

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Woman Suffrage Platform.

At the annual meeting of the Michigan Equal Suffrage association a platform was adopted favoring the enfranchisement of women; favoring the adoption of a sixteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States giving suffrage to women; condemning the use of semi-nude pictures on placards for advertisements; condemning the recent indifference of Gov. Luce to the immorality of the lumber camps, and calling upon the voters of Michigan to retire Luce to private life; resenting as an insult to womanhood the use of the female form on tobacco, cigar and whisky labels; favoring kindergartens in public schools; favoring the election of men to the legislature who will pledge their influence to secure the ballot to women; that the Rev. Dr. Buckley's reasons for not allowing women seats in the Methodist Episcopal general conference are a relic of barbarism and tyranny that would consign women to a life of slavery and degradation that should meet the condemnation of all right minded people; opposing child labor.

Terrible Rain Storm.

Reports come in from different parts of the upper peninsula giving accounts of the damage done by the great storm Saturday, June 9. The storm appears to have been heavier at or near Lake Linden, Keweenaw county, than elsewhere, although all the country for 100 miles each way was visited. The storm burst like a water-spout. At Calumet the Methodist church was struck by lightning, and a large quantity of water poured into the Calumet & Hecla mine. At Portage Entry the quarries were stopped, being full of water. Reports from Lake Linden estimate the damage at \$50,000. Nearly every basement in the city is flooded and an immense quantity of merchandise is damaged. All along the line of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic there were heavy rains, and several washouts are reported. At a point between Robinson and Houghton passengers and baggage were transferred by a tug. While there are many breaks in the track, and nearly every upper peninsula railroad is more or less damaged, there has been no accident of any kind. Houses were undermined in some places, and even floated bodily off. While there is no way of approximating the damage, it will reach way up in the thousands.

Bad for Laingsburg.

The business portion of Laingsburg, Shiawassee county, is a heap of smouldering ruins. A fire, which is believed to have been caused by the firing of rockets by boys, broke out on the night of the 7th inst. and swept through two solid blocks on the east side of the Michigan Central track, taking the postoffice, telephone exchange, opera house and a number of dwellings, and stopped only when nothing was left to burn. The fire started in an unoccupied building in the middle of the block at midnight, and as the town has literally no fire protection whatever, there was nothing to obstruct its progress. The Lansing fire department was sent for, but before it could arrive it was too late, the fire spreading rapidly on both sides of the street. The result is almost a death-blow to the town. The heavy fire last winter led to a scheme to buy a fire engine, but this was voted down last spring. The loss is between \$75,000 and \$100,000, and there is not \$12,000 insurance on the whole.

An Awful Tragedy.

Early on the evening of the 17th inst. Henry Munchthaler, the keeper of a small store on Jefferson Ave., near First street, Detroit, murdered his wife and then shot himself dead. Munchthaler had planned to leave his wife and children, and had tried to obtain from her money, which she refused to give. This enraged him, and he killed his wife and then himself. Three little children are left for public charity, as the couple had no relatives in this country. The wife is said to have been a gentle, womanly woman, and for years had borne uncomplainingly her husband's brutal treatment, and had worked hard to keep her little family together. The only witness to the fearful tragedy was the seven-year old girl, who says that her father and mother had quarreled all day, and that her father was mad because her mother would not sell out the stock in the little store and give him the money.

June Crop Report.

The June crop report indicates a total yield of wheat of 16,450,000 bushels. In the southern counties the condition is 62 per cent. of an average crop, a loss of 3 per cent. since May 1; in the central counties, 56 per cent., a loss of 11 per cent.; in the northern counties, 52 per cent., a loss of 4 per cent. Oats average 77 per cent., barley 85, and clover sowed this year, 96 per cent. Fruit promises extra well.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

The board of control of the blind school has appointed Prof. George Barnes superintendent, vice Supt. Race, who resigns. The appointee is at present superintendent of schools at Howell, and will commence his new duties July 1. Some other changes were made in the corps of instructors.

At a recent session of the board of agriculture Prof. Beal made a report of the progress in experiments upon the northern sand plains. There are now 30 acres under cultivation at Grayling, eight at Baldwin, eight at Oscoda, eight at Walton and 10 at Harrison, at an expense of \$9,526.93.

An Alger club was formed at Grand Rapids the other night with over 500 members. The club goes to Chicago in a body by special train.

Prof. Bailey of the agricultural college takes a trip to Europe before he goes to the Cornell university professorship which he has accepted.

Capt. Lottie Jackson of the salvation army of Kalamazoo has been convicted of blockading the streets and must pay \$10 or go to jail.

The central school building in North Muskegon burned the other night at a loss of \$10,000.

Alvin Linck of Burnside, Lapeer county, died recently at the age of 97 years. When a mere boy he was a soldier in Napoleon's army, and was in the Moscow campaign.

Grand Rapids claims a population of 85,000.

Dennis Carroll is under arrest for selling liquor in Ludington without having paid the state license. He says he has paid for a government license, and will appeal the case to the highest tribunal.

A good deal of surprise has been caused at East Tawas by the arrest of H. C. Bristol, a well known newspaper correspondent, for being an alleged accessory to a burglary in St. Clair county several years ago.

Orrin Geo. a prominent farmer, aged 72, who resided near Berlin, Ottawa county, was killed by the west bound train on the

Michigan, Grand Rapids & Indiana road, near Berlin. He was driving across the track and failed to hear the train.

Michael Van Sickle, one of the oldest residents of Michigan, was buried a few days ago at his home in Lenawee county.

The bell in the Catholic church on Mackinac Island, which has been in use for more than 200 years, is to be replaced by a new one.

L. D. Kies, another of the Casnovia counterfeiters, changed his plea to "guilty" in the United States court at Grand Rapids, and was sentenced to Ionia for three years.

Two men were drowned at Bay City the other morning by the capsizing of a ferry boat.

The report of the state inspector shows the salt inspection for May to have been as follows: Saginaw county, \$4,646 barrels; Bay county, \$5,897 barrels; Manistee county, \$11,103 barrels; Isoc county, \$6,540 barrels; Huron county, \$4,209 barrels; St. Clair county, \$3,991 barrels; Mason county, \$3,384 barrels; Midland county, \$4,444 barrels; total, \$44,654 barrels. The total inspection for the year to June 1 aggregates 1,388,195 barrels.

At the annual Michigan Diocesan convention in Jackson, the following officers were elected: Detroit—President, Rev. Samuel Earp, Ann Arbor; Secretary, Rev. G. M. Williams, Grand Rapids; J. E. Pittman, Detroit; Saginaw Valley—President, Rev. E. Thompson, Saginaw; Secretary—Rev. T. W. MacLean, Bay City; Treasurer—G. L. Denham, Flint; Marquette; President—Rev. W. C. Hall, Marquette; Secretary—Rev. C. M. Pullen, Houghton; Treasurer—Peter White, Marquette. The convention of 1899 will be held in Bay City.

Graduating exercises of Hillsdale college occur June 21.

In the past year 47 deaths have occurred in the Van Buren pioneer society.

Palmer, the alleged wife murderer of Alma, will be tried June 27.

Couvier George Solon, who was received at the state prison August 15, 1877, to serve a term of 15 years for rape, was found dead in his cell the other morning. He had managed to get a razor knife in his cell, and some time during the night severed his jugular vein and cut a deep gash in each wrist. Solon was supposed to be well connected, but would never tell who he was or where he came from. He never made the prison officials any trouble, and would have received the benefit of good time which would have liberated him on June 18.

Henry C. Clift, one of the oldest residents of Pontiac, is dead.

Jerry Boynton says he has a project to build a road from the B. & O. road in Indiana to Rogers City, on the Huron shore of Michigan, 230 miles long, touching Roscommon, Higgins Lake, Houghton Lake, Harrison, Six Lakes, Greenville, Lowell, Hastings, Battle Creek, Coldwater, Indiana Line and the B. & O. Rogers City is but 45 miles from Saginaw. The road is a spring and open late in the fall. It will tap the best undeveloped country in the state, both for lumber, iron, salt, and a fine agricultural country. It will cost several million but he says there will be no trouble about getting money.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

The supreme court has denied the mandamus asked for in the Hartford insurance company vs. the commissioner of insurance.

At the fifth annual encampment of the Sons of Veterans, held in Owosso, the following were elected division officers for the ensuing year: Colonel, Burt M. Fellows, Bronson; lieutenant-colonel, Capt. Rodrick, Saginaw; major-colonel, F. J. Brown, Kalamazoo; Division; Council; E. A. Rogers, Reading; George E. Tracy, Ithaca; C. M. Williams, Grand Rapids; Staff officers: Chaplain, John H. Hale, Hillsdale; adjutant, Joe Watson, Bronson; judge advocate, George Steer, Stanton; surgeon, F. M. Guier, Pittsburg; quartermaster, Perry Crawford, Bronson; mustering officer, C. A. Norton, Lake View; inspector, George Hale, Covert.

Two hundred and twenty-one students are enrolled at the agricultural college.

All the charges against F. E. Stevens, ex-cashier of the Paw Paw national bank, have been dropped except the one charging him with making false entries upon his books.

Stafford Knapp, a Grand Rapids lad, aged 14, was killed by a train on the Michigan Central, while attempting to run across the track the other morning.

The supreme court has rendered a decision declaring unconstitutional that section of the liquor law which hinders a person engaged in the manufacture and sale of liquors from becoming surety for another liquor dealer.

The F. & P. M. railroad company will build a handsome depot at East Saginaw this summer.

The 20th semi-annual meeting of the soldiers' and sailors' association of Macomb county will be held in Memphis June 28-27.

Burglars are making life interesting for the inhabitants of nearly every town in the upper peninsula.

Bishop Harris of Detroit, sails for Europe in a short time and will attend the Pan-Angelican council, to be held at Lambeth, England, July 3. He will also go to the Holy land.

Dr. W. H. Preston of East Saginaw has brought suit for \$5,000 against John Duggan, a machinist of that city. On February 9 Mrs. Duggan was ill and Dr. Preston was called to attend her. While in the house Duggan entered and in the declaration it is alleged that he ordered the physician out, drawing a revolver to enforce the order, and then struck Preston with the revolver. For these injuries damages are claimed. Mrs. Duggan died a short time later.

New buildings are to be erected at the Michigan military academy during the summer vacation.

W. D. Fuller, chairman of the greenback state central committee, proposes to call a state convention, to be held about the time of the democratic state convention.

James I. Mead, one of the best known greenbackers of the state, died in Lansing on the 10th inst. He had been a resident of Lansing since 1853.

The night clerk of the Crawford house in Saginaw discovered the hotel to be on fire in five different places the other night. Holes had been made in the walls, and kerosene poured into them. This was done from cellar to garret, but timely discovery prevented the destruction of the building.

New boilers and machinery have been put in the Kalamazoo paper mill, making it one of the best mills in the west.

The Michigan weather service crop report for the week ending June 9, says that the effect of the weather on all crops but corn has been noted as favorable during the past week. Owing to the lack of rain and the low temperature the corn crop is not making much progress.

The capsule factory in Ann Arbor was destroyed by fire, together with nearly all the stock, the other morning. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

The Port Huron chief of police says that girls under 14 years of age will not be allowed to walk the streets at night.

A stock company has been organized at Owosso to manufacture the Stever patent car wheel roller.

George Underwood, one of the most prominent farmers of Montcalm county, is dead.

William Miles of Shepherd, killed two bears a few days ago, which weighed respectively 200 and 250 pounds.

The business portion of Norway was destroyed by fire June 10. No lives were lost but many poor families lost their all and are destitute.

The mangled remains of a young man were found on the railroad track near Clayton the other morning. The remains have been identified as those of McDougal Foster of Chicago. Young Foster was known as the "Great American Boy Traveler." When 11 years old he ran away from home and went to New York. His parents thought he was dead. He came back when he got ready and a few months later disappeared again. This time he was gone six months and made a tour of the south, exploring Texas, Louisiana, Florida, Georgia and Tennessee. His next trip was to the Pacific coast, where he was found by the police stowed away in a steamer bound for China. He traveled around the coast states extensively and then came home. Then he went east and explored New England and the middle states. He has been in New York and San Francisco four or five times since, and to almost every other part of the country. He has never had any money, but got about in box-cars and by the kindness of railroad men, and lived by begging.

Calvin Gibbs, aged 37, of Byron township, Kent county, has been sentenced to two years in state's prison for the seduction of Annie Bunn, aged 13. Gibbs' wife and daughter have both died since his trial began, their deaths being caused by the disgrace brought upon them.

Cook's basket factory in Montague was destroyed by fire a few days since, causing a loss of \$12,000.

Some time ago Richard Wells, a trusted employe of State Senator Fox of Mayville, fled to Canada. It was found that he had been robbing his employer right and left. On the farm premises deserted by Wells there has just been found several thousand dollars' worth of plunder. The spring plowing turned up a barrel of pork, boots, shoes, tobacco and some silverware which Wells had buried.

A bank has been organized at Pompeii, the thriving little burg in Gratiot county.

The track of the Chicago & Northwestern extension will be laid to Michigamme by June 25. Regular trains will run by July 1.

A workman named Palo was fatally crushed at Comstock's landing, near Alpena, by a log rolling on him.

Rev. Washington Gardner, department commander of the G. A. R., has been elected supreme chaplain of the order of Royal Arcanum.

The sale of one fare round trip tickets to Bay View and other northern resorts is from July 16 to 25 inclusive, with return limit August 17. The Michigan camp meeting at Bay View commences July 17. The Bay View assembly commences July 25 and closes August 16. Present indications point out to a season of great interest.

Dr. E. W. Jenks of Detroit is recommended by the medical faculty of the university as a successor to the late Dr. Dunster to the chair of obstetrics and diseases of women and children.

The Grand Rapids EMs captured first prize at Cincinnati for making the best showing as a lodge.

The new sub-marine cable across the straits, which the Western Union laid last week, is five miles long and weighs 50,000 pounds. It will give lower Michigan direct communication with all points in the upper peninsula.

When the old Michigan cavalry brigade was under command of Gen. Custer, the boys adopted the scarlet necktie worn by the dashing leader and it soon became the distinguishing mark of a cavalryman throughout the army. Among the gallant fighters in the brigade where all were fighters, Gen. Alger had a foremost place, and now the old boys propose donning the scarlet again and taking the field for Gen. Alger, as against the "Old Roman" and his band.

The 13-year-old son of Pat Driscoll of Houghton, died the other night from the effects of drinking a pint of whisky, which had been given him by an unlicensed liquor dealer on the Franklin location.

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JUSTICE FOR THE WIDOWS.

President Cleveland Signs the New Pension Bill.

An Epitome of Washington News. The President has approved the act of congress providing that pensions heretofore or hereafter granted to widows of soldiers of the war of the rebellion shall begin at the date of the death of their husbands. This legislation favorably affects all claims of widows of the late war which have been filed in the pension office on or after July 1, 1880, and which have been allowed to begin from the date of the filing of the claims; but will not favorably affect the cases of such widows as were filed before July, 1880, and which have been allowed, pension having already been granted in those cases from the date of their husbands' death. No formal application will be required and the services of attorneys will not be necessary.

A bill has been introduced in the senate to amend the fishery "retaliation act" by striking out the words "in his discretion," and by also striking out the reference to "other products of the Dominion" than fish. This would absolutely deny Canadian vessels the right to enter wherever the President is satisfied that the rights of Americans in Dominion ports are abridged or whenever they are subjected to annoyance; and would forbid the importation of Canadian fresh or salt fish.

The President has signed the bill making Grand Rapids a port of entry.

Senator Quay has been authorized to report favorably his bill granting pensions to soldiers and sailors confined in confederate prisons.

The bill providing a pension for soldiers and sailors who were confined in confederate prisons will be favorably reported in the senate.

Capt. W. B. Remy of the United States marine corps, has been appointed judge advocate general of the navy, with the rank of colonel.

The house has agreed to the conference report on the Bay City public building bill. The bill appropriates \$200,000.

The President has signed the bill appropriating \$50,000,000 for pensions.

The President has signed the bill to amend the act to establish agricultural stations in connection with colleges.

Representative Rice of Minnesota has presented the petitions of the board of trade of Minneapolis, in opposition to the passage of the bill to bridge Detroit river by any point between Lake Erie and Lake Huron.

The secretary of the treasury has appointed W. H. Collier assistant keeper of Saginaw river-range light, and J. W. McIntyre assistant keeper of the light station at Presque Isle, Mich., the latter in place of Hendrick Tighorn, resigned.

There is little prospect of the passage of the bill to bridge Detroit river this session, although there has been a vigorous movement in its behalf from some sources.

The President has signed the bill making appropriation to supply the deficiency in the appropriation for expenses in collecting customs.

Civil service examinations for assistant examiners in the patent office and for special pension examiner will be held at Boston, Cleveland and Indianapolis, June 23; at Philadelphia June 25; New Haven, Detroit and St. Louis June 26, and at New York, Rochester, Chicago and Cincinnati on June 28.

The house has passed the Jackson public building bill, appropriating \$50,000, a reduction of \$25,000 from the amount asked for.

Capt. Henry Sherwood of Michigan has been retained as assistant postmaster of Washington.

Representative Ford has introduced a bill allowing Seth C. Shattuck of Cadillac, who was discharged from the navy August 27, 1865, or his legal representatives, the sum of \$341. This sum is the interest upon the sum of \$500, illegally collected from him at the time of his discharge, and ordered refunded to him last August.

Action on the nomination of Melville W. Fuller as supreme court justice has been postponed until after the Chicago convention.

The president has approved the act for the protection of United States officials in the Indian Territory.

The postmaster-general has sent to congress an additional estimate of appropriation for the free delivery service of the next fiscal year of \$1,021,200. This additional amount, the postmaster-general says, is necessary to carry out the provisions of the act extending the eight-hour law to letter-carriers. It is estimated that it will be necessary to employ 1,000 more carriers, an increase of twenty-five per cent., to bring the hours of the letter-carriers within the provisions of the law.

Prince Ronald Napoleon Bonaparte called at the White house a few days ago, and paid his respects to President and Mrs. Cleveland.

The national democratic committee held a meeting before the adjournment of the national convention and elected W. H. Barnum of Connecticut temporary chairman and Senator Pasco of Florida temporary secretary. After adopting resolutions of thanks to the officers of the convention it was agreed that the committee should meet in Washington June 24. The personnel of the new committee is as follows: Alabama, H. C. Semple; Arkansas, S. P. Hughey; California, M. F. Tarpey; Colorado, C. S. Thomas; Connecticut, W. H. Barnum; Delaware, Dr. James A. Draper; Florida, Samuel Pasco; Georgia, Jas. H. Estell; Illinois, E. M. Phelps; Indiana, Lyman P. Sheehan; Iowa, J. J. Richardson; Kansas, C. B. Blair; Kentucky, H. D. McHenry; Louisiana, Jas. Jeffreys; Maine, Arthur Sewall; Maryland, A. P. Corman; Massachusetts, Chas. S. Lewis; Michigan, O. M. Barnes; Minnesota, Michael Doran; Mississippi, C. A. Johnston; Missouri, J. G. Prather; Nebraska, J. E. Boyd; Nevada, R. P. Keating; New Hampshire, A. W. Sulloway; New Jersey, Miles Ross; New York, H. Oelrichs; North Carolina, M. W. Ransom; Ohio, Calvin S. Brice; Oregon, A. Noltner; Pennsylvania, W. L. Scott; Rhode Island, J. B. Barnaby; South Carolina, F. W. Dawson; Tennessee, R. F. Looney; Texas, O. T. Holt; Vermont, Herman Athias; Virginia, J. S. Barbour; West Virginia, W. M. Clements; Wisconsin, J. L. Mather; Arizona, W. K. Leach; Dakota, M. H. Day; District of Columbia, Wm. Dickson; Montana, W. J. McCormick; New Mexico, A. Joseph; Utah, J. P. Rosenbough; Washington Territory, J. H. Kuhn; Wyoming, M. E. Post; Idaho, John Haley.

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A TERRIBLE TEST.

How Charlie Knickerbocker Was Jilted—A Romance of To-Day.



The information that could be obtained from Cornelia was that Mr. Knickerbocker was a wretch.

One day, while experimenting with some fine champagne and cigars in the cozy bachelor quarters of a friend, Charlie let the cat out of the bag.

"Why didn't you marry Cornelia?" asked Dudley Vanderliam, Charlie's friend and chum.

"I can't tell you why I didn't marry Cornelia. Go and ask Cornelia herself why she didn't marry me," replied Charlie.

The two friends smoked and chatted and sipped their wine, and finally Charlie did tell why he didn't marry Cornelia, and the following is the explanation:

"I saw Cornelia for the first time at a ball. I paid her the compliment to immediately fall in love with her, much to my surprise. She herself was not surprised, as I afterwards discovered, she being chock full of self-conceit. But I will not bother you with a description of Cornelia's charms, particularly as you are so well acquainted with her. She has plenty of them. She was elegantly dressed, fine figure, and has a handsome face in which was a thin, straight nose. An old superstition attributes to this type of nose a domineering disposition. You shall decide for yourself whether there is any truth in it. I have my own opinion on the subject, whatever yours may be.

Where was I O, yes, I fell in love with her. I went through all the different miseries peculiar to that state of mind, and was duly accepted by her. The course of true love is said never to run smoothly. That is the way it ran in our case.

Cornelia's parents had very sensible views on the subject. They were in favor of the proposed marriage; but not so with the grandparents. It was the grandparents who had the money. The parents did nothing without consulting the grandparents. Hence there was a hitch in the proceedings until the grandparents could be conciliated. The grandparents had not yet the honor of my acquaintance.

It was impossible for the marriage to take place without the consent of the grandparents, and my plan was that I should hunt up the venerable ancestors, lay the matter before them, put the old grandfather on the back, and flatter up the old grandmother a little, and make it all right with them. With this plan neither Cornelia nor her parents were satisfied. Cornelia said it was indispensable before I saw the grandparents to prepare them for the event. Just as if my personal appearance was calculated to produce a prejudice in their minds. An opportunity to "prepare" the grandparents to do so occurred about this time.

"The old people, who lived in Boston, had come to the heroic determination to visit the young folks, as they called Cornelia's parents. The day before the old folks were to arrive Cornelia demanded of me that I should take a trip off. She did not want me to be present while the old folks were being prepared. At first I thought she was joking, but I found out that I was mistaken. She believed in all seriousness that my ab-



"WHY DIDN'T YOU MARRY CORNELIA?"

sence was indispensable to properly preparing the old folks. After the grandparents had been told about me I should appear on the scene if they were favorably impressed.

"To cut things short, I obeyed. Now, when a man once begins to obey a woman he never gets through. If you say A, you will have to say B, C, D, E, F, until you get to the end of the alphabet, and then you will have to begin at the beginning and say it over again. After I had agreed to go away during the prevalence of Cornelia's grandparents in the city, the next thing that was demanded was that I should visit my uncle at Philadelphia. Philadelphia did the reader ever hear the name before? Does any body know where it is? No intelligent person would ever admit that he knew where Philadelphia was, even if he knew it, which is hardly possible. It was a miserable little country town between New York and Washington, and the dullest place that could be imagined. There was no society, no news; nothing ever happened in Philadelphia.

"The inhabitants were good, quiet, dull people with the exception of my uncle and a few others. My uncle, however, thought Paradise a mere side show compared with Philadelphia. The reason for this was that at Philadelphia he was a boss; he was somebody; but away from Philadelphia he was nobody. Cornelia demanded, insisted, that I should stay two whole weeks at Philadelphia. I protested, but it was of no use. I even swore. That made her mad, and to punish me she declared that during my absence of two weeks at Philadelphia she would not write me a single line. I was a rage, but only inwardly; I showed no outward or visible signs.

"I received my banishment with resignation. I even appeared to be grateful, so

Cornelia was kind enough to allow me the privilege of writing her two letters every week during my banishment at Philadelphia. Two letters every week for two weeks makes four letters, no more and no less.

"Was I not a model lover? Was ever such obedience seen before? I had always bowed my neck to the yoke, and was ready to be honked, even before I was married.

"It was dreadful at Philadelphia. It was duller than I imagined it could possibly be. The first day I consoled myself with the thought that Cornelia had sent me to Philadelphia because she was jealous. She was afraid if I went to any other place I might see somebody with whom to flirt. There was certainly no female at Philadelphia with whom a sane man could be confidential. On the second day of my imprisonment I wrote the first of four letters to Cornelia, a long letter two pages long. What should I do for the next five days until it was time for me to write again? I tried to converse with my uncle, but it was a weariness to both of us.

"One night a happy thought struck me. Next morning I got up at daylight, and wrote the whole morning and until late in the afternoon. I wrote until my hand was cramped and my head ached. I had written the other three letters to Cornelia. It was a fearful job this grinding out love letters by machinery, as it were. On the fourth day I bid good-bye to my uncle. I believe he was glad to get rid of me. As he took me by the hand, he asked:

"Do you want any money, boy?"

"No, uncle; but you can do me a great favor if you will post these three letters for me. You see they are numbered one, two, three. Post number one on the tenth of the month, number two on the fourteenth, and



"YOU SAY THIS FELLOW IS YOUR INTENDED?" number three on the seventeenth, but for Heaven's sake don't mix them up. My happiness for life is at stake."

"You must write that down for me, if I am to understand it," said my uncle.

"I have written it out," I replied, "now will you follow the directions?"

"He promised to do so, and I skipped out of Philadelphia as happy as a bird could be.

"At the end of two weeks I returned to New York. On that same day Cornelia was visited by a young lady from a neighboring city, with whom she had gone to school, and whom we shall call Fanny. The young ladies talked about one thing and another, and particularly about their love affairs. It all probably they talked of nothing else. Cornelia bragged of how she had me under her thumb, and how she intended to keep me obedient, and told her friend Fanny of the story of my banishment to Philadelphia. The two amused themselves very much at the submissive nature of me; general, and of me in particular. At last Cornelia brought out my picture. Oh, wretched invention of Daquarre! Why did you not invent something else, or at least let up with your picture business until after I was married."

"You say this fellow is your intended?" exclaimed Fanny, looking at my elegant features with an expression of astonishment on her face.

"Certainly," replied Cornelia, "ain't he a handsome fellow?"

"Of course he is; but he hasn't been in Philadelphia for the last two weeks. The last ten days he has been at Long Branch. I met him there in society almost every day. We went picnicking together, and had such a fine time. Why, that can not be the picture of your intended husband!"

"Cornelia protested that she was right, and said that I had been caged up in Philadelphia, that Fanny had seen some other handsome fellow at Long Branch, and to prove it she brought out my four letters with the Philadelphia post-marks of the 7th, 10th, 11th and 17th of the month on them. It was of no use. Fanny went into details, and described me so minutely and brought forward such evidences of my having been at Long Branch that she convinced Cornelia that I was a villain. Fanny even told my supposed future wife that I had flirted with her, which I swear, by all the saints in the calendar, was an infamous lie. It was an entirely different girl I was flirting with at Long Branch.

"Next day I called at the house, and was informed officially by the servant that Miss Cornelia did not desire to see me. I was simultaneously handed my four letters from Philadelphia. Whew!

"That is how I came not to marry Cornelia. She afterwards captured an officer of the army. I do not know how they got along together.

"It is a source of sweet satisfaction to me to know that Fanny remains an old maid at this time of writing, and the outlook for her continuing in that wretched state could not possibly be better than it is."

ALEX. E. SWEET.

Thought She Was an Advertising Medium.

"Goodness gracious!" ejaculated a gentleman in Chicago, as a lady crossed the street one muggy day. "What strange devices these advertising agents do invent! Did you notice that, dear boy?"

"Notice what?" returned his companion.

"When that lady raised her overskirt to prevent its trailing in the mud she exposed her cotton underskirt."

"What of it! What's that to do with advertising?"

"Why, it had big, blue letters on it which read: 'ATLANTIC D. Brown Sheet; No. 3. Warranted.'"

Enough to "Go Round."

Little Lina was taking her first ride on the steam-cars, and as they whizzed by the farms she saw some pumpkins among the corn-shocks.

"O, mamma! what big oranges! Let's stop and buy one, and it'll go all around."

She had five brothers and sisters.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

A Royal Banquet That Came Near Terminating in an Aerial Voyage.

Major Iris Throckmorton, who was many years the proprietor of the Galt house, at Louisville, in the golden time away back yonder before the war, was one of the most courtly of a grand coterie of gentlemen to which he belonged. He was the boon companion of gifted Tom Marshall, brilliant Prentice and glorious Clay; the Prescotts, Breckenridges and Shelys of the Blue Grass region where his friends, and because of Major Throckmorton's nobility of character, high family rank and social qualities, as well as for the fact that the hotel which he owned was a splendid establishment, the Galt house was in those days the head quarters of the elite of Kentucky, when that element sojourned in the metropolis of the state.

Upon the occasion of Charles Dickens' visit to this country, during the time when he was gathering the material for his "sassy" "American Notes" and "Martin Chuzzlewit," in which he so successfully ridiculed the people of this republic, he was hospitably entertained in Louisville, as well as elsewhere in the country. During other hours of those self-same days he was engaged at those works in which, though at times he told unpleasant truths, he advanced far beyond the frontiers of fact at other times, and allowed his imagination and his pen to run away from common decency and the natural gratitude that even beasts frequently evince for disinterested hospitality.

While in Louisville, Dickens was the guest of the Galt house, and during his stay Major Throckmorton brought it about that he should receive distinguished consideration at the hands of some of the brightest lights in literature, statesmanship and social life of the region and the time.

One evening Major Throckmorton busied himself about the preparation of a glorious little dinner which was set in a quiet refectory of the elegant hostelry. It was a triumph of culinary art, and was to be covered with the most sparkling wines and the rarest of liquors. To this, for the purpose of having them meet Mr. Dickens, as his guest, Major Throckmorton had invited George D. Prentice, Thomas F. Marshall, Dr. Theodore Bell and numerous other luminaries of literature, and the learned professions generally. It was gallant Throckmorton's plan for a little surprise for his friends as well as Mr. Dickens, and everything was working like a charm. The visitors had arrived and were being received in the handsome apartments which had been assigned to Mr. Dickens. Guest after guest arrived who were presented in person by Major Throckmorton, until at last the list was checked off, and the propitious moment having arrived, Major T. entered for the purpose of preparing Mr. Dickens and the other gentlemen for what they were to expect in this matter of the pretty feast which he had intended as a crowning, though unexpected, turn to the pleasures of the evening.

Dickens had brought with him to this country the English idea of innkeepers, and being more or less a parvenu snob himself, he was disposed to put on airs; and when Major Throckmorton entered, and fell into familiar terms with the gentlemen present, Dickens ill-concealed his displeasure, and at last when Major Throckmorton approached Dickens with his broadly hospitable intent suggested to the novelist the idea of leading the way to the banquet room, this man who presumed to know more about Americans than Americans know of themselves, said something to this effect: "You are getting quite too officious, landlord. When I desire your attentions I shall call for you. For the present you may retire."

The scene which ensued was a remarkable one. The honest, buff, gallant and hospitable Kentuckian was for a moment simply astounded. And then he became indignant. The idea that such a gentleman as he, because he had condescended to the personal supervision of some extra hospitalities, should be taken for a lackey, or a head lackey, or something of that nature, at first astonished him, and then fired his southern blood. "Why," said he, "you damned coxcomb, I'll throw you out of the window!" and he was proceeding to put the idea into execution, when his friends present, who were but little less indignant, easily persuaded the irate, yet still hospitable host, to desist. Dickens quickly saw his mistake, and offered apologies, which were accepted, but the dinner was not a howling success. There seemed to be a large "chunk of cold shoulder" lying at numerous places about the table. Even the champagne, which followed the barely

tasted viands, was not effective in bringing about the cordiality which should reign on such occasions. The dinner was, in fact, exceedingly brief, and yet not very much to the point, and Mr. Dickens was shortly "left alone in his glory."

Though he wrote of many things unpleasant to him, with which he came in contact in this country, he did not write of his escape from an aerial voyage from a Galt house window, nor, in fact, anything in connection with that episode of his visit.

The facts here presented were given me more than twenty years ago by one of the most distinguished of the gentlemen then present, all of whom have gone to a banquet where even snobs cannot make mistakes, if they should happen to get in, and where a fall from one of the windows would land the unfortunate, very much broken up, about where Lucifer struck when he went on a strike.—Will Visscher, in *Arkansas Traveler*.

"The True Advancement of Women."

The advancement of women! How the changes do ring on that sentence! Just what does it mean? Does it mean the granting of the suffrage to women? It cannot, because comparatively few of the mass of women care anything about suffrage, or would use the privilege if it were given. If it is a need of the sex from the standpoint of the advocates of the movement, it is not a want of the rank and file; and until it is, not much progress will be made toward the consummation of what we are told is right. The opening of even the conservative colleges to women, the erection and maintenance of thoroughly equipped colleges for women have settled one demand of the question. The position of women in many of the professions has settled another disputed point, proving that the world demands ability and does not question sex. Every year this question of women and their place in the world is narrowed and defined; every year more clearly proves that the development of ability and character settles the question independent of theory and debate. Intelligently philanthropic women are understanding more fully every day that it is to and by intellectual and moral development of the individual that the mass of humanity is to be lifted into harmony with God's purpose of creation, and that this is accomplished, not by standing outside their lives with theories to which the masses must conform, but by standing shoulder to shoulder with them, individually educating by the development and purpose of their own lives; by holding heart and head open to the suggestions; by recognizing the wants of the class, not dealing with its supposed needs; by giving the impulse that will create wants from needs. This the intelligent woman desirous of benefiting and elevating her race and the world, recognizes. That this is the only method that will give true advancement to women is proven by the work accomplished by the working girls' societies. No organization for women has accomplished for both the individual and the world what has been accomplished by these comparatively small bands of women working together.—*Christian Union*.

Seek Good Society, Young Man.

It is hardly creditable for a young man to pass his life in a great city without trying to know the best ladies' society. He should seek to do so, and ask some friend to take him about and introduce him. He should never push or transcend the delicate outlines of social suzerainty; he must remember Thackeray's noble description:

"What is it to be a gentleman? Is it to be honest, brave, to be gentle, generous, to be wise, and possessing all these qualities to exercise them in the most graceful manner? Ought a gentleman to be a loyal son, a true husband and honest father? Ought his life to be decent, his bills to be paid, his tastes to be high and elegant? Yes, a thousand times yes."

Young men with all these virtues are sometimes led astray, in coming to New York, by the sight of certain guady adventurers who get into society and unaccountably succeed, by means of manners, impudence, self-assurance, audacity and plausible ways. They also see a set of men succeed and get to be leaders of the german, and they observe fashionable men whom they despised, whom they looked upon as cowards and snobs in college, or at school. This success (not of the fittest) is apt to disgust manly young men and keep them out of society, a great loss to society. But this is a side issue. If the manly young man waits a few years, he will see these men sink into obscurity. No success is so ephemeral.—*Mrs. John Sherwood*.

THE NEW YORK CLEARING HOUSE.

An Establishment That Has Handled \$800,000,000 Without Losing a Cent.

A New York correspondent of the Philadelphia News writes: I recently visited the New York clearing house, in company with a gentleman well known in banking circles, and a personal friend of J. D. Vermilye, chairman of the Clearing House Association. The clearing house is down town, in what would be called the "city" if New York copied London's business terms, where Pine and Nassau streets intersect, and diagonally across from the sub-treasury building. It is a structure of brown stone, dignified enough, but inconspicuous. The building was purchased by the Clearing House Association in 1875, and remodeled to adapt it for the purpose which it has since served.

But once within the guarded doors, the visitor, however little of a banker he may be, receives the impression that this place is in effect what it is in fact, the quintessence of many banks. Even the hall and stairway leading up to the clearing room, though done in an unobtrusive scheme of decoration, inflates the traveler with a proper appreciation of good fortune. An impression and heavy air hangs over these "finger-pointed halls of wealth." The counting room is a large rectangular hall nearly ninety feet long, with three lines of counters containing twenty-two desks each, extending nearly its whole length. At one end is an elevated platform where the officer who had us in charge conducted us, and there we met the manager who had just arrived and was waiting for 10 o'clock, when the day's business begins.

The manager, William A. Camp, is a man approaching 70, and has held his present position since 1864. He has shrewd, penetrating but kindly eyes, a high, broad forehead, and aquiline nose. He came to New York from Connecticut and began his business career as a merchant. This he soon relinquished for banking, a calling for which he has unusually pronounced qualifications. This is not the expression of my opinion, for, of course, I could form none on the subject, but I found it easy to accept it ready made after being told that in the twenty-four years he has held the helm the clearing house has handled over \$800,000,000,000 without the loss of a cent.

It was now 10 o'clock and Mr. Camp struck a gong. Instantly the clerks took their places at their respective desks, each of which represents a bank, there being sixty-four banks or members of the association at present. Running his eye down the length of the room, the manager announced "ready," and struck the gong again. Then the delivery clerks of each bank began a slow and solemn procession, each one moving to the next desk in front of his own, depositing upon it the exchanges of that bank, then proceeding to the next, and so on until each had made the circuit of the room, having visited all the desks of the sixty-four banks and delivered the paper exchanges to each.

This long moving line of deliverers holds the attention of the spectator. It is made up of men of every age, from a youth just of age, with bright and attractive face, to an old man, gray-headed and dignified, who has made that trip daily for forty years. The rest of the business—that done by the accountants and settling clerks at their desks—is far less interesting and less easily understood; yet one need have very little knowledge of accounting, provided he has a conception of pantomime, to see that the clerks at the desks are doing a vast quantity of work with great rapidity and correctness. Farther than this the average visitor never gets, but there is enough on the surface to keep him interested until 10:45, when the proofsheets, made upon the platform out of all the reports handed in by the various clerks, receipts and deliveries, credit and debt balances, appears and stands as the key for settlement of all the day's transactions. The pantomimic exhibition of lightning speed holds the most frivolous spectator until the manager observes that the allotted time is up, and announces "Proof is made."

The Whole Business.

Mother (to daughter, returned from an evening party): "Did you enjoy the supper, Clara?"

Daughter: "Immensely, mamma. It was the most elaborate affair I ever saw, and there wasn't a single menu that I didn't find simply delicious!"—*Epoch*.

A man of mark—one whose signature looks like the end of a sawbuck.—*Duluth Paraphraser*.

Some men's promises are like foam on a glass of beer.—*New York Journal*.

Churches.

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

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

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

Societies.

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

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

GRANGE, No. 380.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hedden block, O. R. Pattingell, Master.

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

K. of L. LAPHAM ASSEMBLY, No. 5595.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at K. of L. hall, G. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

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PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

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

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FOR LAUNDRY WORK, LEAVE ORDERS WITH
Fred Shafer, and it will be sent after, on Monday forenoon.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.
Advertisers desiring a space in their advertisements must have their copy in on or before Tuesday noon to insure their publication.

WHAT THEY SAY.

—Mrs. Matilda Chaffee is visiting her son Albert at Stockbridge.

—We understand that there will be from 600 to 700 acres of rutabagas sown in this vicinity this season. John C. Moyers, the principal grower and shipper, will, we are informed, put in 150 acres on his farm just north of town. Johnnie is a hustler and is bound to make Oxford the leading baga market in the United States.—Oxford Globe.

—Zar Scott, a christian young man of Duluth, formerly a citizen of our town, and a student from our High school, started out to make a round of all our National conventions. The first in order was the Prohibition convention, at Indianapolis. There he became converted to the principles of that convention, and proved his faith by his works, giving \$500 to the cause he had espoused.

—At the unanimous request of the graduating class, Rev. J. M. Shank, pastor of the M. E. church, was invited to preach the Baccalaureate sermon last Sunday morning. The church was crowded with an attractive audience, who entered into the spirit of worship at the beginning, and sang, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow." The pastor caught the spirit, and preached one of the best Baccalaureate sermons ever delivered here. It was full of fine, practical, encouraging thoughts, and showed great study and care in its preparation. He took for his text Phil. III, 13 and 14, "Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before. I press towards the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." Prof. Bower, principal of the schools, occupied a seat on the platform during the service, and expressed himself as being greatly pleased with the sermon.

—Thursday morning, Mrs. B. F. Granger, Mrs. W. D. Adams and a young daughter of the latter, had an escape from serious injury which was miraculous. They were driving down Ann street, between Division and Fifth, when they saw a runaway team hitched to a heavy lumber wagon approaching them up Ann street. Mrs. Adams, who was driving, attempted to rein the horse to the side of the road, but before it could be done the team struck their horse, knocked it down and ran over him. The ladies were thrown out on the side on which the team passed but fortunately the wagon tipped over and was drawn by them on its side, barely missing them. Had the wagon not tipped it would have undoubtedly run over and seriously injured them. The horse that the ladies were driving belonged to George Olp and it was so injured that it was necessary to kill it to end its misery. The team which ran away belonged to Patrick Tuomey, of Scio, and became frightened at a passing train while standing at the Central Mills. Mr. Tuomey's horses were stopped immediately after colliding with the carriage, and no damage was done to them or the wagon.—Ann Arbor Courier.

—Warner Harrison, of Wayne, was in town Monday.

For Axle Grease and Machine Oil go to Bentley & McLaren's.

—H. C. Zeigler, aged 29, and Ellen Farrington, same age, both of Redford, have taken out a marriage license.

For Axle Grease and Machine Oil go to Bentley & McLaren's.

—Southern Michigan as well as some other places is promised a visit from the seventeen-year locusts this season.

For Axle Grease and Machine Oil go to Bentley & McLaren's.

—A few from this place are talking of attending the Republican convention at Chicago next week, and shout for Alger.

—A number of the masons employed on the new county buildings near Wayne, who were getting \$3.50 per day and board at \$3.00 per week, struck for nine hours work at same pay. Their places were filled by other men.

—The firm of Gilson & Brown, photographers, of Northville, are turning out some elegant work in their line. On Monday M. Brown hung in the Plymouth National bank a beautiful frame of samples that would be a credit to any of Detroit's best artists.

—Mr. Weller, living on the Roe place, east of the fair ground, has about three hundred hens' eggs under process of hatching, with incubators, and this week the little chicks are making their exit from the shells. Those who have called to see the operation have been much interested.

—The heavy rain together with the out-of-the-way spot in which Locke & Long pitched their tent, on Wednesday, but few turned out to see it. Some very good feats were shown, while other portions were a little too crude, especially the farce at the wind-up. This was no doubt due to the fact that there were no ladies present then and they over-did themselves.

—Bachelor (whom Brown has brought home to dinner)—Does your wife always kiss you, Brown, when you return from the office? Brown—Yes, always, never fails. Bachelor (with a sigh)—Ah, it must be delightful to have a cozy home like this and a lovely little wife to greet you with a kiss? Brown (also with a sigh) Yes, she kisses me to discover if I have been drinking anything.—Ex.

—Dr. S. M. Landis, of Detroit, who has won considerable notoriety there as a would-be actor, presented to a Philadelphia audience last week his blood-curdling play, "Dick Shaw, or Preacher-Doctor." The audience became wild and many tokens of remembrances were presented to the doctor, in the shape of eggs, oranges, potatoes, apples, etc.—everything went. The next night the crowd about three thousand strong were on hand, loaded with potatoes, eggs, banana stalks, lemons, sheep's livers, chunks of beef and in fact everything good, but the theatre was closed and the crowd disappointed. The doctor says he got even with them by throwing water and carbonic acid on them with a fire extinguisher.

Children's Day.

Children's day was celebrated at the M. E. church, Sunday evening last, with an appropriate service by the children of the Sunday school, under the direction of the superintendent, T. C. Sherwood.

Miss Nettie Pelham recited, "The One who Stays at Home," beautifully, and Miss Anna Smith in her rich strong voice recited, "A Summer Story," in a manner pleasing to all. Flossie Bentley, Master Jehemie and Maud Williams, Mabel Spicer, Maud M. Hsbaugh, Master Harry and Maud Markham each had an appropriate recitation and acquitted themselves creditably.

The choir, assisted by Miss Emma Coleman, added greatly to the occasion by several well rendered anthems, and Geo. D. Hall, with a solo "Calvary," accompanied by Miss Carrie Peck upon the organ and Mr. Cable with the cornet.

F. R. Beal, superintendent of the M. E. Sunday school, of Northville, was present and made a short address. J. R. Rauch pleased his many friends, by appearing on the rostrum.

Rev. J. M. Shank closed the services in a short pleasing address, and the large audience went home well pleased with the children's service.

Belleville.

Episcopal services, Sunday. Jake Bunton is on the gain. Look out for the "plug brigade." Our ball club will try to down Ypsilanti Saturday.

Mrs. C. Smith is entertaining company from Ind. Miss Rena Ayres, of Carleton, is visiting relatives here. Alumni banquet will be held at Grange hall, Friday evening next. An ice cream social will be held Saturday evening, at the M. E. church. A large crowd attended the entertainment at the M. E. church, Sunday.

Windsor McKay, the Ypsilanti artist, gave a chalk talk to two hundred at Grange hall. Pete Smith was badly hurt by falling thirty-five feet from a barn on the Quirk farm, Wednesday June 6.

The baccalaureate address will be delivered to the graduating class of our High school, Sunday evening, by Rev. R. L. Hewson.

Wayne.

James Dixie has been confined to his house by sickness.

Sam Walker, of Stockbridge, was in town over Sunday.

Ed. Passage has had a monument erected in his lot in the cemetery.

Arbor club gave another dance at Paice rink, on Wednesday evening.

George Burnett, of Plymouth, was in Wayne, on Monday evening last.

Charles Pitcher is going to move into the St. Cloud house at the junction.

Miss Mary Hough, of Plymouth, was visiting with Miss Annie Stephens, on Tuesday.

Jess Pettinill, who has been living in Kentucky for a number of years is home on a visit.

Don't fail to see the bull play to-morrow, Saturday, between the Wayne and Denton rines.

Wilmer Irvin and Josephine Howe were married at the bride's residence on Monday night last.

Stephen Smith and family intend to leave here for Oregon, on Monday next. Perry Pearl will go with them.

Meetings are being held by some of our enterprising citizens, looking to the formation of a building and loan association.

Prof. Palmer's musical entertainment in which a great number of the young people took part at Palace rink, on Friday and Saturday evenings met with poor success financially owing to heavy rains keeping a great many from attending.

Mr. Blacksmith is the latest landlord in the Tremont House. He moved here last week from Detroit and took immediate possession. He has taken out a license for his bar and thereby added another saloon to Wayne, making a total of four saloons.

The remains of James Simpson were brought here on Friday last, from Leona, Mich., and after the funeral in the M. E. church, the remains were taken to the new cemetery and buried. Mr. S. was one of the pioneer conductors of the M. C. B. R., and was well known here. He was seventy-seven years of age.

A span of horses hitched in front of R. Coy's grocery store, became frightened on Saturday last, and ran down the street, ward the post-office, upsetting Mr. Yeeley's buggy and crossed the sidewalk in the park in front of George Stellwagen's residence, breaking down two fine shade trees in front of the sidewalk.

Two Germans, Chas. Fisher and his father, living on John Wallace's farm, south of the county house, when on their way home from Ann Arbor, on Friday night last, were assaulted by four drunken brutes, while watering their horses in front of Deming's hardware store and terribly beaten. Their cries for help soon brought a number to the spot, but too late to get any clue to the perpetrators, (who had made good their escape). Mr. Fisher was unable to identify the parties and perfectly dumb-founded to account for the harsh treatment. The parties are pretty well known and their shadows had better grow less in the future in Wayne, or they may be obliged to do duty for the State, without pay, or favor.

Electric Bitters

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price fifty cents and dollar per bottle 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, acid headache, indigestion, constipation or constiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, etc. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 922 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 57

C. A. FRISBEE,

Dealer in
Lumber, Lath, :
: Shingles, :
: and Coal.

A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.
Prices as Low as the Market will allow.
Yard near F. & P. M. depot, Plymouth

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.

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.

A few of the things you can buy cheap at the above store.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Paints and Oils!

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS!

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

DRY :: PAINTS.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Smoked and Salt Meats, Salt Fish, Field and Garden Seeds, Perfumes and Toilet Articles.

Five Kinds of Mixed Paints!

Ten Kinds of Lubricating Oils!

Five Kinds of Choice Roller Flour!

In fact everything that may be found in a First-class Drug and Grocery Store. We also pay the Highest Prices for Butter and Eggs at all seasons of the year. All goods promptly delivered. We cater to the wants and wishes of our patrons.

JOHN L. GALE.

CALL ON

ANDERSON & CABLE,

- Gasoline Stove. -

We also have in stock

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

: Decorative Paints for Household Use. :
ALL SHADES!

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

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

A Mystery Solved.

Come listen all ye ladies,
To a song I now will sing,
Of a dainty little lady,
Who was a wondrous thing;

She was fair as the morning lilies,
When I saw her by the night dew;
And she moved with a grace of motion
That fairly thrilled me through.

Her eyes like diamonds sparkled,
And were filled with a knowing light;
Another lip—oh—sweet as the roses,
I kissed a tainting on sight.

Her hands they were soft and tapering,
And moved with a delicate grace;
As I saw her perform her kerchief,
I trimmed her pretty face.

Her dress of the softest material,
Had many a dainty fold,
And fell in curves most graceful;
From a waist so small, if truth were told,
But there was something behind her,
I hid—oh, bulging thing!

I looked in amazement on the curious sight,
My eyes I scarce kept from her,
As she crossed the street, and then
I followed closely round the corner;
I forgot her face, her hands, her eyes,
The lips, and the tripping feet;

I moved along like one in a dream,
Till I met some one who knew her,
And I asked of her to solve my doubts,
And make the mystery clearer;
She laughed outright in merriest glee,
To her own, gave a punch and a tussle;

Why me, don't you know, that hideous thing,
Is what we call a "bustle!"

Why will the ladies, innocent dears,
So sensitive, sharp and tasteful,
Destroy the beauty that nature bears,
By wearing ought so hateful!

Beautiful eyes and lovely form,
The tasteful dress's rustle,
All count for nothing, when man sees,
The stiff and shifting bustle.

Plymouth, Mich., June 12, 1888.

Commencement Exercises.

The annual commencement of the Plymouth High school will take place at the M. E. church, this (Friday) evening.

- 1. Duet, "Moonlight on the Rhine," Newland, MARY RODGERS, ORIN PECK. Prayer by Rev. M. W. Gifford.
- 2. Quartette, "We Rock Away," Emerson, MESSRS. McCUMPHRA, BENNETT, HOGAN, MOORE.
- 3. Essay, "Firstly," etc., to "Fidelity" and "In Conclusion," ANNA BAKER.
- 4. Concert Solo, "Tournament," THERON HARMON.
- 5. Essay, "The Pandora's Box," BETTA COLLINS.
- 6. Triplet, "The Herald's Song," Glover, EV. LEACH, MAX BENNETT, CARRIE BROWN.
- 7. Oration, "Inventions and Their Uses," HARRY McCUMPHRA.
- 8. Solo, "Acquiescence," GEORGE D. HALL.
- 9. Essay, "Honor Waits Beyond the Gates," NELLIE LADD.
- 10. Octette, "Sweet Hour of Night," White, MRS. HALL'S CLASS.
- 11. Essay, "Four-leaved Clovers," NETTIE LADD.
- 12. Solo, "Leaf from the Spray," Augusta Mey, MRS. J. W. TAPPET.
- 13. Oration, "Class History and Prophecy," BERT BENNETT.
- 14. Presentation of Diplomas.
- 15. Presentation of Adrian College Scholarship.
- 16. Quartette, "Whip-poor-will Calls," White, MESSRS. TUTTLE, PECK, BENNETT, CASWELL.
- 17. Benediction Rev. George H. Wallace.

CLASS MOTTO: "Honor Waits Beyond the Gates."
CLASS OF 1888.
Nettie Ladd, Nellie Crosby, Anna Baker, Betta Collins, Harry McCumpha, Bert Bennett.
BOARD OF TRUSTEES.
Chas. D. Durfee, N. T. Sly, R. C. Safford, C. A. Frisbee, Peter Gayde, Phoebe, Ella Smith, Principal, A. C. Brower.

Plymouth High School.

Resolutions adopted by the class of 1888:
WHEREAS, We fully appreciate any and all efforts made in our behalf, and
WHEREAS, Rev. J. M. Shank's address was an honest effort to do us good without any attempt to display oratorical powers, or to force "beliefs upon us;
Resolved, That we thank him; and
Resolved, That we will strive to live in accordance with the principles so plainly presented to us. RETTA COLLINS, NETTIE LADD, NELLIE CROSBY, ANNA BAKER, BERT BENNETT, HARRY McCUMPHRA, Class of 1888.

Livonia.

Oh! that awful paper—
I don't like it a bit;
But can't you lead it to me,
When you are through with it?
A cold wave last Monday morning.
A good shoemaker could find work at the Centre.

Mr. Scotton, of Plymouth, was in town last Monday.
The dairymen's song: "Let us gather at the river."
Charles Smith went to Walled Lake, fishing last Saturday.

John E. Wilcox has the best field of wheat we have seen this season.
A great many of the citizens have fixed up their lots in the cemetery this spring.

It will soon be time for office seekers to be polite and enquire about your health.
Mrs. Myers, two miles north of the Centre, is very sick, with little hopes of her recovery.

Some of the tombstones on the Centre cemetery are leaning over very bad and should be righted up.

All the Democrats and some of the Republicans are rejoicing over the nomination of Cleveland and Thurman.

Wm. Riddle, who got hurt very bad one day last week, by falling from a load of hay in D trot, is reported some better at this writing.

Uncle John Passage is eighty-five years old and will bet money he can walk more miles in a day than any other man of his age in the township.

We heard a man say a few days ago that he had gone into a new business. When asked what it was, he replied: "Minding my own business, and letting other people alone." We wish him success, and hope he will employ lots of hands, and his business will prosper. He will need no patent, as there will be very few that will infringe on his enterprise.

The funeral of Lewis Peltier was held at this place, May 6, the Rev. Ling, of Farmington, officiating. There was a large turnout to pay their last respects to a good man and an old neighbor. Mr. P. could say what few men could; he was seventy-six years old and was born in Detroit. He will be missed in the community where he had resided for about fifty years.

Newburg.

Mrs. J. L. Smith is quite sick.
Thos. C. Johns and wife visited friends here last week.

William Armstrong is at work at Lake Linden, this State.
Miss Edith Pickett has gone to Ypsilanti to work for a time.

Jennie and Eddie Crosby have recovered from the scarlet fever.

Mrs. L. J. Bradner has been on the sick list for some time past.
Ira Smith has undoubtedly the finest two years old Jersey cow in town.

A. G. Johns and Ira Smith have traded horses. Both are satisfied of course.
No new cases of scarlet fever and all danger of infection from former cases is past.

Walter LeVan has come home from Manistee to remain with his father this summer.

Albert Radcliff is much improved in health and all are gratified at seeing him about the streets again.

Newburg hall association is very proud of its hall since it has been placed on its new location. They will have a grand opening in a short time. All will be invited.

Last Sabbath was "Children's day" at the Plains M. E. church, and a very interesting program was offered to a large and appreciative audience. Much credit is due Rev. J. M. Shank, minister in charge, for increased interest in and larger attendance on services at this place.

Speaking of bridges on the Rouge, vide the recent accident at Bovee's mill; if Nankin officials do not soon give attention to the bridges and approaches over Nankin mill dam, there will be a nice bill of damages for the taxpayers of that township to digest.

Belleville.

[TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.]
Mrs. Wm. Westfall is on the gain.
Emma Robbe is now able to ride out. Dance at Grange hall, Saturday evening. A Carpenter, of Northville, visited here Sunday.

The Parish Aid society will furnish the Alumni.
A. E. Smith entertained Detroit company Sunday.

Our school receives \$206 foreign tuition this year.
Brick making at Miller's yard commenced this week.

Rev. Kerby, of Detroit, filled the Episcopal pulpit, here Sunday.
Children's day will be observed here by the M. E. church, Sunday.

Mrs. H. Robinson, who has been ill since February is so as to be out.
Miss Hattie Bunton, of Roger's City, is visiting at B. T. Whitaker's.

P. Thompson, of Lafayette, Cal., was the guest of Abner Miller, Thursday and Friday.
Our High school has obtained a scholarship from Adrian college; also, a recognition from Albion college.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following:—Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at J. H. Boylan's Drug Store.

—Wm. Blaine and Frank Cory, of Wayne were in town yesterday.
—Wilmer Irwin, aged twenty-two and Josephine Howe, eighteen, both of Wayne, have been licensed to marry.

—In a suit before Esq. Poole, Monday, between C. A. Pinckney and Levi Tibbits, the former secured judgment. Brown and Fuller appeared for defendant and Valentine for plaintiff.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of CHESTER B. ROOT, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the First National Bank, of Plymouth, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of June, A. D. 1888, and on Monday, the first day of October, A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 21 day of said month, 1888, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

OSCAR A. FRASER, ROSWELL L. ROOT, Commissioners. Dated, Plymouth, May 21, 1888.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—State of Michigan, County of Wayne ss. In the matter of the estate of William A. Ramsdell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned executrix of the estate of said William A. Ramsdell, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the said County of Wayne on the twenty-second day of May, A. D. 1888 there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the old foundry building, on the premises hereinafter described, in the township of Plymouth, in said County of Wayne, county of Wayne, state of Michigan, mentioned and described in a certain quit claim deed made and executed on the twenty-second day of November, A. D. 1870 by Gannett Ramsdell and Anna F. Ramsdell his wife, to William A. Ramsdell and recorded in the register's office of said Wayne county in Liber one hundred and fifty of deeds, on pages thirty-one, thirty-two, thirty-three and thirty-four to which said deed and the said record thereof reference is here made for a full, complete and particular description of the lands and premises, rights, privileges and easements to be sold as aforesaid and the said deed and the said record thereof are made a part hereof for that purpose. The said lands and premises, rights, privileges and easements being the same that were sold and conveyed by Noah Ramsdell and wife to Joseph M. Meese and Samuel P. Meese in June 1887. Also all that other piece or parcel of land the same being a part of the north-west quarter of section number fourteen in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, state of Michigan and beginning at a point twenty-one chains and thirty-three links north, measured on the east line of section number fifteen from the quarter section stake on the east line of said section fifteen, thence ten chains and nineteen links east at right angles to said section line to a piece of the forward end of a cast iron plow beam twelve inches long by four inches wide and one inch thick, with three holes through it, which is placed in the ground as a corner and place of beginning; thence south two and three-fourths degrees, east two chains; thence north eighty-seven and one-fourth degrees east two chains and fifty links; thence north two and three-fourths degree west and parallel to the first line, two chains; thence south eighty-seven and one-fourth degree west along the center of the highway to the place of beginning, containing one-half an acre of land, excepting and reserving from off the west side thereof, a strip of land forty-five feet in width east and west and extending the whole length of said parcel north and south. Plymouth, May 24th, 1888. ANNA F. RAMSDELL, Executrix.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, IN THE WAYNE CIRCUIT COURT, In Chancery. Eugene Stephenson, complainant, vs. Elmer W. Chaffee, defendant. It is 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 solicitor, it is ordered that said defendant appear and answer the complaint on file, on or before the fourth day of the month of June from the date of this order. Dated, May 9, 1888. GEORGE S. HOSMER, J. F. Brown, Circuit Judge. Complainant's Solicitor.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight:

Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of DANIEL BRONSON, deceased. Lurhuze Bronson, the administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account: It is ordered, that Tuesday, the 26th day of June, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Samuel Lyndon, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the Plymouth National Bank, of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the twenty-first day of July, A. D. 1888, and on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of November, A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 24th day of May, A. D. 1888, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated June 15th, 1888. THEODORE C. SHEERWOOD, ARONA R. CADY, Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the eleventh day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ZENAB NASH, deceased. Elford Z. Nash, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account: It is ordered, that Tuesday, the tenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the eleventh day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ZENAB NASH, deceased. Elford Z. Nash, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account: It is ordered, that Tuesday, the tenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS! NEW PRICES!

CHAFFEE & HUNTER. DRUGS GROCERIES & PROVISIONS, PAINTS, OILS, TOILET ARTICLES,

Brooms, Pails, Tubs, Brushes, Pork, Lard, Salt Fish, Flour, Etc.,

In short everything usually found in a FIRST-CLASS Drug & Grocery Store!

Remember that Everything is NEW! CLEAN! AND FIRST-CLASS!

And will be sold as cheap as First Quality goods combined with Low Expenses will permit. Goods delivered promptly, free of charge. Having no old, worthless, shelf worn goods to work off, we offer to the public a line of goods

SECOND TO NONE NEVER EXCELLED!

Which we put upon the market at the Lowest Prices and on their Own Merits, backed by Our Own Guarantee. More especially do we call your attention to our unusually Fine Stock of Drugs and Medicines, realizing that in drugs above all other human necessities.

QUALITY AND PURITY! SHOULD PREDOMINATE!

And thinking that our past experience in our line of business has taught us the demands of the people of Plymouth and vicinity, viz:

"Not How Much But How Good!" We have experienced great care in purchasing this Choice Stock of Drugs from producers whose products stand at the head of products of a Pharmaceutical character, and are standard the world over. Having complied with the letter of the law, we stand second to none in our profession as Pharmacists, and shall give prescription work our personal attention and will tolerate no deception, giving you just what is called for or nothing.

No Substitution or Illegal Workmanship! Night Prescriptions Carefully Compounded! Persons desiring our services during the night please touch the electric button at the right of our door and your wants will be promptly executed.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT? Remember we are sole agents for the Peninsular Paints of the Best Quality, viz: Peninsular Tinted Lead and Zinc Paints, Peninsular Floor and Roof Paints, Peninsular Carriage and Domestic Paints, Eckstein & Hill's White Lead, Green Seal Zinc, Oil, Turpentine Dryer, Etc.

FULL LINE OF PAINT AND VARNISH BRUSHES! White Wash Heads, Etc. FULL LINE OF DRY PAINTS.

Kindly thanking our patrons for past favors, and hoping by close attention to your wants and wishes to merit a continuance of the same, we remain, ELMER W. CHAFFEE, GEO. W. HUNTER.

The Plymouth Mail.

J. H. Sumner, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

ACCORDING to the report of Grand Comander Rea about 14,000 members have been added to the G. A. R. during the past three months.

VENUS, the morning star, is brighter than it ever appeared to any man now living, and nearer the earth than it will be again for 340 years.

OWING to the new high license law, the saloon men of Paterson, N. J., have resolved to charge 10 cents for beer and all "soft drinks."

BISMARCK speaks all the most important languages, including even Russian, which is by far the most difficult to acquire of the European tongues.

QUEEN VICTORIA is the first English reigning sovereign who has visited Florence since the time of the Crusades, when Richard I. passed through the city.

THE class of '48 of Union College, of which the late President Arthur was a member, will hold a reunion at Schenectady, N. Y., in June. There are sixty members of the class now living.

A HOTEL located at Erie, Penn., is being advertised as follows: "There is no gilt edge business about this house, and if you want to eat pie with knife you can do it without fear of being ostracised from society."

Two prominent St. Louis men have engaged in litigation over the ownership of a duck valued at 25 cents. The preliminary suits made costs, in addition to attorney fees, \$48, and now the case has been taken to the Circuit Court.

GEN. F. E. SPINNER, whose pretzel-like signature once lent a charm to the Government greenback, writes from Florida to a Waukesha (Wis.) friend: "I am a woman's rights man through and through, and have been for over half a century."

SENATOR PADDOCK, of Nebraska, received a letter from a constituent the other day, which read: "Dear Sir: I am surprised not to have received from you before this, some of that fine sauerkraut seed. Senator Van Wyck always used to send it promptly."

THE drawing-room in Potter Palmer's Lake Shore Castle in Chicago has just been furnished and decorated at a cost of \$40,000. The decorations are in cream, gold and blue tints, and the hangings are of damask silk copied from brocades of the last century.

BEECHER'S "Life of Christ" will be issued in two large volumes some time this fall. Of the twenty-eight chapters in the work, Mr. Beecher, at the time of his death, had completed twenty-five. The remaining three chapters will be the work of Dr. Lyman Abbott.

THE new machine just invented for printing postal cards prints them from the roll and turns them out in packages ready for delivery. It runs them off at the rate of three hundred a minute, with paper bands pasted around each twenty-five. It is said one man can look after two machines.

THE Congregational Sunday school workers of Boston propose raising a \$100,000 memorial fund in honor of the Rev. Asa Bullard, the pioneer Sunday school worker, who has just died. The money will be a permanent fund for the carrying on of Sunday school missionary work in this country.

ONE of the rules for spiral springs, when made of round steel, is to multiply the cube of the diameter of the steel wire in inches by the amount that is to be deflected for each coil, and this product by 75,000, then divide by the diameter of the spring, measuring from the center of the wire, and the quotient will be the force exerted in pounds.

HENRY C. LEA, the Philadelphia author and publisher, spends his life in his great library, and not only writes books that have given him world wide fame, but maintains his activity in advocating wise reforms in municipal affairs. His recent generous gift of \$50,000 to the Philadelphia Library for the extension of its accommodations for the public in its building at Juniper and Locust streets is a characteristic act. Mr. Lea's son's have long since taken his place in the management of the great publishing house founded by his grandfather, largely built up by his father, the learned naturalist, who died a year ago.

CLEVELAND AND THURMAN.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES FOR PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

The Platform of Democratic Principles.

Report of Convention Proceedings.

The national democratic convention met in St. Louis on the 5th inst., and was called to order by Chairman Barnum of the national democratic committee. After a speech by Mr. Barnum, and the usual routine work, the convention adjourned till the next day.

After the convention had been called to order on the morning of the 6th the following were chosen as permanent officers: Chairman, Hon. Patrick A. Collins, Massachusetts; secretary, H. H. Ingersoll, Tennessee; assistants, Alfred Orendoff, Illinois; T. E. Barrett, Missouri; W. W. Scott, Virginia; O. M. Hall, Minnesota; Leopold Strauss, Alabama; L. G. Rowley, Michigan; John Triplett, Georgia; T. J. Lingie, Missouri; O. Newell, Colorado; T. J. Merrill, Nebraska; chief reading secretary, Hon. Thomas Pettit; sergeant-at-arms, R. J. Bright; chief door keeper, Daniel Abbe, St. Louis.

Chairman Collins accepted the honor conferred upon him in an appropriate address recounting the party history and paying a glowing tribute to Cleveland and the work of the administration.

After the appointment of various committees came the roll call of states for the nomination of candidates for president and vice-president. When Alabama was called the chairman of the delegation said that his state desired to give way to New York, and Daniel Dougherty of the New York delegation ascended the platform and said:



GROVER CLEVELAND.

I greet you, my countrymen, with fraternal regard; in your presence I bow to the majesty of the people; the sight itself is inspiring, the thought sublime; you come from every state and territory, from every nook and corner of our ocean-bound continent covering country. You are about to discharge a more than imperial duty. With simplest ceremonial, you, as representatives of the people, are to choose a magistrate with power mightier than a monarch, set on foot and controlled by the supreme law of a written constitution. Thus impressed, I ascend the rostrum to name the next president of the United States.

New York presents him to the convention and pledges her electoral vote. Delegations from the 38 states and all the territories are assembled without caucus or consultation ready simultaneously to take up the cry and make the vote unanimous. We are here not indeed to choose a candidate, but to name the one the people have already chosen. He is the man for the people. His career illustrates the glory of our institutions. Eight years ago unknown, save to his own locality, he for the last four years has stood the gaze of the world, discharging the most exalted duties that can be confided to a mortal. Today determines that not of his own choice but by the mandate of his countrymen, and with the sanction of Heaven, he shall fill the presidency for four years more. He has met and mastered every question as if from youth trained to statesmanship. The promises of his utter of acceptance and inaugural address have been fulfilled. His fidelity in the past inspires faith in the future. He is not a hope. He is a realization. Scorning subterfuge, disdaining re-election by concealing convictions, mindful of his oath of office to defend the constitution, he courageously declares to congress, dropping minor matters, that the supreme issue is reform, revision, reduction of national taxation. That the treasury of the United States glutted with unneeded gold oppresses industry, embarrasses business, endangers financial tranquility and breeds extravagance, centralization and corruption. That high taxation, vital for the expenditures of an unparalleled war, is robbery in years of prosperous peace. That the millions that pour into the treasury come from the hard-earned savings of the American people. That in violation of equality of rights the present tariff has created a privileged class who, shaping legislation for their personal gain, levy by law contributions for the necessities of life from every man, woman and child in the land. That to lower the tariff is not free trade. It is to reduce the unjust profits of monopolists and boss manufacturers, and allow consumers to retain the rest. The man who asserts that to lower the tariff means free trade insults intelligence. We brand him as a falsifier. It is furthermore thought to imperil capital or disturb enterprises. The aim is to uphold wages and protect the rights of all.

This administration has rescued the public domain from would be barons and corrupt corporations faithless to obligations, and reserved it for free homes for this and coming generations.

There is no pilfering. There are no jobs under this administration. Public office is a public trust. Integrity stands guard at every post of our vast empire.

While the president has been the medium through which has flowed the undying gratitude of the republic for her soldiers, he has not hesitated to withhold approval from a special legislation if strictest inquiry revealed a want of truth and justice.

Above all, sectional strife as never before is at an end, and sixty millions of freemen in the ties of brotherhood are prosperous and happy.

These are the achievements of this administration. Under the same illustrious leader we are ready to meet our political opponents in high and honorable debate and stake our triumph on the intelligence, virtue and patriotism of the people, adhering to the constitution, its every line and letter, and remembering that "powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states respectively or to the people." By the authority of the democracy of New York, backed by the democracy of the entire union, I give you a name

entwined with victory. I nominate Grover Cleveland of New York.

Mr. Dougherty's speech was received with unbounded enthusiasm. After quiet had been restored James A. McKenzie took the stand to second the nomination of Grover Cleveland. There was, he said, within the broad limits of this great land but one more popular democrat than Grover Cleveland, and that was the queenly woman he had made his wife. The white house was presided over by the uncrowned queen of our republic. He (McKenzie) was not going to let Mrs. Cleveland out of this campaign. In hoc signo vinces.

Mr. McKenzie of Kentucky, moved to suspend the rules and to nominate Grover Cleveland for president by acclamation. The chair put the question and there was returned from the convention a thundering chorus of ayes.

The chair therefore announced that Grover Cleveland, having received an unanimous vote, was the candidate of the democratic party for the office of president of the United States.

When the nomination of Cleveland was announced by the chairman, another scene of wild enthusiasm occurred in the convention.

On the morning of the third day the committee on resolutions submitted their report, which was adopted. The platform is as follows:

The democratic party of the United States, in national convention assembled, renews the pledge of its fidelity to democratic faith, and reaffirms the platform adopted by its representatives in the convention of 1884, and indorses the views expressed by President Cleveland in his last annual message to congress as the correct interpretation of that platform upon the question of tariff reduction; and also indorses the efforts of our democratic representatives in congress to secure a reduction of excessive taxation. Chief among its principles of party faith are the maintenance of an indissoluble union of free and indestructible states, now about to enter upon its second century of unexampled progress and renown; devotion to a plan of government regulated by a written constitution strictly specifying every granted power, and expressly reserving to the states or people the entire ungranted residue of power; the encouragement of a jealous popular vigilance directed to all who have been chosen for brief terms to enact and execute the laws, and are charged with the duty of preserving peace, insuring equality and establishing justice. The democratic party welcomes an exacting scrutiny of the administration of the executive power which four years ago was committed to its trust in the election of Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, and it challenges the most searching inquiry concerning its fidelity and devotion to the pledges which then invited the suffrages of the people. During a most critical period of our financial affairs, resulting from over-taxation, the anomalous condition of our currency and a public debt unnatural, it has, by the adoption of a wise and conservative course, not only averted disaster but greatly promoted the prosperity of the people.

It has reversed the improvement and unwise policy of the republican party touching the public domain, and has reclaimed from corporations and syndicates, alien and domestic, and restored to the people nearly 100,000,000 acres of valuable land, to be sacredly held as homesteads for our citizens.

While carefully guarding the interests of the taxpayers and conforming strictly to the principles of justice and equity, it has paid out more for pensions and bounties to the soldiers and sailors of the republic than was ever paid before during an equal period.

By intelligent management and a judicious and economical expenditure of the public money it has set on foot the reconstruction of the American navy upon a system which forbids the recurrence of scandal and insures successful results.

It has adopted and consistently pursued a firm and prudent foreign policy, preserving peace with all nations while scrupulously maintaining all the rights and interests of the own government and people at home and abroad.

The exclusion from our shores of Chinese laborers has been effectually secured under the provisions of a treaty, the operation of which has been postponed by the action of a republican majority in the senate.

Honest reform in the civil service has been inaugurated and maintained by President Cleveland, and he has brought the public service to the highest standard of efficiency, not only by rule and precept, but by the example of his own untiring and unselfish administration of public affairs.

In every branch and department of our government under democratic control the rights and the welfare of all the people have been guarded and defended, every public interest has been protected, and the equality of all our citizens before the law without regard to race or color has been steadfastly maintained.

Upon its record thus exhibited, and upon the pledge of a continuance to the people of benefits of good government, the national democracy invokes a renewal of popular trust by the re-election of a chief magistrate who has been faithful, able and prudent.

They invoke, in addition to that trust, the transfer to the democracy of the entire legislative power.

The republican party controlling the senate, and resisting in both houses of congress a reformation of unjust and unequal tax laws, which have outlasted the necessities of war and are now undermining the abundance of a long peace, deny to the people equality before the law and the fairness and the justice which are their right. Thus the cry of American labor for a better share of the rewards of industry is stifled with false pretences, enterprise is fettered and bound down to home markets, capital is disturbed with doubt, and unequal, unjust laws can neither be properly amended nor repealed.

The democratic party will continue, with all the power confided to it, to struggle to reform these laws in accordance with the pledges in its last platform, indorsed at the ballot-box by the suffrages of the people. Of all the industrious freemen of our land, an immense majority, including every tiller of the soil, gain no advantage from excessive tax laws; but the price of nearly everything they buy is increased by the favoritism of an unequal system of legislation. All unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation. It is repugnant to the creed of democracy that by such taxation the cost of the necessities of life should be unjustly increased to all our people. Judged by democratic principles, the interests of the people are betrayed when, by unnecessary taxation, trusts and combinations are permitted and fostered which will unduly enrich the few that combine to rob our citizens by depriving them of the benefit of natural competition.

Every democratic rule or governmental action is violated when through unnecessary taxation a vast sum of money far beyond the needs of an economical administration is drawn from the people and the channels of trade and accumulated as a demoralizing surplus in the national treasury.

The money now lying in the federal treasury, resulting from superfluous tax-

ation, amounts to more than \$125,000,000, and the surplus collected is reaching the sum of more \$60,000,000 annually. Debauched by this immense temptation, the remedy of the republican party is to meet and exhaust it by extravagant taxation. The democratic remedy is to enforce frugality in public expenditures and abolish unnecessary taxation.

Our established domestic industries and enterprises should not and need not be endangered by a reduction and correction of the burdens of taxation. On the contrary, a fair and careful revision of our tax laws, with due allowance for the difference between the wages of American and foreign labor, must permit and encourage every branch of such industry and enterprise by giving them assurance of an extended market and steady and continuous operation. In the interest of American labor, which should in no event be neglected, the revision of our tax laws contemplated by the democratic party will promote the advantage of such labor by cheapening the cost of the necessities of life in the home of every workman, and at the same time securing him steady and remunerative employment.

Upon this question of tariff reform, so closely concerning every phase of national life, and upon every question involved in the problem of good government, the democratic party submits its principles and professions to the intelligent suffrages of the American people.

After the adoption of the platform and resolutions, Lieut. Gov. White of California moved that the roll be called for the nomination of candidates for the vice presidency. It was so ordered.

There was no response to the call until California was reached, when Senator Turpey left his delegation, stepped upon the platform, and after a few introductory remarks said: "I am proud of the privilege of addressing you I acknowledge, but that I am prouder still of the man whom I shall name I will not deny; for I feel, sirs, that this republic holds no superior to the Hon. Allen G. Thurman of Ohio."

Allen G. Thurman! What an epitome of American civil history is embodied in that name. His character and ability are known to every man, woman and child in the land. His public record will be a more enduring monument to his fame than temples of stones or brass, for history will inscribe his name among the list of America's illustrious sons. For 40 years he has been a prominent figure in public life, and yet to day no man can point to one single act or expression of his which does not do him credit. Large of heart, large of brain, and larger still in experience, he is the man of all men whose record justifies his nomination at your hands in the sense that he cannot be defeated before the people.



ALLEN G. THURMAN.

When the Pacific coast was endeavoring to retard Chinese immigration, when it had decided that national legislation was necessary to accomplish the desired result; when the merits of the subject were not understood east of the Rocky mountains, Allen G. Thurman, then a senator of the United States, was the first to raise his voice in defense of those whose means of living were endangered and whose homes were threatened with destruction. When the great railroad corporations evidenced an intention to evade payment of their obligations to the government, this great man prepared that remarkable document now known as the Thurman bill, by which the offending corporations were obliged to provide a sinking fund for the redemption of their promises.

During the trying times of reconstruction, Mr. Thurman was the central figure in the United States in upholding the dignity and the integrity of the constitution. A ripe scholar, his disquisitions upon constitutional laws are masterpieces of reasoning and eloquence challenging the admiration of even his political opponents. His name may be most fittingly coupled with that of our honored President, Grover Cleveland.

That the name of Allen G. Thurman should be cheered to the echo in this hall is not strange, for it brings the warm blood of gratitude surging to the heart at every recital, and the testimonials which the people will surely pay to his worth at the coming November election will be convincing proof of his popularity.

Nominate Allen G. Thurman! Nominate him by acclamation! Let it not be said that one single democrat in all this great Union failed in this testimonial to the greatest American of his day, the noblest breathing man upon American soil, fit consort in the temple of fame of those patriots of the past—the founders of our institutions—whose sacred dust lies calmly sleeping beneath the sods of Mount Vernon, Monticello and the Hermitage, awaiting the dedication of our national Pantheon.

The roll call was again proceeded with. Colorado reached, Col. Patterson took the platform to nominate Gen. Black. A letter from that gentleman, asking for the withdrawal of his name on the ground that the sentiment of the democracy was for Thurman, was read and there was loud cheering when the signature was reached.

The roll call was resumed and various seconds of Thurman were made, until Indiana was reached, when Senator Voorhees presented the name of Isaac P. Gray in a good speech. Georgia seconded it.

Finally a ballot was reached, and after New York voted solid for Thurman a stampede to him occurred, and he was declared nominated for vice president by acclamation.

At 2 p. m., the convention adjourned sine die.

Talmage is authority for the statement that there are no pinups in heaven. What's the use of a plane trying to be square or upright then?

FACT AND FANCY.

Santa Clara, Cal., grows eighty sorts of prunes.

The dominant effect in new bonnets is green foliage.

There are nearly 300,000 Chinamen in the United States.

The farms of the United States are valued at ten billion.

Burdette will settle in Los Angeles when he is well enough off.

Boston is to have a new Public Library at a cost of \$1,165,000.

In Wisconsin 21 years of faithful work entitles a man to a pension.

The Peep is the name of a paper recently started at West Point, Miss.

Watermelons are in the market in Florida and peaches are ripening rapidly.

It is said that a New York modiste has paid \$17,000 for a house on Fifth avenue.

There are 2,520 licensed saloons in Missouri. Of this number St. Louis supports 1,450.

A huge bear attacked and killed a full grown cow in Lake County, Florida, recently.

The Prince of Wales is taking of visiting the United States next year in company with the Duke of Sutherland.

The heaviest locomotive in the world belongs to the Canadian Pacific railroad. Weight, 163,000 pounds.

Gov. Waterman, of California, has a gold mine in San Diego county that is now paying him a net profit of \$500 a day.

The dowager queen of Spain rides an English thoroughbred horse that belonged to her husband. She is a fine rider.

Mr. Gladstone received an honorarium of 100 guineas for the manuscript of the last brief essay with which he favored an American magazine.

Mrs. Dr. Schlemmer won the love of her husband when she was a girl of 13. She talked Greek to him and he replied with passages from Ovid.

A Rochester, Pa., widow has brought suit for \$100,000 damages against the wealthiest man of the place, because he called at the house four times within a year and will not marry her.

Napoleon at 25 commanded the army of Italy. At 30 he was not only one of the most illustrious generals of all time, but one of the greatest lawgivers of the world. At 46 he saw Waterloo.

The great Leo X was pope at 35, having finished his academic training; he took the office of cardinal at 18—only 12 months younger than was Charles Fox when he entered parliament.

The first woman preacher in this country was Rev. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, who was minister of an Ohio Congregational church 35 years ago. She now lives in Elizabeth, N. J., and is a Unitarian.

There is nothing like fashionable popularity. Over a dozen cablegrams of congratulation were sent from New York to Paris the day after the announcement of a charming widow's engagement to a French nobleman.

Senator Reagan, of Texas, has bought a house in Washington. This makes 44 Senators out of 76 who own the houses in which they live. In 1890 only four Senators kept house, and not one lived in a house of his own.

George Jacob Hoalyoke, the English reformer, is over 70 years old, and his friends mean that his old age shall be passed in peace and dignity. They are making up for him a fund with which to purchase for him an annuity.

Mrs. Karl Strakosch (Miss Clara Louise Kellogg) has been ill for about a month with whooping cough, which has caused her to abandon the concert tour she had planned for this spring. The cough is severe and extremely troublesome.

In Death Valley, Arizona, there are thousands of acres covered with a deposit of borax two feet thick and near by immense quantities of salt, lime and soda. The locality is 100 feet below the level of the sea, and is evidently the bed of a dried-up sea.

A Jerusalem correspondent writes that the Holy City is fast becoming again the city of the Jews. In 1880 there were not more than 5,000 Jews there; now there are more than 20,000. Recent Russian persecutions have led thousands to make their homes there.

Queen Victoria is said to have been so liberal during her recent trip abroad as to excite much comment among those around her. At Charlottenburg she gave golden snuff-boxes, diamonds, etc., to a half-dozen princes, princesses, and generals, and gave liberal tips to all the servants.

Ex-Governor Samuel T. Hauser, of Montana, is said to be one of the jolliest politicians and millionaires in Washington. His life reads like a romance. Many years ago he started out a poor boy, with nothing but luck, energy and a well-balanced mind. Like Pizarro, he dreamed that there was an El Dorado, and he found it in Montana. There were few men in the territory that could throw the lasso, ride and shoot better than cold-headed, daring young Hauser.

Miss Linda Gilbert, the philanthropist, has in fifteen years established 22 libraries in prisons in different states, procured employment for 6,000 ex-convicts, 400 of which number she established in business in a small way. Not 10 per cent. of them have turned out unsatisfactorily. She is now trying to secure 300 or 400 acres of land near New York to establish a farm, a hennery, facilities for light manufacturing work, a laundry, etc., which will give a home and employment to both men and women of this unfortunate class.

According to a German paper iron may be freed from ingrained rust in this manner: Immerse the article in a nearly saturated solution of chloride of tin, even if much extent into. The duration of the immersion will depend upon the thicker or thinner film of rust; in most cases, however, twelve to twenty-four hours will suffice. The solution of chloride of tin must not contain too great an excess of acid, otherwise it will attack the iron itself. After the articles have been removed from the bath they should first be washed in water and then with ammonia, and be dried as quickly as possible.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson XII, June 17, 1888.

Theme. The Great Commission. Matt. 28:1-20. Parallel, Mark 16: 15-20; Luke 24:26-53; John 21:1-24; Acts 1:2-11; 1 Cor. 15:6.

16. Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them. 17. And when they saw him, they worshipped him; but some doubted. 18. And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. 19. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. 20. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The Lord gave the word; great was the company of those that published it.—Psalm 68:11.

The time of the lesson was before May 15, (the date of the ascension) and after April 16th, when Jesus met the disciples on the first day of the week following the meeting on resurrection Sunday. The place was doubtless a mountain in Galilee, though by some to have been the Horns of Hattin, the Mount of Beatitudes, where Jesus delivered his wonderful sermon. While the disciples were waiting for Jesus, they, as their custom was, occupied the time in fishing, and here Jesus appeared to them the seventh time. Very soon after this the great commission was given.

17. The eleven disciples went away into Galilee, per command of Jesus; went away from Jerusalem, to meet him in Galilee, at an appointed place, although the place is not stated in the record. It was doubtless a well-known locality to Jesus and his disciples, and very likely at this place, per announcement, convened the "500 at once." There were many believers in Galilee, and yet the wonderful manifestations of Jesus were more than their faith was able to grasp. "Some doubted." The eleven had seen invincible proofs of the risen Jesus while in Jerusalem. "Never were men less credulous," and they did not believe in a risen Christ until convinced by material and spiritual evidence. The appearance of Jesus very naturally awakened fear; there is something awful in the mystery of death and the resurrection. Those who believed in him worshipped, but did not dare approach; Jesus "came and spake unto them."

18. All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. The English language contains no adequate equivalent for the word rendered "power." It embraces the ideas of both power and authority.—Abbott. The power and authority which had in his humanity been circumscribed was now, since the resurrection, again his as at the beginning with the Father. Power of love, power of life, power of control, power of pardon, power of comfort, power of omniscience, power of omnipotence, power over all spiritual influences and motives; power over the world, to guide all nations.

19. Go ye therefore and teach all nations. The days of fishing on Galilee were ended, and the days of waiting; the time for action had come—"Go." The first word means aggressiveness. It is not wait to be called. It is not "open the church door and say 'come.'" While these means may be helpful, the command is "go," and it is still in force. Christian teachers and preachers often complain that godless people will not come to listen and thus be benefited. True, but have you, christian teacher, obeyed the command, "go?"

"We greatly need an English word to disciple all nations." To disciple a person to Christ is to bring him into the relation of pupil to teacher, taking his yoke of authoritative instruction, accepting what is true because he says it, and submitting to his requirements because he makes them.—"Broaden." The command implies that christianity is a universal religion—not merely, one of the religions of the world—but it is the religion for all nations and all peoples. The implied truth is emphasized, that the religion of Jesus Christ constitutes the secret of true civilization among all nations; hence that christian missions is the mother of civilization.—Abbott. The church is not obedient so long as one nation is without the Gospel. The commission is broad, not given to a few, but to the whole company of five hundred and the entire church militant in every age and in every clime. "Go" until every lost soul has learned of the Christ, the way of life.

The broad church is the missionary church, the narrow church is that which sees only its own needs and aids only its own enterprises. Having taught, the Word having been received, refuse not others the privilege of following their Lord and Master in baptism. Thus in one way are believing disciples to come out from the world and confess Christ publicly; avowing a allegiance to Jesus and his disciples by associating themselves in all christian example and work. "May I not live a christian life at home, without making a profession in baptism?" Not if you would obey the last injunction of your Lord and Savior.

"The Father, the Son, and Holy Ghost," Jesus' own expression to give the idea of the triune God: The Father who creates; the Son who redeems; the Spirit who sanctifies.

20. Teaching them to observe all things. The work is not done when one has repented of sin, sought forgiveness and been baptized, in fact the christian life is then but just begun. There follows the life-long training, the life-long learning of all the doctrines, of revelation and their application in the affairs of life.

The following are a few of the after-steps in the christian life: Observe the memorial supper "this do in remembrance of me." "Follow peace with all men, and holiness," be "fervent in spirit serving the Lord," "cleanse yourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit perfecting holiness in the fear of God." "Have your conversation honest," and having done these "things which are commanded of you," say, we are unprofitable servants; we have done that which was our duty to do, for "godliness is profitable unto all things having promise of the life that now is and of that which is to come."

"Have no fellow-ship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather reprove them."

The encouragement is all that could be asked: "Lo, I am with you always;" with the teacher and with the taught, for it becomes an endless succession, the teacher moves on and the pupil takes his place and thus the message is repeated and thus is proven true in every individual life the blessedness of the divine Presence through all the days, present and future.

"Unto the end of the world." The word translated world is not kosmos (the material kingdom), but aion, having a broader meaning, the cycles of time as related to life and spiritual existence.

Mark, Luke and Acts record the fact of the ascension, Matthew stops with the words pertaining to man's duty. The other record gratifies curiosity as it also strengthens faith: that as the disciples saw Jesus ascend to heaven, so again will he be seen coming in glory and power accompanied by the holy angels.

SUGGESTED THOUGHTS. He who promises to be with us is infinite in his resources as well as infinite in his remembrance and love.

Jesus never forgets his engagements. Where two or three gather in his name there will be an added Presence.

If it is the duty of all disciples to "go" and to teach, it is a duty of those to whom the message is carried to give heed to the lessons taught.

The doubts of the disciples concerning the divine manifestations at the time, leads to our confirmation in faith. For if they were more than convinced and sealed their faith with their blood, there is no ground for unbelief on the part of those who have their testimony and example that "all these things are true." The disciples doubted until they were fully persuaded, having witnessed the accomplishment of his sacrifice and his last miracle. From that moment their faith seems superior to all perils and all trials.

Matthew dwells chiefly on the majesty and glory of the resurrection; Mark upon the event as a fact; Luke as a spiritual necessity; John as a touchstone of character.

Patrick Brady boasts that he has worked in a powder-mill over thirty years and has never been killed once. Unless Patrick's reputation for veracity is in a critical condition his statement is likely to be credited.—Norristown Herald.

"This is very strange," remarked Billy Bliven, thoughtfully, after he had tasted the contents of his butter dish; "very strange indeed." "What is strange?" "That such delicate, pale butter should turn out to be so robust."—Merchaut Traveler.

"Did your son take the valedictory in college?" said a gentleman to a lady who was enthusiastically praising the ability of her offspring. "No, indeed, he didn't," she replied with pride. "He didn't take anything. He is the healthiest boy you ever saw."—Washington Critic.

Little Pinkie wanted to go out to play. Her ma said she thought it was too cold, but she might go out and see. When she got out in the air the cold made her eyes water, upon which she returned and said: "I dess it is too cold. It makes my eyes sweat."—Boston Courier.

Dumley (who has been asked to carve the deck and is meeting with poor success): "Whew!" Landlady: "Isn't the knife sharp, Mr. Dumley? I had it ground to-day." Dumley: "The knife is all right, Mr. Hendricks; you ought to have had the deck ground."—Harper's Bazar.

Miss Greatbrain (of Boston): "So Brother George has got married?" Omaha man: "Yes; it was an elopement; that is why the family were not notified." "Is his wife a woman of intellect?" "No, indeed; pretty as a picture and as sweet as a peach."—Omaha World.

Le Comte Gaston d'Orgue de Barbari (appealing): "Madame la comtesse! How grand eat sound, see eat not?" Miss Smith: "Really, monsieur le comte, I prefer to remain plain Miss Smith." Le Comte Gaston, etc.: "Plain Mees Smeat! mille fois non! Zay razzer za beautiful Mees Smeat!" She succumbs.—Tit-Bits.

"I am told that you bought Quimby's \$10,000 violin. Is it so?" "Yes." "What was your idea in doing that? You can't play. I know I can't." "Then why did you buy it?" "Well, you know, Quimby lives next door to me." "What has that to do with it?" "I bought the violin so that he could play no more."—Lincoln Journal.

A Provencal who was making love to a beautiful woman, finding her indifferent to his addresses, said to her menacingly: "If you refuse to love me I shall tell all. I know what crime you have committed!" "What do you mean?" exclaimed the astonished woman. "I know that you have assassinated a gazelle in order to steal its eyes!"—Paris Gazette.

Mrs. Penn: "William, I read an advertisement in one of the papers stating that for \$1 in stamps the advertiser would send by return mail a sure way to get rid of rats in the house." Mr. Penn: "Well?" Mrs. Penn: "I sent \$1 in stamps, William, and received an answer." Mr. Penn: "What was it?" Mrs. Penn: "William, the chest told me to move."—Philadelphia Call.

Rustic Individual: "Did you find the fishing good, mister?" De Trouty (opening basket): "Ten speckled beauties." Rustic: "Gosh! an't they stunnors? I reckon they're worth about \$5 a piece." De Trouty (modestly): "Hardly as much as that, I guess." Rustic: "Well, as it happens as how the season doesn't open in this here state until the 1st of May, and as I'm constable of this here town, that's just what they cost."—Town Topics.

Fenlow's Folly.

BY JAMES M. MERRILL.

It stood up gaunt and bleak, and once, almost always in the shadow that solemn old building, a standing monument to the folly of one man who imagined he was to revolutionize the world, or that part of it, at least, that revolved around Tidewind as a center.

"So that is Fenlow's Folly," said Paul Hildreth, as he stood beside the beautiful Alma Dane and passed down into the deep shadows of the gulch where the immense stone building stood over the little stream, and seemed a part of the gloomy picture with which nature had invested that lone spot.

Trees lining the hillsides shadowed the place, save for a brief bit at noon-day, when the sun in his diurnal round peeped for a short time into the solemn gulch.

"That is Fenlow's Folly," answered the girl, her solemn, gray eyes shadowed with the gloom of the scene. "I have often wondered what was inside those walls, but you see, haven't yet gained courage to make the exploration. Perhaps you would go with me."

"Not for the world," he answered with a laugh. "'Tis haunted, they say, and I have no notion of shocking my nerves by a visit to the old ruin. Did you tell me why it was built?"

"For a factory of some sort, but the projector died before it was completed, and no one cared to finish the work since Fenlow left no property."

"Indeed?" There was a puzzling look in the eyes of handsome Paul Hildreth, as he plucked at his moustache and regarded the sombre ruin thoughtfully.

"Folly, indeed," he muttered. "By the way, Cousin Alma, do you hear from our mutual friend, Gerard Manning? I suppose you and he would have joined lives and fortunes before now."

"I hear nothing." And yet the gloom deepened in the gray eyes, and a touch of pallor shot into Alma Dane's cheeks. Why had this reference to Manning so affected her?

The man at her side understood, and bit his lip as he offered his arm, and the twin walked slowly down the country road. The walk extended half a mile, ending at the comfortable residence of old Squire Dane, whose broad acres were counted by the thousands, and who had laughingly promised his only child Alma a good fat duck on her wedding day.

Once in her own room Alma gave vent to her feeling in a dry sob as she sank low in the willow rocker and gazed hard at the floor. Why did Gerard Manning not come? This was the burden of her grief. At length she came to her feet, and from a drawer in the bureau near extracted a letter. She opened it and read for the doventh time:

MY DARLING ALMA:—I shall be with you on the 20th of June if I live, and then the world shall know of our betrothal. I have prospered and expect to satisfy the exacting even of so exacting a desire as yours. Many kisses and good-bye. GERARD.

A precious missive that, for the doventh time Alma pressed it to her lips, then, with a shudder, flung it from her, and sank once more to the low chair.

It was now the 22nd, and Gerard Manning failed to appear. "If I am alive I will be with you on the 20th," he had written. Could it be that he was dead? Alma felt a smothering sensation at the thought. But no, if anything had gone wrong with Gerard the telegraph would have quickly informed her of it.

For two days her handsome cousin, Paul Hildreth, had invested the squire's home with his presence, and he had been very attentive to his pretty cousin, who had, on a former occasion, refused him for the sake of the love Gerard Manning had kindled in her heart.

Paul was more than ever attentive during his present visit.

"I thought I must come before sitting out for Europe," he exclaimed. "I mean to be a seon, and drown my sorrow in a foreign land."

This had reference to his hopeless love for Alma. She pitied him as she regarded the handsome solemnity of his face, pitied, and waited in vain the coming of Gerard Manning.

"You have met Edith Walton doubtless," said Paul, carelessly, on the third day of his visit. "I saw her riding with Manning on the morning of the 20th, as I boarded the train."

"I never met her," was Alma's solemn answer. "I—I don't think Mr. Manning ever mentioned her name in my hearing."

"The sly dog, I suppose he wanted to keep a secret, but the gossips do

say that Miss Walton is an heiress, and Gerard is desperately smitten. I might have tried there myself, only, you see I could not marry for mere gold, it isn't my nature. I believe I am not constituted as other people. I shall never marry."

He sighed deeply. Unconsciously they walked to the bluff overlooking Fenlow's Folly, and paused only when the gray building loomed up dark and rugged, before their eyes.

"The 'Folly' again," uttered he. "Do you know, Alma the sight of that old ruin reminds me of my own life. It might have been bright and full of living enjoyment but for the folly that turned my heart toward one object. I am blighted at the inception of life. I shall go to Europe, and live and die there. I cannot remain here knowing that I can never win the object of my soul's desire."

Sad, yet handsome, was the face she regarded, as he glanced gloomily down at the partially ruined factory. Even as they gazed, a solemn moan seemed to sweep up from the gray walls to their ears.

"Come," he cried suddenly, seizing her arm, "I cannot stand this dismal scene; let us return."

"What was that sound from the 'Folly,' Paul?" she questioned, holding herself rigidly in her tracks.

"Nothing but the moan of the wind."

And then they walked slowly away, both in a solemn mood.

"I must leave you to-morrow," he said, as they parted. She gave him no hope, and they did not meet again until the morning of the following day. He had been to the nearest village, and returned looking white and troubled as he dismounted from his horse at the gate.

Alma was there nursing her better feelings over Gerard's non appearance.

"Ah I am glad you are outside, Alma," he said hurriedly. "I will leave you to-day but my trip to Europe must be necessarily postponed for a few weeks."

"I do not understand," she said. "This will explain. I received it at the village this morning."

He placed a paper, with a printed telegram heading at the top, in her hand. She read it in silence.

Paul, remember your promise. I am going to marry the heiress June 20th, and expect you to stand as best man. GERARD.

Alma did not faint. She was made of sterner stuff. She seemed very white and troubled, however, as she handed back the bit of paper.

"You see, it is as I suspected—" "Paul don't go today," she articulated, hoarsely.

"To-morrow will do," he answered. Then she went swiftly back to the house and to her own room. That last letter from his treacherous hand she tore to fragments, and set her heel on them in the fierceness of her indignation. Her eyes were dry, and the full red lips burning with fever.

"I will show Gerard that I am not disconsolate over his treachery."

With this uttered resolution Alma Dane went once more to meet her cousin. They were together for a long hour, under the shadow of the trees on the lawn. Before they parted he bent and kissed her, while a glow of triumph lit up the dark face, and lightened the glow in his eyes.

"I will remain for your sake, dearest," he whispered low. "I must excuse myself to Gerard, and will go there today and return tomorrow, when we will be married."

"Yes, Paul." Her eyes were dry and a feverish glow filled her cheeks, parched her throat, rendering her voice husky and unnatural.

He left her, mounted his horse and rode swiftly to the railway station.

"If I can possibly return tonight I will," he said at parting from Alma. "Remember, you are not to go near the 'Folly,' for something might happen to you. For my sake I want you to obey me in this."

She gave a silent assent, and then paced along under the trees. The hours of that day were the longest Alma had ever experienced. Unrest worried her soul, and her heart was leaden in its sullen beating. She kept her room most of the day. Everything that belonged to Gerard she sacrificed, the sight of them rendering her miserable. Was ever a woman so sore distressed on the eve of her wedding as she?

The squire, her father, marveled at the strange gloom that had suddenly come over his daughter, but he did not question her that day—on the next day it was not necessary.

Night was once more threatening, and Alma sought solace without the heated atmosphere of her room. Instinctively she turned her steps toward Fenlow's Folly. She did not pause on the hill, but went down the narrow, long unused road, which was a short

cut from the village to the farm of Squire Dane. She paused only when she stood in the gloomy shadow of the great stone building.

"Paul said I must not come here," she mused. "Why should he care? I made no promise. I am reckless tonight. I will learn the mysteries of the old mill."

Boldly she advanced through the open door that time had loosened from its hinges, and stood on the littered floor. It was almost dark here, and there was a damp smell to everything. Even in that summer night the air was chill, and Alma drew her shawl more closely. At that moment she started and trembled in every joint.

An awful groan assailed her ears.

For some moments she stood petrified, with terror stealing her senses away.

The groan was repeated, followed immediately by a muffled voice calling for help. Surely that could not be a spirit.

"Who calls?" cried Alma, gaining courage in spite of her terrible surroundings.

"It is I—Gerard Manning!" The voice was muffled as though half smothered, yet it was plain enough to startle Alma into activity. She followed the sound and soon stood over the opening to a dry well, over which a heavy iron pulley, a part of the ancient machinery, was cast.

"I am here, pretty weak from long fasting," said the occupant of the strange prison, when he knew that Alma was above. "I've been here several days. I judge, and began to think death alone would end my sufferings. He and I came together on the 20th of June. We followed the short cut from the station, and at his request we entered here to examine the old factory."

"I stepped on some rotten planks and was precipitated into this old well. I was hurt by the fall. He promised to go for a rope. He did not return. Once I climbed to the surface but could not lift the wheel, and fell back. I have called and called until exhausted."

Alma, trembling with agitation and a strange inward joy, promised to bring help, and hastened from the old mill. When she returned her father accompanied her, bearing a lantern. It required the united effort of the old man and his daughter, with a lever, to move the covering to the unused well. When lifted to the surface Manning was too weak to stand.

Assisted by father and daughter, however, he managed to walk into the open air. His story of Paul Hildreth's perfidy planted red-hot wrath in the heart of the old squire.

"Let him show his head again and I'll put him where the dogs won't bite him," vowed the old man at a white heat of wrath. And then the clatter of hoots fell on their ears. Some traveler was taking a short-cut across the gulch. The squire lifted his lantern and flung the rays down the road.

It was Paul Hildreth. His face grew white when he saw the trio, and noted that one was Gerard Manning.

"Stop a moment, Paul Hildreth," I've a little account to settle with you," cried the old man, advancing, his face revealed, stern and solemn, in the weird light. "In the sight of heaven you are a murderer! and I—"

But the old squire was not permitted to finish the sentence. A horse suddenly wheeled in the road, and dashed swiftly from the spot.

"The scoundrel! He must be intercepted," cried Mr. Dane, moving swiftly after the fleeing man.

"Father, come back," called Alma. The old squire soon returned, realizing the futility of the chase.

"I will post him on the morrow, and he shall not escape," muttered the indignant old man.

And then the trio climbed the hill, and at easy stages made their way to the squire's home. Of course Paul Hildreth did not show up, nor did Squire Dane post him as he had promised, his not doing so owing to Manning's wish.

"He may not have meant to murder me," said Gerard, "but he would have released me only after wedding Alma, who, it seems, fell into the trap."

"For which I am heartily ashamed, although that telegram quite upset me," returned the girl.

In after years Fenlow's Folly was utilized, and the young squire who presided over the destinies of a growing manufacturing village, owes his all, he often asserts, to his wife's bravery in visiting the haunted ruin one night in the long ago.—Yankee Blade.

Plenty on Hand.

"Why is it, John, that you rarely kiss me now? Before we were married you bothered me almost to death."

Husband: "I know it, my dear, and I laid in stock enough to last.—Epoch.

BURIED ROME.

Very Little of Ancient Rome Above Ground.

A letter from Rome in the *Edinburgh Scotsman* notices the opening of "a music hall in the Tarpeian Rock," meaning it is to be presumed, in the narrow space between the foot of the rock and the Tiber. The association is a queer one, and the latter remarks upon it that "Italians are crying out against the progressive Americanization of the Eternal City, and Signor Boughi unites with the French Boisier and the German Gregorius in protesting against the spirit which is robbing civilization of its most precious opportunities—that of studying ancient Rome in its habit as it lived, face to face, so to speak, and on the spot.

The protest comes too late, and would have been too late any time this hundred years. There is precious little of ancient Rome to study about the surface of the fifteen to thirty feet of rubbish that has it buried as deeply as Pompeii ever was. Even the old Forum had to be dug out and is exhibited at the bottom of an excavation like a stone quarry. As long as this "Nobe of nations," as Byron calls her, is left under such a cover the Italians can't damage her teaching capacity very largely by improvements on the top of it. Such remains of the old city as have been preserved so far, no doubt, will continue to be kept as instructive as they ever were, but there would be precious little wisdom in excluding improvements to preserve conditions that appeared long centuries after the Rome of Fabius and Marius and Cæsar had disappeared under heaps of immovable rubbish. It is a pity that some of these opponents of modern improvements had not spoken out a generation ago and prevented the "mausoleum of Augustus" from being turned into a theater; "Old Adrian's mole" into a fort and jail; and the Pantheon into a cheap church that gathers a puddle in the middle of the floor with every rain that comes.

Even the Tarpelian rock was built over with a stone cutter's shed for many a year, and peddlers still sell oranges at the arch of Septimus Severus, at the head of the Forum, and in front of the Mamertine prison, where the Cataline conspirators were strangled and St. Peter and St. Paul were confined. Those who want to study ancient Rome face to face can do it to much better advantage in one of the unroofed houses of Pompeii than in any structure that remains standing in the "Eternal City," about the worst misnomer a city ever bore, for Rome is the most changed city of her age in all aspects and conditions that can be found on the planet.

A Hoodoo Ring.

Professional singers are, as a rule, almost as superstitious as gamblers, and gamblers have more hoodoos and mascots than the old Grecian sailors had. Among the things which are generally accepted among grand opera people as hoodoos, sure to bring bad luck, is the snake ring, which a few years ago was worn upon the fingers of so many fashionable persons.

One of the attaches of the French Opera Company, now performing at the Columbia Theater, though not a singer himself, partakes of the superstitions of those with whom he comes in daily contact. Some years ago, before he became convinced that a snake ring is a hoodoo, he purchased a handsome one in Paris for \$35. That night his hotel caught fire and he jumped from a third-story window, injuring himself so severely that he was confined to his room for several days.

This pretty nearly convinced him that the snake ring was an unlucky ornament—so nearly, in fact, that he ceased to wear it, but carried it as a pocket piece.

Last Saturday he was walking on Dearborn street in this city, looking up at the buildings and musing along with his hands in his pockets. Without any thought of what he was doing he ran his finger through the snake ring in his pocket, and lo! somebody had left a pile of coal beside an open coal hole. Before he knew it, our French friend stuck his foot into the coal and dived headlong over the pile down through the hole into the basement, bruising and barking himself in a most lamentable way. Of course, when he found himself falling he threw up his hands, and there was the snake ring gleaming and glittering, almost hissing and gibbering on his finger.

Frank Perley, the associate manager of the Columbia, who is not yet convinced of the hoodooing properties of the ring, is negotiating for the purchase of it. He says that the Frenchman has offered it to him for \$10, and he is sure that by the time some other accident happens to its owner he will sell it for \$2, and then Frank will buy it.—*Chicago Times.*

PUNS AND POINTS.

It is the fiftieth Congress now assembled at Washington. It acts like sixty.—*Exchange.*

Real estate owners don't like children, but they have no objection to payments.—*Boston Courier.*

The man who lends a hand too often frequently finds himself without a leg to stand on.—*Boston Gazette.*

Bonnets are no longer trimmed with insects—save the Presidential bonnet, which has a bee in it.—*Norristown Herald.*

The decrepit, decayed old hammock will soon be on the picnic ground once more, looking for victims.—*Merchant Traveler.*

"A very clever girl, that stupid Miss Blum, who just went out." "Clever? Why, she never opens her mouth." "That's where she's clever."—*Life.*

If you want to take the gimp out of a stuck-up man, mistake him for the conductor, and offer him your fare as he comes along.—*Ehoe and Leather Reporter.*

The wise geographer who has his eye on the royal family of Germany is not publishing any large and expensive maps of Europe just now.—*Chicago Tribune.*

We have breweries, weries and creameries, and why can't we have stoveries, painteries, oysteries and lots of other good things as well?—*Detroit Free Press.*

Hotel Proprietor—"I will send the refreshments up, sir, by the dumb waiter." Guest—"All right; and let me tell you if he isn't here within fifteen minutes he will wish he was deaf as well as dumb."—*Burlington Free Press.*

What can you tell me about Esau?" "Esau," responded the youth, with the glib alacrity of one who feels himself, for once, on safe ground. "Esau was a writer on fables, who sold his copyright for a bottle of potash."—*Albany Express.*

"I say, Miss Hobbledehoy, you ought to study magic; you would make a very successful prestidigitateur." "Why, Mr. Bieureneue, what makes you think so?" "Ob, because, Miss Hobbledehoy, you are naturally so slight of hand."—*Yankee Blade.*

"And how are we to-day, my dear madam?" "Well, doctor, the cold I caught the day before yesterday is rather better; but the one I caught on Monday week is ever so much worse—and I caught a brand new cold last night!"—*Punch.*

AN EMPTY COFFIN.

The Corpse Who Danced at the Undertaker's Ball.

Burials alive are far more common in hot countries, where the burial takes place within twenty-four hours after death, than they are here. Where one gets, as a rule, a week's grace, in Spain the body is frequently removed to the undertaker's shop a few hours after death. In one of the largest of these establishments in Madrid, some years ago, an extraordinary sight was witnessed. A gentleman was brought in his "casket" one afternoon, and placed in the room set apart for that branch of the business. The proprietor lived over his promises, and on this especial evening was giving a grand ball. When the ball was at its height a gentleman in full evening dress suddenly joined the company. He danced with the wife of the undertaker, and he danced with the undertaker's daughter, and seemed to be thoroughly enjoying himself. The undertaker thought he knew his face, but didn't like to be rude and ask his name; but by and by all the guests departed, and the strange gentleman was the only one left. "Shall I send for a cab for you?" said the host at last. "No, thank you," replied the gentleman; "I'm staying in the house." "Staying in the house!" exclaimed the undertaker; "who are you, sir?" "What, don't you know me? I'm the corpse that was brought in this afternoon."

The undertaker, horrified, rushed to the mortuary room and found the coffin empty. His wife and daughter had been dancing with a corpse. An explanation, of course, followed. The gentleman, who had only been in a trance, had suddenly recovered, and, hearing music and revelry above, and having a keen sense of humor, had got out of his coffin (the Spanish coffin closes with a lid, which is only locked just previous to interment) and joined the festive party. He was quite presentable, as in Spain the dead are generally buried in full evening dress.—*London Referee.*

Adolph's Bad Blunder.

She—How do you like my new shoes, Adolph?
He (dreamily)—They are simply immense.

It took the two families a week to patch up a peace.—*Detroit Free Press.*

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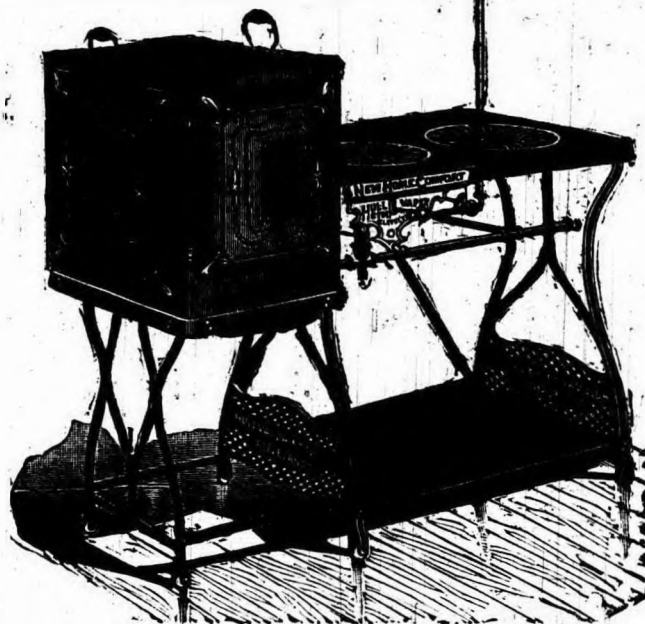
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