrs. Turner Curtis and physicians summoned. At this writing he has recovered enough to be taken home.

A suit in trover between one Utter and Nelson, of the township of Nankin, took place before Justice Deming, on Monday last. The action was brought to recover damages for peppermint roots. Justice John Cullen appeared for the prosecution, and John Brown, of Plymouth, for defense. The jury failed to agree.

On Friday last as Mr. Cole was hauling a load of sand over the Merriman bridge, two miles east and a half a mile north, over the river Rouge. The bridge fell flat to the ground, carrying Mr. Cole, horses and wagon with it, but fortunately but little damage was sustained to the driver, the horses receiving but slight bruises. The road has been closed up by the authorities until the bridge is rebuilt.

Stark.

Mrs. Kate Coats has been quite sick. House cleaning is the order of the day in this vicinity.

Mrs. Mahala Wilcox returned to her home at Mt. Pleasant, Monday. During her visit here of a few weeks she has buried her mother and her only son.

George Duggan, of Detroit, in company with the milk inspector visited Stark last Friday evening, taking a sample of milk brought by each patron back to Detroit with them.

On the afternoon of May 12, a very pleasant company assembled at George S. Dean's, it being the anniversary of his mother's, Mrs. Henry Dean's, sixty-fifth birthday. She was very happily surprised at seeing her friends on that day, and also receiving many tokens of remembrance from them. Her only daughter, Mrs. Alice Lawson, of Detroit, was present; also Mrs. John Northrup, of Detroit.

Fiftieth Anniversary.

C. B. Packard is to be congratulated on attaining his fiftieth birthday, which occurred Thursday, May 10. With a beautiful and excellent farm, on which he resides; with a fine and lovable family around him; son and daughter loved and honored by all, and happily married; with health, strength and ambition yet to labor, he should be able to rejoice in the providence that has been over him, and in the blessings that are his.

Plymouth grange of which he is a worthy member, took pleasant note of the event. A number of them gathered that day, and with several invited guests made merry over the event. Mr. Packard received the congratulations and a fine arm chair, with every expression of pleasure. After a short address by Mr. Hedden, the genial host was placed in the chair and proceeded to dispense the hospitalities of the occasion. A sumptuous dinner was thoroughly enjoyed, for the hostess had provided most liberally.

The guests afterwards—the male portion of them—scattered themselves over the farm, enjoying the scene and sociability, while the ladies remained inside with their labors and social chat.

A Great Popular Cyclopaedia.

The third volume of Alden's Manifest Cyclopaedia, a marvel of condensed information covers the alphabet between the titles Artemisia and Baptisia. There seems to be little doubt that it will prove to be a great popular Cyclopaedia for the next score of years at least. The embodiment of an Unabridged Dictionary of Language and a complete Cyclopaedia of Universal Knowledge in one work, in large type, with thousands of illustrations, and all for a price less than people have been used to paying for a Dictionary alone, is not only a novelty in plan, but to the ordinary book-buyer the fact is hardly less than astounding. Its accomplishment will certainly be creditable to Alden's Literary Revolution.

As to the quality of the work, both literary and mechanical, any common sense reader is capable of judging. The volumes received at this office (which any reader is welcomed to call and examine) are certainly deserving of the unstinted praise which they seem to be receiving. The venerable Prof. Day, of Yale College, speaks of the work in these emphatic terms: "The book in all respects more than answers my expectations. It is a very neat volume, of a form convenient for use, firmly bound, of large, clear type, with contents of just that general character which the popular reader requires—comprehensive, accurate, and compact. Its marvelous low cost makes it a prize eagerly to be sought in every intelligence-loving household."

The publisher, John B. Alden, 338 Pearl street, New York, or Clark and Adams streets, Chicago, will send specimen pages free to any applicant, or a specimen volume (which may be returned if not wanted) in cloth fifty cents, or half Morocco, sixty-five cents; postage ten cents extra. The set of thirty volumes is offered at considerably reduced price to early subscribers.

Mrs. Kate L. Kingsbury has returned to Plymouth after an extended visit among relatives and friends in the state of New York.

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changes in advertisements: W. N. Wherry, noble trap. Chaffee & Hunter, drugs and groceries.

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. 63

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, and headache, indigestion, constipation or colic, which we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 80 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 562 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 57

STATE OF MICHIGAN, IN THE WAYNE CIRCUIT COURT, In Chancery. Eugene Stephenson, complainant, vs. Elvira Stephenson, defendant. It satisfactorily appearing to this court by affidavit on file, that the defendant is not a resident of the State of Michigan, but resides in the State of Nebraska. On motion of J. F. Brown, complainant's attorney, it is ordered that said defendant appear and answer the complainant's bill of complaint within four months from the date of this order. Dated, May 9, 1898. GEORGE S. HOSMER, J. F. Brown, Circuit Judge. Complainant's Solicitor. 55

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. 1898, 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 said State, on Tuesday the 1st day of May, A. D. 1898, 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 the west half of the north-west quarter of section number six (6) in the township of Canton, in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan. NATHAN T. SLY, ROBY P. SLY, Administrators.

Dated, March 8, 1898. The above sale has been adjourned until Saturday May 12, 1898, at same hour and place. Dated May 1, 1898. The above sale has been adjourned until Tuesday, May 22, 1898, at same hour and place. NATHAN T. SLY, ROBY P. SLY, Administrators.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R. Time Table, October 2, 1897.

Table with columns for WEST, STATIONS, and EAST. Lists train routes and times between Detroit, Plymouth, Howell, Trowbridge, Lansing, Portland, Ionia, Greenville, Howard City, and other stations.

CONNECTIONS. Detroit with all roads diverging. Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway. Chicago Junction, with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway. Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R. Ionia, 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. R. Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. J. B. MULLIKEN, Gen'l Manager, Detroit. W. A. GARRETT, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Detroit.

Plymouth National Bank.

T. C. SHERWOOD, President. L. D. SHEARER, Vice President. DIRECTORS: T. C. Sherwood, L. D. Shearer, E. C. Leach, L. C. Hough, E. F. St. John, O. B. Pattengell, William Gear, L. N. Starkweather, S. J. Springer, L. N. Wilcox, L. H. Bennett, Geo. Van Sicke, Alfred D. Lyndon.

Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

The Homeliest Person! IN MICHIGAN, As well as the Handsome one get a FINE PORTRAIT!

Inspect our work! And you will be convinced that it is Second to None in Excellence! We Invite Criticism. We Defy Competition. We Guarantee Satisfaction. Gibson & Brown, PHOTOGRAPHERS, ROQUETTEVILLE.

NEW STORE! NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!

CHAFFEE & HUNTER.

Having leased what is known as the Fraser store for a term of years, and refitted the same throughout, we have placed therein a New, Clean, Fresh Stock of Everything usually found in a

FIRST-CLASS Drug & Grocery Store!

INCLUDING PAINTS and OILS, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Cigars and Tobaccos. Fine Confections, Stationery, Etc.

Groceries! AND Provisions!

Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Farinaceous Goods, Raisins, Prunes, Oat Meal, Rice, Spices, Etc.

PORK, LARD, COD FISH, Mackerel, Hams, Dried Beef, Tubs, Pails, Buckets, Wool Twine, Garden Seeds, Dairy Salt.

FULL LINE OF FLOUR

Including Magnolia, Green Seal, Albion Roller, Detroit Fancy Roller, Pillsbury's Best Minnesota, and the Celebrated "Royalty," which has taken the first premium at the Plymouth fair for two consecutive years. Highest Market Price paid for Butter and Eggs in exchange for goods. Goods delivered to any part of village free of cost.

CANNED GOODS EVER IN PLYMOUTH!

TOMATOES, PUMPKIN, RASPBERRIES, BAKED BEANS, SARDINES, PEAS, WARREN'S COLUMBIA RIVER SALMON, LIMA BEANS, MACKEREL, HONEY DEW CORN, SUCCOTASH, TABLE AND PIE PEACHES, COVE OYSTERS, CANNED BEEF, POTTED HAM, FRENCH PEAS, CALIFORNIA APRICOTS AND PEACHES, SNYDER'S CATSUP, SPANISH QUEEN OLIVES, BULK AND BOTTLED PICKLES, AND CHOW, BOTH BRANDS CROSSE & BLACKWELL'S GOODS, TABLE SAUCE, SALAD DRESSING, ETC.

CHOICE Oranges and Lemons!

Bananas, Vegetables, Fruits in Season, Etc.

BEST LINE OF DRUGS IN THE MARKET.

Having spared no trouble and expense in purchasing this, the most particular necessity of mankind, from producers whose name is a sufficient guarantee of their QUALITY and ABSOLUTE PURITY. Our Prescription Department is Complete in Every Particular, being constructed in the Most Approved Modern style and stocked with the Best Line of Drugs which the market affords. We make our prescription work our specialty and have no hesitancy in saying that, with our New, Pure, Fresh Line of Drugs compounded with the Greatest Possible Care and Accuracy by ourselves Strictly Without Substitution, we may be instrumental in administering to the wants of the sick and afflicted in a perfectly satisfactory manner as we have complied with every restriction of the law and stand second to None in our profession as Pharmacists. No prescription work done by unregistered clerks. We give this work constant study and are familiar with the latest Pharmaceutical products which fact has enabled us to select Our Stock of Drugs from sources which manufacture their products in accordance with the demands of the times. NEET PRESCRIPTIONS have special care and persons wishing our services will find us at our place of business at any hour of the night, ready to cheerfully attend to your wants. Kindly thanking the public for favors shown us in the past and hoping by strict attention to business and gentlemanly deportment, combined with low prices and our personal guarantee on all goods bought at our store to merit a continuance of the same, we are ever at the service of our friends. ELMER W. CHAFFEE, GEO. W. HUNTER.

Mrs. Gen. Logan had a magnificent ovation upon the occasion of her visit to Toledo in connection with the 22d encampment, G. A. R., and fifth annual convention, W. R. C. In company with Gen. and Mrs. Alger, and escorted by a committee from the Grand Army, headed by Past Commander-in-Chief Kountz and a committee from the W. R. C., headed by Past National President, Mrs. Sherwood, Mrs. Logan visited both the encampment and convention. Afterward she held a reception lasting two hours at the Cody House, assisted by ex-President and Mrs. Hayes, and in the evening was present at the magnificent campfire at Memorial hall. The scene presented upon her entrance into the business session of the encampment was of the most touching character. The applause could not be restrained, and the veterans were all in tears and clung to her hand like children.

Some one has been collecting facts about the fathers of the United States presidents, with this result: Grover Cleveland is the only clergyman's son who has ever been elected president, though Arthur's father was a clergyman. He was not, however, elected president. The fathers of the Virginia presidents—Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe—were planters. John Tyler's father was a lawyer and a statesman, and John Adams, the father of John Quincy Adams, was by profession a lawyer. Grant's father was a tanner, Hayes' father a merchant, and the fathers of Garfield, Lincoln, Pierce, Fillmore, Polk, Van Buren and Jackson were farmers.

If the President signs the bill for the opening of the northern reservation in Montana, as it is not doubted he will do, a rush of population to that section is expected. It is reported that already, in anticipation of the opening, a large number of persons from Fort Benton and elsewhere in the surrounding country have gone to the reservation to locate ranches, mines, town sites, etc. The valleys are now covered with tents, and active preparations are making by expectant settlers to locate the moment it shall be known that the bill to open the reservation has become a law.

Judge Cooley has written an article on "The Judiciary Functions of the Surveyor," for "Plane Surveying," a book published by Ginn & Co. Judge Cooley reminds surveyors that in surveying private property their duty is to find the old, metes and bounds, not to establish new ones; and, though a modern surveyor with his more refined methods may be able to demonstrate that an old surveyor a half a century ago was considerably "out" in his courses and distances, yet, in a court of law, long and peaceful acquiescence is worth a great deal more than refined calculations.

A new "society fad" is called a pig party. Everybody at the party, while blindfolded, must draw a pig on white paper, with his or her signature attached. The drawings are then compared, and the person who makes the worst sketch is called the pig. It is said to be a very elevating amusement, and differs from a Washington reception. At the latter the non-invited guest, who always manages to get to the supper first, is called the pig. And there are sometimes enough pigs on such occasions to make a drove of hogs.

Father Damien, the heroic young Belgian priest, who in 1873 voluntarily took up his abode in the island of Molokai, whither lepers are taken from the Hawaiian islands, after 13 years of almost miraculous immunity, has been seized by the deadly disease, and now it seems as though death will soon end his sufferings. He continues, however, to minister to the spiritual and temporal wants of the poor lepers, assisted by Father Joseph, another devoted priest, who joined him in 1881.

"The Memphis Avalanche" is advocating the formation of a new state by cutting off slices from West Tennessee, East Arkansas, North Alabama and North Mississippi. And it wants to have the new state named "Tennarkalamies," which is a barbarous combination of the first syllables in the names of these four states. But why the first syllables? A combination of the last syllables, "Sees-amsissippi," for example, would be just as rational and euphonious.

The supreme court of Rhode Island has decided that the prohibitory law of the state does not apply to liquors kept for individual use. And now the would-be drinkers are asking how they can have liquor for individual use if no one is allowed to sell any to them.

A German literary critic has reviewed Hider Haggard's "King Solomon's Mines," under the head of "Old Testament Literature." That critic has a mind more wonderfully and fearfully constructed than Haggard's.

THE HOMELESS.

BY E. COTTON FERRER.

Wretched and lone ones with naked feet, Those who have drunk of Poverty's lees, Starving and cold in the wind-swept street. Under the drive of the blinding sleet; O, the hard heart that never pities Wretched and lone ones with naked feet! Passing bright homes that glow with the heat, While they perish of cold by degrees— Starving and cold in the wind-swept street. Give to them shelter, comfort and meat; While lone hearts bereft are sighing, While the dreary hours go. Cover the limbs all bare to the breeze— Wretched and lone ones with naked feet. Tell them they're brothers; from the rain-beat Bring them in—poor ones!—no more to freeze Starving and cold in the rain-swept street. Hark to the words of the Christ-king sweet, "Ye ye comfort when take ye in these Wretched and lone ones with naked feet, Starving and cold in the wind-swept street."

HISTORY OF SPOOKS.

The Meanness of the Inhabitants of the Spirit World. Henry Guy Carleton in New York World. I am now convinced that we spiritualists are having an exceedingly hard row to hoe. The unbelievers, with devilish ingenuity and great malice have succeeded in crowding us from the celestial hosts by landing our principal means of communication in the cooler. We were having a blessed and joyous time all to ourselves when the painful blow fell. We had corralled the Old Masters, and our Chromo Trust, in full running order, was capable of grinding out ewels of psychic art as fast as our hired assistants could paint them. To be sure, we had some trifling drawbacks. Sometimes our assistants would be lazy or get drunk, which would subject the phenomena to an unnecessary delay, and again our special Old Master expert got to be careless and painted a Rembrandt in Raphael style or a Raphael with Michael Angelo's kinks, and mixed up Rubens with Merillo in a way that was sinful. The profits also were irregular, and sometimes were scarce, adequate to pay the expenses of the show. But in spite of all these obstacles we were making noble progress. We had our brown-stone temple; we were rapidly acquiring Wall-street property and influence and had a fair representation in the lunatic asylum, and other public institutions, when disaster came and blasted our industries with one fell swoop. In this day of gloom it is of interest to take a retrospective glance and note with pride the vigorous strides we have made. We began thirty years ago by rapping with our finger and toe joints, and upsetting light tables and old ladies. Then we started planchette and enabled any person who desired to become his own medium and an imbecile with rapidity and ease. Our next step was the spirit photograph. This superhuman, mysterious and startling phenomenon was an absolute proof of the truth of our creed until some rival and scientific reporter got on to the process and showed that the medium worked a double negative as well as his patrons.



SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHY.

We then introduced slate-writing, which, unfortunately, was exposed almost as soon as born, and then the spirits favored us with materializations of spirit forms and flowers. This last manifestation was the most beautiful evidence of the truth of our assertions, and was utterly unanswerable and inexorable by any scientist or unbeliever until one lamentable night when an uproarious gang of reporters and investigators artfully gained access to a seance, and at a concerted signal, while a dozen spirits were favoring us with their presence, squirted ink on the ghostly visitants, grabbed the medium by the hind leg, laid violent hold of the spirit hands, turned up the light and discovered the medium's entire family, from her grandmother down, in night-gowns, hysterics and durandoe vile. These were deadly blows to the cause, but no creed so founded upon Truth as ours can be crushed by the scoffer. We rose again—and this time with grandeur and confidence. A princess of the royal house of Bavaria, wedded to a distinguished hero, became the chosen earthly vicar of Medieval Art and Ancient Philosophy.

Through her Cicero, St. Peter, St. Anthony of Padua, the Angel Gabriel and other grandees of the spirit world wrote to us giving wisdom and advice of immense value, particularly when counseling us to give our real estate and chattels to the cause. Obedient to her power, Rembrandt, Raphael, Michael Angelo, Rubens and other princes of art threw their who's souls into marvelous portraits worth half a dollar per square foot. Science was baffled. What human power could summon these dead potentates from the dark and silent tomb to the achievement of such miracles? To be sure, Rembrandt had forgotten the art of drawing, and Raphael's best productions were less striking and more gaudy than a cigarette show, but for paintings in Third

avenue points with Bowery brushes, and not as a work of art, but as a proof of immortality, they answered the purpose. Besides, it could not be expected that Michael Angelo, who was high-priced even in the dark ages, would give much more than a rough sketch for a five-dollar bill, which was all that was generally contributed. The beautiful system adopted by the glided medium was one calculated to place these phenomena beyond power of explanation. Only orthodox believers were admitted to see the pictures "come." It is not etiquette for us Spiritualists either to suspect fraud or watch for it, and when we watch a blank canvass until we fall asleep and are suddenly awakened to see it, or one just like it, glowing with fresh paint; or we are suddenly summoned from the room and it has been transformed before we can get back; or when it is held over our head and there swapped for another; we must refuse to have any doubts or to admit the possibility of fraud, or to even suspect that we have simply been imposed upon by a designing fat woman, for that would be a lack of faith and an insult to the cause, which no true Spiritualist would countenance. It is perfectly impossible for us to accede to the vulgar demands made upon us by the media.

He demands to sit in the materializing cabinet or to be allowed to construct a business card and gag the medium in himself. He demands to be allowed to furnish a marked canvass for Raphael to work on, and will give that great artist a month to paint it through any medium; if the medium be locked in a room known to be free from brushes, paints and oils and shall have been thoroughly searched before entering. He demands to know why the spirits invariably select swindlers and immoral outcasts for their inter-locutors and why, if they are really anxious to have the truth known, they refuse to work the phenomena except in presence of persons unable to detect fraud or who refuse to try to detect fraud, and only under conditions which admit it. He demands to be favored by some spirit with an exact account of his transactions with a friend who is dead—transactions only known to that friend and himself.



REMBRANDT, RAPHAEL, & CO.

He demands to know why Rembrandt, St. Peter, Raphael, Cicero, St. Anthony of Padua, Rubens, Michael Angelo, the Angel Gabriel and other great spirits utterly refuse to work one little miracle in the Tombs Police Court to save their great priceless from the penitentiary for fraud. Earthly governments protect their ministers. Are the governments of spirit-land so cowardly an impotent that they desert their faithful servant in the hour of trial? One miracle in that court room could conquer the whole world and better establish Spiritualism than a whole row of brown-stone temples.

To these impudent and blasphemous demands we have not a word to say. What could we say? We can only reply that we ourselves have investigated with our eyes closed and have seen nothing. We are satisfied. We pay our money and we get what we think is the worth of it in spookery and that is enough. But one sad fact is apparent. We shall have to get another racket. Materializing and this picture business have been a rick by a cyclone. Rembrandt, Raphael & Co. might go into the photograph business and take original portraits, touched up in oil, but I doubt if the enterprise would pay. Cicero and St. Peter might start a night school to teach oratory and boxing, roller-skating and rhetoric, but I am not sure that they could earn enough to pay rent. The whole snap seems to be giving out. The police are on to us, and I fear me greatly we will have to take in our sign.

He Silenced the Judge.

Pettigrew of South Carolina, the great lawyer and unionist, was once practicing before a judge who was a great stickler for etiquette. When one hot July day Pettigrew came into the court room in a black coat and yellow nankeen trousers the judge took him sternly to task, asking him whether he did not know that the rules of that court required his counselors to appear in black coat and trousers. "Well, your honor," said Pettigrew innocently, "I submit that I am within the rule, for I have on a black coat and trousers." But they're not black trousers," insisted the judge, "black coat and trousers means that both must be black." Then, said Pettigrew, "I call your honor's attention to the fact that the sheriff of this court is in contempt of its rules, for they require him to attend upon his sessions in a cocked hat and sword, and while his hat seems to be cocked, his sword certainly is not." The judge said no more about the trousers.—Philadelphia Record.

The Ruling Passion.

There is a story told of a Boston attorney who, on the eve of being married, found it impossible to reach the appointed place, and telegraphed for a "stay of proceedings," the legal phraseology of the dispatch proving that at even at such an eventful time the disciple of Blackstone and Coke could not shake off the verbal fetters of the law.—Boston Budget.

Quite Candid.

"I may as well be frank about the matter. Will you please give me 15 cents to buy a drink of whisky?" "Old Gentleman—'Can't you buy a drink of whisky for less than 15 cents?" "Yes, I can buy it for 10, and in some places as low as 5; but Great Scott what kind of stuff is it!"—Texas Sledge.

THE ROSE-JAR CRAZE.

A Fad Originating in the Orient That Has Spread Through the World.

A short time ago there was a fad for rose-jars, says The New York Mail and Express. Now it is a craze. Everybody has it. In some drawing-rooms they are elaborate and costly, in less pretentious apartments they are handsome and effective, and in still humbler apartments they are pretty. The aroma of the leaves with which they are filled add a pleasant perfume to the room. They are employed not only in parlors and reception-rooms, but in my lady's boudoir, and in some cases each room in the house has one. So popular have they become that a form of jar-worship now prevails. At ladies' teas the latest designs are discussed and raved about, and every new acquisition is hailed with delight. The history of the evolution of the rose-jar is quite romantic, and reaches back some distance into the past. The rose-jar proper was in the shape of an urn, and originated with the Turks centuries ago. They were usually made of lead, and were one of the indispensable adjuncts of the harem. The old palaces of Oriental countries were without windows, and the rooms were inclosed by rough walls, which were covered with various-colored hangings. These apartments were decorated most sumptuously, and the atmosphere was rendered delightful to the senses by perfumes emitted by vases containing rose leaves. Their use extended throughout Turkey and Persia, and even to India, where they are still employed. An importing house of this city, having business representatives all over the world looking for curios and antiques, first introduced the rose-jars into this country. Their trade extends as far as Japan in one direction and Constantinople in the other, and they conceived the happy idea of applying the Japanese tea-jar to the Turkish use as a receptacle for rose leaves. The tea-jars of Japan and their origin with the establishment of a secret society called the Chano-yu, about four hundred years ago. This society was a strong political power for many years, and, as a cover to the real purpose of meeting, tea-drinking was indulged in and tea-jars employed. These jars were used to hold the tea-leaves, and were made of china and porcelain. The best skill of the country was applied to making fanciful designs. The customs of the society were handed down from generation to generation, until they have become matters of history.

Thus the rose jar of to-day is a combination of the rose urn of the ancient Turks and the tea jar of the Japanese. They are being imported in large quantities, and the demand for them, which started in this city, is spreading all over the country. A prominent Broadway dealer has imported four hundred different styles of jars. They are of every conceivable shape and design, and cost from 15 cents to \$200 each. Small cases containing a pot-pourri of rose leaves and spices are kept for filling the jars. Some ladies, however, propose to fill the jars with rose leaves from their own gardens or conservatories. The craze is confined to America at present, but is expected to extend to Europe by next summer.

Reading for the Family.

The newspaper is the most important and intimate element in our daily lives, except eating, sleeping and breathing. It is an element cruel and powerful in its possibilities for good. Every good paper subscribed for adds another window to the house, from which the inmates may gaze out upon lovely prospects, and the sunlight of noble lives stream in. The newspapers and magazines are, without doubt, our greatest educators. Not long since, business interests brought me into correspondence with a young man twenty-two years old. He was struggling with the world, but was brave and true. Coming to know some of his troubles, I thought to encourage him by praising his finished education, and assuring him that it would certainly carry him through; what was my surprise on receiving a reply, in which he said that he had never attended school two years all told; that nearly all he knew, was the result of reading newspapers and magazines, to which he had devoted himself just as assiduously as his surroundings would permit. I never found a misspelled word in his letters, and his diction was as smooth and flowing as a rivulet under summer skies. His attention to the minutest details of business was really marvelous. He understood the technicalities of law just as well as if he had taken a law course at Harvard. He was entirely devoid of all selfishness and narrow-mindedness. And here was a young man actually educated and equipped for the battle of life by news-

papers. This is not an isolated case by any means. There are thousands who could give the same experience. Newspapers are good spelling books. You do not there learn the art of spelling by sound, but by sight. It is next to impossible to see a word in print time and again and not have its formation impressed on the mind. The style of composition, too, will be greatly influenced. In a good paper you get every day, or week or month, as the case may be, political and religious news, bits of scientific research, astronomical, geological and botanical observations, the speeches of great orators, gossip of two continents, etc. It is a great thing to keep posted in the affairs of the world. It is very humiliating to be thrown with well-informed people, and to be compelled to acknowledge, by our blunders or our silence, that we are ignorant of the subject in hand. Parents who would have their children love home, and not wander off into evil associations, should provide them with wholesome reading. It will prove the greatest safeguard. The boys should have agricultural and scientific journals, or any paper or periodical they may fancy, provided it is clear of sensationalism or obscene matters. The daughters should have their lady's magazines, floral guides, landscape gardening notes, poultry papers, etc. It is almost impossible to pick up a paper, no matter how unpretentious, and not find out something you did not know. I was once cured of a disease for which I had paid hundreds of dollars in the hope of restoration, by a simple recipe which I found in a mere handbill of a paper sent to me through the mails. I have said nothing about books, as that was outside my subject. I started out to write of the value of newspapers and magazines. Of course, a well selected library is a veritable gold mine.—Woman's Work.

Neighborhood Rows.

A neighborhood row grows like a rolling snowball. It frequently begins over a trifle—a borrowed hatchet, a stray brood of chickens, a breachy cow, an insignificant boundary line. It begins like a rill and ends like a river. Brown's dog, perhaps, chases Smith's cat. Smith, instead of philosophically reasoning that all dogs chase all cats, immediately jumps to the conclusion that Brown set the dog on. He tells Brown as much. Brown replies with due spirit. Their language increases in heat and the cat and dog fight is transferred from the animals to the owners of those interesting quadrupeds.

Hereafter Smith's wife never speaks to Mrs. Brown when they meet. When they meet at the church, and the sewing circle, they pass each other with averted eyes. The gossips now take up the family feud, and fan it into fiercer flame. The neighborhood takes sides; part becomes Brownites and part Smithites. Each side has its worthy champion, and the hitherto quiet neighborhood becomes like a Pandemonium divided into two factions. Members of each side pour their partisan tale into the ears of the family doctor on his rounds of healing. The butcher and tin peddler lend their sympathetic ears to both factions, and spread the tale to distant neighborhoods. The good pastor hears exaggerated reports from his irate parishioners, and the peace of God which passeth understanding departs from his church for ever. He resigns. His successor has no better luck.

The neighborhood begins to have an unsavory reputation in outside localities. Property begins to depreciate. Loving youths and maidens, who might otherwise have founded homes of happiness and love together, find themselves on opposite sides of the civil war that rages in their neighborhood. Shall a Brownite wed a Smithite? Any depth of infamy and disgrace were preferable!

So it comes about that the chief charm of life, being departed from this once happy region, the young men—the stay, the force, and vigor of the community, depart to more congenial scenes. Soon the place becomes like Goldsmith's Deserted Village, and grass grows in the paths that once led up to happy homes, and weeds wave in their untrained luxuriance where the housewife's flower-plots made the landscape smile.

In the meantime, Brown's dog and Smith's cat, as dogs and cats will, gambol on unconscious of the rain they have wrought.—Yankee Blade.

Expecting Too Much of the Clergy.

"A clergyman is accused of being seen tying a tin can to a dog's tail." Well what of it? Some people are unreasonable enough to expect that because a man is a minister he ought to tie silver globes to dogs' tails.

COVERED WITH WATER.

Hundreds of Thousands of Acres of Fertile Fields Submerged.

Advises from several points along the upper Mississippi river give accounts of the great losses to the property owners and vast inundations. The levee that protects the city bottoms gave way at an early hour the other morning, and then the men who were engaged in strengthening the levee had to run for their lives. An opening 100 yards wide was made, and the water rushed through and into the bottoms with a roar. Couriers hastened through the bottoms warning farmers of the break, and there was a wild chase driving the live stock to the highlands. The bottoms are in Illinois and embrace 100,000 acres of land, and reach from a point opposite Louisiana, Mo., to a point opposite Hannibal. At the broadest place they are nearly five miles wide, and the overflow makes a great and turbulent sea. The break occurred at Murphy's bay, known as Turkey's Foot. The last inundation in these bottoms was in 1881.

The Indian Grove levee has also given way and submerged 14,000 acres of low land, 5,000 acres of which was planted in wheat. The levee broke about six miles above Quincy, Ill. For many hours men worked hard to save the levee by sinking barges filled with hay and rocks, but to no avail, and the break came so suddenly that they were obliged to flee for their lives.

On the Missouri side the break at Alexandria has caused a great sea, covering 300,000 acres of land, in the midst of which is a modern town, with impromptu crafts of all kinds and sizes. The water floods the town of Alexandria from two to six feet deep. The people were in a manner prepared for the flood, and the suffering is not great. The bottom was planted in wheat and corn, and the farming community reckon their loss at \$800,000. Most of the live stock had been driven to the bluffs. Many excursionists go by steamboat from Keokuk to see the inundated section. The situation at Keokuk is becoming very serious, the railroad yards being entirely submerged and many mills compelled to shut down.

Six Persons Killed.

The train known as "Thunderbolt" arrived at Fountain, Cal., at an early hour the other morning, and had been standing only a few minutes, when a caboose and some cars, the brakes of which had got loose in some way, ran down from a sidetrack and struck the train with terrific force. One car was loaded with naphtha, which exploded, throwing the oil over everything and setting the train on fire.

The train men shove the uninjured cars back from the wreck and were trying to save the depot, when it was discovered that two cars were standing on the main track that were not wrecked. The nearest one was burning and was tagged powder. Shortly afterward the car exploded, completely demolishing the depot, several dwellings and a number of cars. One dwelling and the depot was consumed. Six persons were killed by the explosion and some 12 or 15 persons were wounded, none very seriously. There is a hole in the ground where the car stood about 80 feet in diameter and 15 feet deep. Two cars were burned, and 16, together with the locomotive, were more or less wrecked.

The Plan Frustrated.

A Negro who was mortally wounded in the riot at Sandy Ridge, Lowndes county, Ala., a few days ago, and has since died, revealed an alleged plot, making a statement under oath in the presence of four witnesses. The Negroes, he said, appointed the next night as the time for the massacre of the whites. Meetings were held and money raised to buy ammunition. Bob Robinson and Neal Maugurn were the leaders of the lodge of which it is claimed there are societies throughout the United States, formed, as they say, to avenge their fallen ones and to protect their color in the future, and they threatened Negroes who did not take part in the proposed killing with death; 13 Negroes engaged in the riot have been arrested, and the sheriff's posse and state's troops seem to have put an end to the trouble for the present, but another outbreak is expected sooner or later.

Floods Along the Mississippi.

The Mississippi is higher than at any time before in ten years. At Quincy, Ill., on the 13th inst., the river was ten miles wide and hundreds of farms were submerged to a depth of ten feet. All the factories and barns along the levee were forced to suspend, and the loss is incalculable.

The stone wall of the Moline water power at Rock Island, has been badly damaged by the high water, a portion of it being carried away and the rest so demoralized as to need re-building. The wall cost the government \$100,000.

The city of Galena, Ill., was transformed into a veritable Venice, and the novel spectacle of skiffs and barges as a means of transportation was witnessed for several days. Many persons were obliged to leave their homes and seek safety elsewhere.

Gas Explosions.

At 9 o'clock the other morning an explosion of natural gas occurred in the kitchen of R. V. Pierce's hotel, 683 Main street, Buffalo. The gas was turned off, but for some unaccountable reason a second explosion occurred at 8.15, which shattered window panes and smashed things generally.

About the same time an explosion occurred in St. Paul's cathedral, the pride and glory of Buffalo, badly wrecking and setting fire to the building. The building is a total wreck, nothing remaining but the walls and spire. The church was valued at about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Insurance on building, \$65,000; about \$3,000 on the memorial windows, and about \$2,500 on the organ.

Several other explosions occurred in various parts of the city.

O'Brien in Jail.

The trial at Loughrea of Wm. O'Brien, member of Parliament and editor of United Ireland of Dublin, has been concluded. Mr. O'Brien was convicted and sentenced to three months' imprisonment. Mr. O'Brien was charged with violating the crimes act by advising the people in a proclaimed district to join the league.

Would Die for Frederick.

The Emperor Frederick continues to improve. A deaf mute living in Silesia has written to Dr. Mackenzie offering to sacrifice his larynx if it be possible to transfer it to the Emperor's throat. Dr. Mackenzie replies to the man that the loss of his life would neither help the Emperor nor benefit science.

For Gresham.

Illinois republicans assembled in convention in Springfield on the 2d inst. The usual platform was adopted, delegates to the national convention chosen, and a resolution adopted declaring preference for Judge Gresham as a presidential candidate.

Disastrous Fire.

The large brick building which contained the steel works and rolling mill of Diston's extensive saw works at Tacony, Pa., was totally destroyed by fire the other morning, at a loss of \$200,000.

DID NOT STOOP TO CORN CURE.

On the contrary, He Exalted Himself by Attending the Toes of Presidents.

There is an old chiropodist in Washington, says a letter to *The Lewiston Journal*, who has doctored the corns of the great men in the country for the last third of a century. I asked him the other day how many presidents had sat in his chair.

"Let me see," he answered. "I believe I have had every one of them since the time of Buchanan. I came to Washington in his administration, but had not much practice then. People used to doctor their own corns. Several times I went to the white house while Lincoln was there. Both he and his wife had very troublesome feet. While I was operating on Lincoln once he admitted a delegation of clergymen who had come to see him about extending the work of the Christian commission in the army. They were very much astonished when they were shown into the room where he sat on a table with his bare feet on a chair, and I do not know of any other president who would have received so dignified a delegation under similar circumstances, but his time was very valuable and he did not want to keep them waiting. He told a number of funny stories about his experience with corns and bunions, and very soon the doctors of divinity recovered from their astonishment and began to exchange views on the subject. Then they sobered down and presented their case to Mr. Lincoln, who promised to issue the order they wanted.

"At another time I was with him when Secretary Stanton came over from the war department with the news of a great victory and the president was so pleased that he jumped around with his bare feet like a boy.

"I never had much to do with Johnson and never treated him but once that I remember of when he came to the office. Grant had very good feet. They were quite small for a man of his build and he had little trouble with them. I do not remember having treated him more than three or four times while he was president, although after he went out of office he came down here on several occasions. He was visiting Gen. Beale. I believe it was after his trip around the world.

"Hayes sent for me only once, but Garfield was a regular customer all the while he was in congress, and after he became president, I suppose I have his name twenty or thirty times on my books. He was always troubled with corns. The day before he was assassinated a colored man in footman's livery came into my office and asked if I could treat Gen. Garfield at once, as he was to leave town the next day. I had a patient in the chair, but he kindly consented to give way for the president, who then came up, and was here for half an hour. Arthur never had any trouble with his feet—he always was very careful about his shoes—but I was sent for several times while he was president to treat members of his family or guests."

A Capriote.

Upon her cheek a damask glow,
And comes and goes,
As fine as the pomegranate know,
And such a light her eye escapes
As gleams on grapes
That purples fair her island capes
Her figure has the wondrous grace
That marks her race—
Well-rounded curves from foot to face.
I look! she smiles bewitchingly;
I turn and see
Two fierce dark eyes fixed fast on me.
That smile—that marvellous poise of head;
Sweet dream, be fed!
—These Capriotes carry knives," he said.
—*Home Journal*.

New Yorkers on the Street.

The New York women dress remarkably well in the street now, whatever they may have done in past generations. A bright purple princess velvet, with a toque of the same color adorned with saffron feathers, which I saw one day, was such an exception that New Yorkers turned to look upon it, and that proves it exceptional indeed, for of the New Yorkers it is to be observed a trait it would be well for Boston to follow, a total indifference to what people have on. In car, stage, theater, no woman is studying the toilets of her neighbors. I saw three girls in an omnibus the other day. Two belonged together, the other was separate. They all had little tight-fitting coats on, embroidered with gold, exactly alike. I know that in Boston there would have been nudging and whispering, and wondering how she came to have one like us. No such thing. No one of the three took the slightest notice of these mutual jackets. In fact, there is a far greater unconsciousness of clothing and far more general ease of manner in public conveyances than there is in our town.—*Boston Globe's New York Letter*.

ORIENTAL BRASS WORKS.

What a Traveler in the Far East Finds in the Way of Pots and Kettles.

The brass platters and dishes and table-tops with which our art shops have lately been so full chiefly come from Cairo, says *The London Globe*. The incessant clatter of workers in brass is one of the most striking and disagreeable experiences of a first visit to the bazaar shops. The work goes on under your eyes, and your ears are dinned with the noise of an incessant and irritating industry. In front of the shops you can see the men squatting at their work, marking out with compasses the pattern on the brass disk or engraving the conventional tracery which decorates the segments. These men are generally good craftsmen and earn sums varying from 10 pence to 3 shillings 4 pence a day. But in the back parts of the shop the hammer is plied incessantly. The hammerers are chiefly boys. They get no pay, only their food. They are trying their apprentice hands and much of the stuff they turn out finds its way to the London and Paris shops. Connoisseurs in brass readily recognize the distinction between Persian work and Arab work. The best Persian is done at Bagdad, Teheran, and Isphahan, and is mostly *repousse*. The worst is what is sold at Cairo, and is chiefly imported from Damascus. A certain amount of Persian work is done at Damascus itself, by a colony of Persian artificers who have settled there. But all this inferior work is destined for the English, or at least for the European market. There is one clear distinction between the two kinds, intelligible even to the least learned fancier. In Persian brass work you frequently find figures—whether of birds, or animals, or men—introduced into the pattern. In Arab work this scarcely ever occurs. The reason is that the Arabs are much stricter Mohammedans, and literally interpret and obey the injunction of the Koran, which forbids the reproduction of images of what is in the heavens above or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth.

Of this Arab engraved work it may be safely said that the best pieces are always dated. The workmen who execute it form a very different class to the workers in the bazaars. They are artists, and devote themselves to producing perfect pieces, which are, as a rule, ordered for special occasions. It is for this reason that, while bad work is very plentiful, the best kind, really artistically executed, is rarely met with. The good workmen date the pieces which they produce, and these dates are almost invariably correct. The cause is not so much due to national honesty as to revenue regulations. The dish as a piece of art manufacture has to pay a tax to the government. A mark is stamped on it to show that the tax has been paid, and the workmen, puts the date above the mark. This government mark, called the *nejidi* mark, is a fac-simile of the sultan's autograph, and is identical with the obverse of the Turkish coins. Bad brass work, boys' work, the kind of stuff so plentiful just now, is not thought worth the stamp, and the government mark is merely scratched upon it. When you get very old pieces they are sure to be good. What you know about English china is true about Persian or Arab brass. Progress, education, railways and civilization have ruined the art. In those old days—and they were very old days—two or three centuries ago or more, the workman's aim was to produce a perfect piece, to emulate former achievements in the art, and to satisfy a patron who knew and rewarded good work. Now it is not the piece but the gross that is considered, and the only aim of the employer is quantity at a low price. But these eastern manufactures differ in one respect from our own. Practically, we can not in Queen Victoria's days produce as good work as in Queen Anne's. It is said that if you care to give the price and know where to go you can get work just as artistic and as perfect now in Bagdad or Constantinople as if the date were four centuries old.

This kind of work varies locally. In Cairo, Aleppo, and Bagdad you chiefly meet with dishes of all sizes, from what is used for serving up coffee—little walters, in fact—to great trays, sometimes five feet in diameter, and mounted on table-tops. When you come to Constantinople the metal is different in form and material. Here you chiefly meet with *monguls* or braziers, very elegant in design, and, as a rule, not engraved. These *monguls* are generally of copper—brass will melt at a lower temperature—and the value of them varies exceedingly. Fouard Pasha, prime minister to the late sultan, desired to have one of exceptional beauty. He gave a commission in person to the chief artificer in

PUNGENT POINTS.

There is a difference between a tried and trusted man and a trusted and tried man.—*Life*.

Mrs. A.: "Yes, I advertised for a nurse-girl. What are your terms?" Nurse: "I shall want \$3 a week with laudanum, \$4 without."—*Harvard Lampoon*.

Lady patron: "Ah, Mr. Bliffstick, how do you find the oysters?" Mr. Bliffstick, with his spoon in the plate: "Um-er-er, I haven't been able to find them at all yet, madam."

Young housekeeper: "Have you any canvas-back ducks?" Butcher: "No, but I have some nice geese." Young housekeeper: "Very well, you may send a nice canvas-back goose."—*Life*.

Mayor Hewitt went into a Park row restaurant the other day and ordered an Irish stew. "One anti-Hewitt," screamed the waiter, who failed to recognize his customer.—*New York World*.

A bride sneezed twice at the church ceremony the other day, and the old nurse said it was good luck. Other people said it was because her dress was cut too tropically for the temperature of the edifice.—*Boston Gazette*.

Judge: "You say you want a divorce from your wife?" "Yes, if your honor please." "But reflect for a moment that you have lived together nearly half a century." "Well, haven't I suffered long enough?"—*Texas Siftings*.

Col. Shakspeare is running for mayor of New Orleans, but even if he were elected Ignatius Donnelly would probably claim to show by a cipher in the tally-sheets that the votes were meant for some other man.—*Philadelphia Press*.

Guest (to Florida landlord, who has presented bill): "Does this include the good-will and fixtures?" Florida landlord: "Good-will and fixtures?" Guest: "Yes; I don't want the hotel unless the good-will and fixtures go with it."—*New York Sun*.

Brown: "You are looking bright and happy this morning, Dudley." Dudley: "Yes; I am out of debt at last. Every bill I owed was outlawed yesterday. I tell you, Brown, a man feels like a man when he is square with the world."—*New York Sun*.

"You should have seen Jimmy get up and dust last night when pa got after him," remarked a Quincy girl. "Did he run?" asked her friend. "Run? Well, I should snicker. If he could keep up the same gait for three hours he would beat Charley Mitchell in a prize-fight."—*Peoria Transcript*.

High church rector (in New York): "I have concluded to abandon the confessional." Vestryman: "Think it savors too much of Rome?" "No, that isn't it; but no one ever comes to confess except women and I can't waste three hours every day listening to smuggling stories."—*Omaha World*.

The man who stands by the side of a trout brook, his debts all paid, his business reasonably prosperous, his wife and family in good health, and a deep pool in sight in which a dozen speckled gamesters were ready for a tussle, has in sight nine-tenths of all the happiness which anyone gets this side of heaven."—*New York Tribune*.

It turns out that the horse was not running away, and that the president did not save the charming young female correspondent's life, after all. A large brunette fly had fastened itself securely to the abdomen of the young lady's steed, and said steed had stopped stock still and endeavored to remove the aforesaid fly from the above mentioned abdomen with a high hind foot. The president simply dismounted, smashed the fly with a chip, and the procession moved on.—*Minneapolis Tribune*.

It Has Its Drawbacks.

We hail with joy the gentle spring,
The time when disappears the snow
And farmers hear the robins sing
And Sol with warmth begins to glow.
The poet then in ecstasies
Of buds and early blossoms sings,
Of babbling brooks and greenling leas,
Of trailing arbutus and things.
But, while we hail the gentle spring,
The budding tree, the greenling plain,
We must confess that it *doth* bring
Some little drawbacks in its train.
Our overcoats are thrown aside
When come bright morns as they may come;
And then 'tis mighty hard to find
The patches on our pantaloons.
—*Boston Courier*.

Women Studying Medicine.

There are at present 70 lady students at the University of Zurich, 40 of whom are studying medicine. In one of the daily papers a society of "studentesses" advertise for a "local" suitable for sociable meetings. Before long these devotees of science may be expected to imitate their male brethren by coming out in full "colors."—*Paris American Register*.

copper, whose reputation stood very high. This artist's name was Hassan Asah. No price was agreed upon. The metal was not very valuable. The price was to depend upon the workmanship. When the mongul came came home the account came with it. The price was \$600. Fouard Pasha indignantly repudiated the price, and Hassan said he was quite content to keep it. An English dealer heard of the artist, but Hassan would not reduce the price and the Englishman paid it. He had the mongul beautifully polished and sent to the pasha to say that he had discovered what the other was looking for. Ultimately the pasha bought the piece from him for \$900. When Hassan heard this he demanded an interview with the premier, and asked to see his purchase. Fouard showed it with great triumph, and said he was glad a modern artist might see what good work could still be obtained. Thereupon Hassan begged him to remove a certain screw fastening one of the handles of the brazier, and at the end of it was found his own name, freshly and legibly engraved. They still tell this story in the bazaars of Constantinople, not so much to illustrate the questionable sagacity of the Englishman as to prove that first-rate work can still be had by those who care to pay for it. These monguls are made all over Persia, but not so freely as in Constantinople, where, owing to the great and searching cold of the northern winds, they are an article not of ornament but of necessity.

Grant and His Confiding Nature.

I was at Mount McGregor when Grant died, and had opportunity to learn many things in regard to his last days which could not be then given to the public. I became well acquainted with his private secretary and he told me that Grant dictated freely and without cessation after he began. He dictated from ninety to one hundred words a minute and he made very few corrections. His dictation was that of a literary man, and he expressed himself simply, tersely and in such a way as to convey his thoughts in the fewest words.

This private secretary was Mr. N. E. Dawson, who is one of the most reliable stenographers of the United States. He said to me not long ago:

"I never knew such a man as Gen. Grant, and I was surprised again and again at the extraordinary confidence he had in all about him. He never for a moment suspected his friends of unfaithfulness, and if I had written a note for \$10,000 and taken it to him in the shape of a letter I have no doubt he would have signed it. When I first met him all that I had with which to win his confidence were my recommendations. I went with him to Mexico, and he put \$20,000 into my hands for our expenses, and though I was a comparative stranger he asked no questions and trusted me implicitly. It was his habit, after a letter had been read, to tear it up and throw it on the floor, and he was not careful, as a general rule, in taking care of his papers."

Taking this statement of Mr. Dawson into consideration, it is wonderful that Grant should have had the foresight to have anticipated this trouble with Gen. Badeau, and written as he did a letter which has settled it in his favor.—*From a Washington Letter*.

Mrs. Cleveland's Stationery.

Mrs. Cleveland uses different kinds of stationery according to the character of the note. Sometimes she uses very small notepaper with "Executive Mansion" printed in blue letters at the head of the paper and the upper left-hand corner of the envelope and seals it with white wax stamped with her monogram "E. F. C." On another kind of notepaper, small and linen finished, she has only her initials in small gold text. A third style has the words "Executive Mansion, Washington," in small silver letters on both envelope and paper. Her favorite paper is blue tinted and has in one corner of the paper the national shield in colors and the words "White House" on the envelopes. This she uses for particular friends.—*Philadelphia Times*.

Driven From Home.

Brown—I was surprised to see you and your wife at the Caffay restaurant last night Jinks. I thought you were keeping home!

Jinks—We are. We got a nice little flat in Harlem, but every Monday night we dine out.

Brown—Why is that?

Jinks—It's the first flat's night for corned beef and cabbage.—*New York Sun*.

The man in the moon must feel all broke up when he is reduced to his last quarter.—*74th Coliad*.

Pleasant People.

It seems easier to describe a pleasant person by negatives, although his pleasantness affects us as a most positive quality. To begin with, such a person must not be too much "shut up in his own individuality," to use the phrase of an English writer. That is, he must not be very reserved and concentrated in his emotions and affections, but have a certain expansiveness of nature and openness of manner. He must not be too fastidious, but able to take people for what they are, and what they are worth to him for the passing moment and the needs of the social hour. He must not be of too intense a nature, nor so preoccupied with the serious aspects and duties of life that he is unable to put them aside temporarily, and lend himself to lighter thoughts and lighter people. One of the pleasantest men I ever met was one of the most hard-working, devoted to a dozen good causes and public interests beside his personal and professional ones. None of these were made a bore to others, and his equable and kindly disposition, his readiness to enter into other persons' ideas, his interest in literature and art, as well as weightier matters of politics and science, made him able to please and be pleased by women of the most diverse sorts. It has sometimes struck me forcibly with respect to such a man, how pleasant he must be to himself—how comfortable to live with every day!—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Not the Most Elevating.

"Do many persons buy books with the purpose of putting them in libraries after they are read?" was asked of one of our largest book dealers. "Yes, we sell many library books, but the number of these sold is extremely small, as compared with the number sold to humor the reader's passing fancy. The vast majority of readers buy a twenty or twenty-five cent book, glance through its pages and toss it away, while never a thought of its preservation enters their minds. I think I would be justified in saying that the tendency of the present is not by far so strongly toward the formation of libraries as it has been in the past, nor is the habit of reading now in vogue among us calculated to produce as great a desire for intellectual matter as would be most beneficial to the readers who have adopted it."—*Nashville American.*

Origin of Ear-Rings.

By the way, talking of ear rings, says a writer for the *Jewelers' Weekly*, puts me in mind of an Eastern legend which I heard a short time ago about their origin. When Hagar ran away to escape the wrath of Abram's wife, so the story goes, Sarah vowed that if her handmaid ever returned she would cause her to be mutilated, thinking thus to destroy her beauty and prevent her causing any further domestic infelicity. Time, however had the effect of cooling Sarah's wrath, that when Hagar came back and pleaded with her she decided to forego her vengeance and restored her ex-handmaid to favor. But an oath was not a thing to be trifled with, and as Sarah had solemnly vowed to mutilate Hagar she was in a quandary to know how to do this without injuring her or marring her fair face. Finally she hit upon the expedient of piercing a small hole in each of Hagar's ears, and it is said that Abram, to offset the pretty handmaid's punishment, presented her with two beautiful jewels to suspend from the holes. Her appearance thus adorned so excited the admiration of the other women of the tribe that the wearing of ear-rings soon became general among them.

A Hundred Deluded Girls.

There recently arrived in Los Angeles about one hundred young English girls, who were brought to the Pacific coast through the instrumentality of Mrs. Elizabeth Parker, an English woman widely known for her philanthropic work in behalf of her sex. During her visit to California a year ago she saw the need of good domestic help, other than the Chinese, and she accordingly wrote home of the splendid chances awaiting intelligent girls. Unfortunately for themselves, the girls who came were not the domestic class required, but were principally governesses, ladies' maids and nurses, a kind of help seldom needed in the West. The result has been disastrous to the girls, and many have returned home. Others who had not the means to return, are said to be in destitute circumstances in Los Angeles. The head of the San Francisco Girls' Union says five thousand places could be found in California alone for as many good house servants, but none at all for gentlewomen, which makes the case of the deluded English girls peculiarly hard.

Russian Freedom of Opinion.

From "The Russian Penal Code," in April Century, we quote as follows: "It is hard for an American to realize a state of affairs in which the public expression of judgment or an opinion with regard to Governmental action is 'unpermitted,' and in which it is more or less hazardous for a law-abiding citizen to meet at regular intervals in a private house for the discussion of public questions. Section 320 of Title IV, declares that 'Persons guilty of belonging to a society which employs any means to conceal from the Government its existence, its nature, or its aims, or to keep secret its meetings, the subject of its deliberations, or the relation between its members, or a society which secretly disseminates any doctrine whatever, shall be imprisoned in a fortress for not less than four nor more than eight months, or in prison for not less than one nor more than three weeks, according to the circumstances of the case.'

"Of course, persons who meet regularly for any purpose in a private house render themselves liable to an accusation based upon this section. As soon as their meetings attract the attention of the secret police, they are made the subject of an official examination, which almost always leads to consequences more or less unpleasant for the participants. I know a group of gentlemen in St. Petersburg who meet at stated intervals for the discussion of public affairs, and who, although they are neither conspirators nor revolutionists, spend the evening in making a pretense of gambling, in order that neither the servants nor the police may suspect them of secret machinations. In the eyes of the Government a club of gamblers is a safe and innocent organization, but a private debating society is a dangerous menace to social order and to the rights and privileges of the Supreme Authority."

Utilizing the Tin Can.

Probably no one article has been put to such a variety of uses as the tin can. A woman up in Maine has found a new use for them, and she tells, in the *Lewiston Journal*, how those too good to throw away she utilized:

"I learned to use them for brown bread when tenting out at the seashore where dishes were scarce and cans plenty, and I liked them so well that I kept, up the practice after coming home, especially after finding out that four of them just laid in my steamer. But this is not all the uses I find for them. In a few weeks my kitchen will be decorated with old salt boxes each filled with as many cans, minus the bottoms, as will stand up in it, each can filled with good garden soil and each of these tin pots holding a tomato, dahlia, or other plant. I find it easier to transplant without disturbing the roots when the plants are so treated, and having no bottoms, the cans do not hold water enough to spoil the roots, as might be the case were they used separately. Sometimes I have sunk in the soil in the garden, near a plant that needed a good deal of water, an old can with a hole or two punched in the bottom to help it to leak, and then filled this with water each night or morning. I also found this a good chance to add fertilizers by putting them in the water. John likes the cans to put around the trunks of young fruit trees. He says he has saved enough trees from the mice in this way to pay for all the canned tomatoes, corn, and peaches we have eaten. He takes off the bottom, cuts open one side, fits them around the stem, and draws the sides together again, and then pushes them down so that an inch or two is below the top of the soil. The pieces of tins straightened out have also done duty as scarecrows, dustpans, and several other things in an emergency."

Hard and Soft Water in Cooking.

All cooks do not understand the different effects produced by hard and soft water in cooking meat and vegetables. Peas and beans cooked in hard water, containing lime or gypsum, will not boil tender, as these substances harden vegetable caseine. Many vegetables, as onions, boil nearly tasteless in soft water, because all the flavor is boiled out. The addition of salt often checks this, as in the case of onions, causing the vegetables to retain the peculiar flavoring principles, besides such nutritious matter as might be lost in soft water. For extracting the juice of meat to make a broth or soup, soft water, unsalted and cold at first, is the best, for it more readily penetrates the tissue; but for boiling where the juices should be retained hard water or soft water salted is preferable, and the meat should be put in while the water is boiling, so as to seal up the pores at once.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

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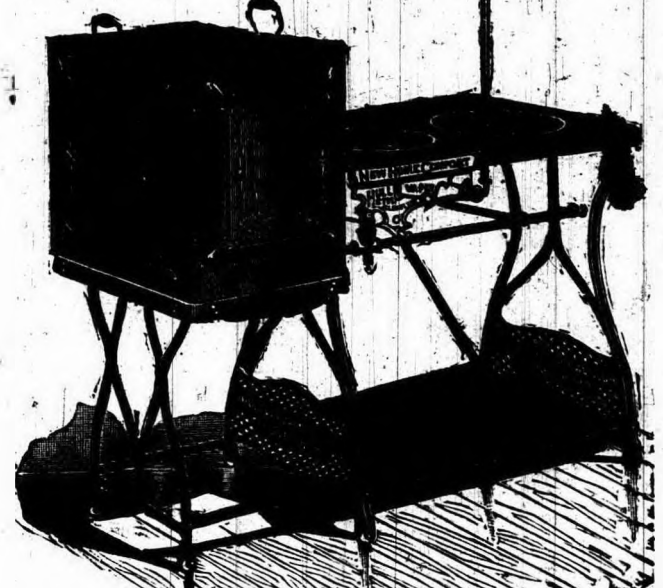
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