

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

Another Murder in Detroit. John Mauer, boarding with his brother's family at 190 Napoleon-st., Detroit, shot and killed his sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Mauer, on the 27th inst. He had not been paying for his board for 18 months past, and when asked by Mrs. Mauer to pay he became enraged and shot her in the back of the head. She died 20 minutes afterwards. Mauer then shot Alice, the 16-year-old daughter of Mrs. Mauer, but missed her and then shot himself in the left side, inflicting serious injuries. The murderer was taken to Harper hospital.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Albert Dodge, chairman of the prohibition state central committee, advertises for 2,000 volunteer prohibition speakers for the campaign. They are to have their expenses paid. A forest fire destroyed a logging railway on Pickered creek, near Big Rapids, burning about \$50,000 worth of logs owned by the Michigan shingle company, Trowbridge Bros., C. J. Hood and James Aiken. Hall and rain did considerable damage in St. Clair county July 24.

Mrs. Maggie Leet, wife of E. T. Leet, proprietor of the Arlington hotel of Coldwater, shot at him with a self-cocking buldog 44-caliber revolver, but Leet seized the pistol before she could shoot again. They had a quarrel and she had threatened to shoot him. Over 300 sick people are being treated at the Battle Creek sanitarium.

A big black bear carried off a fine fat calf belonging to a farmer a few miles from West Branch the other night.

A babe born with two heads and one body in the vicinity of Greenville recently, died when three days old. Another in the city, a girl, weighed when born 1 pound and six ounces, and is alive and doing well.

Dr. Arthur M. Ransom, Kalamazoo fire department surgeon, fell in trying to jump upon a hook and ladder truck and one wheel passed over him, breaking his leg.

Bartley Green, who was nominated by the democrats for auditor-general to consolidate the labor vote, which was pushing him for lieutenant-governor, declines to accept the nomination.

William Smith and Richard Meservy, the men arrested in Detroit on charge of burglary, viz: Breaking open the safe in the Kalamazoo spring and axle company's office, pleaded guilty in the circuit court in Kalamazoo, and were sentenced by Judge Cook to five years in the Jackson prison each. The next night they attempted to escape, but were discovered by the sheriff. They were taken before the judge again, and Meservy was sentenced to ten years at Jackson instead of five, and Wm. Smith nine years in place of five. Close inspection of their persons revealed the indisputable fact that Meservy had saws concealed in his shoe soles when arrested.

Prof. S. W. Smith has resigned the principalship of the Saranac schools to take a clerkship in the war department at Washington.

The Lake Shore railroad company is laying a track to the Lake house at Haw Beese lake. The hotel is to be enlarged and an effort will be made to attract summer residents to the beautiful spot.

W. W. Sackett and his daughter, Lucy Crover of Grand Rapids, have been arrested on the complaint of the woman's husband, who charges incest upon the accused.

Senator Palmer is trying to secure some prominent republicans and good speakers to work in Michigan in the campaign. Senator Fry, one of the best orators in congress has promised to put in a week in Michigan.

Dead body of John Bunting, a Franklin township farmer who recently attempted to murder E. G. Willis and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Pawson, was found on Pawson's farm by his son Fred Bunting, the other morning.

The Big Rapids district camp meeting will be held at Riverside park in Reed City this year, commencing July 31 and closing Aug. 9. Half fare on all railroads and a lot of distinguished preachers are the leading attractions.

Dan Shannon, a farmer, tried to row across the lake from Houghton with a half-dozen kegs of beer in his boat, but a squall over-turned the vessel and drowned the rower.

While two Indian lads were picking berries in the north part of the Isabella reservation the other day they found a pair of cubs, which they captured and tried to carry home, but the cries of the youngsters brought their uncle and he clawed and bit one of the boys so that he died of his wounds. The bears are supposed to have wandered in from Clare county.

Thurman will attend a mass meeting to be held in Port Huron.

A Masonic temple, to cost \$100,000, will be erected in Grand Rapids.

Measles are epidemic in the state public school.

Leon Rayes, aged 40, was crushed to death between two logs at Black River the other day.

Mrs. Zoe Halstead, a teacher in the public schools at Pentwater, was drowned in Lake Au Sable, near Shelby, the other day.

Earnings of Michigan railroads for May follows: Total earnings, \$6,482,063; increase over same month last year, \$194,066. Earnings from Jan. 1 to June 1, 1893, \$29,924,519; increase over same period last year, \$228,381.

J. M. Young of Michigan has been promoted to the \$1,800 grade in the postoffice department.

C. E. Dexter, a Michigan man, has been appointed a postoffice inspector at a salary of \$1,000.

C. C. Weber of Michigan has been appointed a copyist in the office of the secretary of the interior at a salary of \$900.

Muskegon republicans want Charles H. Hackley to represent them in congress.

Wisconsin editors visited Sault Ste Marie July 27.

The state convention of the union labor party will be held in Detroit August 15.

Patrick Burke and Henry Halverson were suffocated by foul air while digging a well near Crystal Falls. Burke went down first, 33 feet, and at once called to be pulled up. His fellow-laborer, supposing he had air, took a small pail of water and went down to help him and suffered the same fate. In attempting to rescue the bodies, Orlando Peterson, Wm. Bird and Henry Winkler narrowly escaped death.

The F. & P. M. company is building a handcar depot at Saginaw City.

J. W. Harden, late a teacher in the public schools at St. Charles, Bridgeport Escottville and Frankfort, in this state, has been nominated for congress by the democrats in Dakota.

Charles Johnson and W. H. Robertson are under arrest at Grand Rapids, charged with assaulting a night watchman and robbing him of \$10.

Tip Albin has been chosen chief ranger of the order of Foresters of this state.

Edwin Gage is in jail at Columbus, charged with rape on the person of a 14-year-old girl in Mendon.

Finn E. Stevens, late cashier of the First National bank of Paw Paw, convicted of making false entries and returns, has been sentenced to five years in Detroit house of correction.

Sibley, of the firm of Sibley & Bebringer of Saginaw, a son of the late Hiram Sibley of Rochester, N. Y., gets \$6,000,000 by his father's will.

A rich deposit of coal has been found near Reese. It is overlaid with four feet of rock. The find will be worked.

A company has been formed at Ashley to manufacture chairs, tables and stands.

A traveler named J. D. Masten dropped dead at the depot in Hillsdale the other day as he was about to take a train for Leroy, N. Y.

Gov. Luce wants a Michigan man to orate at the centennial celebration at Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 4.

Peach orchards in the fruit belt are loaded down with peaches.

The Fuller Washboard Co., St. John Plow Co. and the Woolsey Wheel Co. have about completed their buildings at Kalamazoo. Four hundred hands will be employed in the three factories.

Gen. Alger Gov. Luce, Col. Duffield, Col. Atkinson, Col. Mathews and Hon. John D. Norton will attend Oakland county G. A. R. encampment at Stoney Lake, Oxford, Aug. 23, 24, 30.

Larry Pfeifer of East Saginaw, has become insane from the effects of a sabre cut received on the head while scaling the walls of Fort Donaldson, during the war.

Anna C. Williamson of Cadillac, who brought suit against the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Cadillac railway for throwing her boats and property stored in her boat house out, and moving the building away, has obtained a judgment of over three hundred dollars damages for same.

Luther James, for 50 years a resident of Ann Arbor, dropped dead the other day.

Charles S. Sheldon of Marlette, was the successful candidate in the competitive examination in the seventh district for a cadetship at West Point.

The weather crop bulletin issued July 28 by the Michigan weather bureau says: The weather conditions of the past week have been more favorable to the growing crops, and the light rains have benefitted the crops very much, but more rain is needed for oats, corn and potatoes. The wheat harvest is progressing fairly well, being delayed somewhat by the rains, and the cut is finished in the southern tier of counties, and will probably begin in the northern section next week. Oats harvest began this week in the southern tier of counties and the reports state that there will be a large yield. Smut is reported in the oats in St. Joseph county, and some rust in the wheat in Genesee county.

At the recent session of the state board of health the question of impure or adulterated milk was discussed. The law relative to the sale of such milk is imperfect from the fact that no standard of purity is established. Dr. Baker has drafted a bill which will be presented to the committee on legislation for its consideration. Milk that has less than 12 per cent. milk solid and 3 per cent. fat is impure, according to Dr. Baker's standard. Dr. Henry Duffield makes his standard at 18 per cent. milk solid and 3 per cent. fat.—Lansing Republican.

C. S. Conely, a Canadian working in the lumber woods, while drunk, started to walk to Ogemaw, and was run over by a log train about half a mile north of West Branch. Both legs were cut off below the knees.

Some time ago Mrs. Alice Potts of Port Huron got a decree of divorce from her husband, Lewis Potts, and with it a decree for \$10,000 alimony. Mrs. Potts has levied on \$10,000 worth of property which stood in the name of Emily Willard, but is supposed to belong to Potts. In fact Emily is the "other woman" in the case.

Worn out Baptist ministers of Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin and Illinois are to find shelter at the home in Penton. The home will be opened about the 1st of September and will be in charge of a matron, Mrs. O. M. Fisher.

Ex-Senator Fitch Phelps of Big Rapids has sold a tract of land in Missaukee county on which there are 10,000,000 feet of pine. Hovey & McCracken of Big Rapids are the purchasers.

President Hyde of the Michigan state agricultural society makes formal announcement of the fact that the 40th annual state fair opens at Jackson, Monday, September 10.

A North Muskegon syndicate has leased the Inter-lake park for 15 years, and will erect a mammoth hotel and make other improvements.

The planing mill and warehouse of the Weston lumber company at Manistique were destroyed by fire July 29. Loss, \$50,000, with no insurance.

The customs officers at Port Huron are kept busy watching for opium smugglers.

A building and loan association has been organized at Lahpeming.

A new coal vein has been discovered at the Standard mine near Jackson.

Senator Palmer declares emphatically that he is not a candidate for re-election.

Hattie Olney, the young woman who, it is alleged, threw her child under a moving train in Lapeer county, has been in a semi-unconscious state for two months at her parents' residence in Vanderbilt with but little hope of her recovery.

Soldiers and sailors of northern Michigan will hold a reunion in Cheboygan Aug. 21, 22 and 23.

Sault Ste. Marie is to be bonded for sewer and paving improvements.

An effort is being made at Flint to have Mrs. Della Stewart Parnell, mother of the great Irish leader Charles Stewart Parnell, come to that city to lecture soon.

It cost a Brookfield farmer \$35 for breaking the Sabbath by working in his hayfield.

A mica mine recently discovered near Republic is being worked, and promises most excellent results.

Prof. George O. Howe of Niles, committed suicide. He was a victim of whisky, a habit he tried in vain to control.

A soldiers' encampment is to be held at Stoney Lake, near Oxford, August 28-30.

Mrs. Nancy Tiffany of Pulaski was found dead in bed the other morning. She died of old age.

The W. R. C. of Holly are talking about erecting a soldiers' monument at that place.

Rev. Washington Gardner, state commander of the G. A. R. and pastor of the Methodist church at Albion, has received a unanimous call to St. Paul's M. E. church at Cincinnati.

Michael Weiss was found near the Hancock & Calumet depot in Calumet the other day with his head blown completely off at the neck. The brains and skull were scattered for 100 feet around. It is thought that he committed suicide by placing a stick of Hercules powder in his mouth and touching it off.

Prof. F. R. Goss, a well known music teacher of Vicksburg, is dead.

James L. Harry, an ex-mail carrier of Grand Rapids, has been convicted of stealing letters from the mail and sentenced to the Detroit house of correction for three years.

Cynthia E. Cleveland of Pontiac has been promoted as clerk in the treasury department at Washington.

Miss Esther Ford of Lansing, sister of Congressman Melbourne H. Ford of Grand Rapids, and Miss Fannie Ford, assistant secretary of the state board of corrections and charities, was found dead in her room at the house of Dr. Bartholomew, where she boarded, on the morning of July 30. She was in her usual good health, excepting a toothache. Her sister found her apparently sleeping on the bed, but when the time for retiring came, tried in vain to arouse her, and then saw she was dead. At the inquest it was shown that she had purchased a small vial of chloroform for her toothache, but it did not contain enough to produce death by its direct effects. However, she inhaled some of it, and then it is probable her head fell forward on the pillow and she was smothered.

E. A. Carroll, proprietor of the national hotel at Reed City, jumped from a moving train the other morning, fracturing his skull. His recovery is impossible.

John S. Gage, one of the first and most prominent settlers of Wayne township, Cass county, is dead.

C. H. Hackley, who gave the Muskegon school board \$100,000 with which to erect and maintain a public library, has given \$25,000 more with which to purchase books for the library.

Eli Hoover, the West Bay City octogenarian who fasted for 40 days, is dead. A few days before his death he was induced to take a little milk, but he was too far gone.

During the past 20 years over 4,000,000 feet of logs have been rafted out of the Menominee river boom, and in 24 years the Tittabawassee boom company has rafted out 8,830,000 feet.

The new Central depot at Battle Creek is completed.

"Aunt" Laura Haviland of Lenawee county, the well known abolitionist and temperance worker, has tasted no tea, coffee or pork in 50 years.

Hon. Mr. Bowell, Canadian minister of customs, says he is investigating the alleged fact of the collector of customs at Port Huron, Mich., in refusing to allow a gang of Canadian laborers to cross from Sarnia to the American side.

Don Jewell of Port Austin, has been missing for seven months, and his friends are anxious about him.

A stove and heading factory has been established at Gladwin.

Grand Rapids has 42 furniture factories, giving employment to 12,000 persons.

Every clergyman in Monroe refuses to marry a couple, either one of whom has been divorced.

Quincy boasts of the fact that more steak is shipped from that place than from any other town on the Lake Shore road.

DETROIT MARKET. WHEAT, White..... 88 1/2 @ 89 Red..... 88 @ 88 1/2 CORN, per bu..... 46 @ 47 OATS..... 35 @ 37 HAY, 1st..... 1 25 @ 1 30 MALT..... 95 @ 1 00 TIMOTHY SEED..... 2 50 @ 2 55 CLOVER SEED, per bag..... 4 10 @ 4 15 FEED, per cwt..... 13 00 @ 13 00 FLOUR—Michigan patent..... 4 95 @ 5 00 Minnesota roller..... 4 50 @ 4 60 Minnesota bakers'..... 4 50 @ 4 60 Rye per bu..... 60 @ 62 APPLES, per bbl..... 3 00 @ 3 50 BEANS, picked..... 2 40 @ 2 45 unpicked..... 1 75 @ 2 00 BEESWAX..... 28 @ 30 BUTTER..... 14 @ 17 CHEESE, per lb..... 8 @ 9 DRIED APPLES, per lb..... 15 @ 16 EGGS, per doz..... 14 @ 16 HONEY, per lb..... 13 @ 18 HAY, per ton, clover..... 11 00 @ 12 00 " " timothy..... 14 00 @ 15 00 MALT, per bu..... 90 @ 1 00 ONIONS, per bbl..... 3 50 @ 3 60 POTATOES, new per bbl..... 2 00 @ 2 25 BLACKBERRIES, per bu..... 3 00 @ 3 50 RASPBERRIES, per bu..... 2 75 @ 3 00 HUCKLEBERRIES, per bu..... 3 00 @ 3 50 PEACHES, per bu..... 3 50 @ 4 00 POULTRY—Chickens live..... 6 @ 7 " " turkeys..... 14 @ 17 Ducks per lb..... 7 @ 8 PROVISIONS—Mess Pork..... 15 00 @ 15 25 family..... 18 25 @ 18 50 Extra mess beef 8 50 @ 8 75 Lard..... 7 @ 8 Hams..... 11 @ 12 Shoulders..... 8 @ 8 1/2 Bacon..... 10 @ 10 1/2 Tallow, per lb..... 3 @ 3 1/2 Hides—Green City per lb..... 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2 Canned..... 6 1/2 @ 5 1/2 Sheep skins, wool..... 50 @ 1 00 LIVESTOCK.

CATTLE—Market slow; quality poor; steers, \$3 50 to \$4 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 10 to \$3 70; cows, bulls and mixed, \$1 50 to \$3 40; Texas cattle, \$1 90 to \$4.

HOGS—Market strong; 5 @ 15c higher; mixed, \$6 10 to \$6 70; heavy, \$1 20 to \$1 67 1/2; light, \$9 20 to \$9 75; skips, \$1 50 to \$2.

SHEEP—Market dull, weak; natives, \$2 75 to \$4 10; Western shorn, \$3 40 to \$4; Texas shorn, \$2 65 to \$4; lambs, XX, \$4 50 to \$6 25.

WOOL. Fleeces—Fine, 10 @ 21c; medium, 14 @ 25c; coarse, 22 @ 25c; unwashed, unmerchantable, cotted and black, 1/2 off; bucks, 1/2 off.

Carriages containing a wedding party, on their way to the preacher's house, at Plymouth, Luzerne county, Pa., the other day ran over and killed a little girl. The whole party were arrested, and the wedding did not take place.

During the drill of sailors aboard the steamer Forest City at Boston recently, they ran from a post between decks, unfastened the lifeboats and lowered them into the water in the remarkably quick time of one minute and fourteen seconds.

A Mahoez cat almost precipitated a tragedy on the Westwood track. It darted in front of two races, causing them to shy, throwing both their drivers and smashing to pieces one of the sulkies. Fortunately there was no serious injury done either jockey.

On the 1st of June, 1844, there was a frost about Philadelphia which blackened the corn, and on the 7th of June that year a frost in Massachusetts which cut the corn there. Eighteen hundred and sixteen is famous for having a frost in every month of the year.

That was a strikingly pathetic incident of Decoration Day, when an old comrade out on parade in Brooklyn fell dead of heart disease in front of the reviewing stand. He had gone through the war in safety, but died in the ranks and in his old uniform at last.

BELONGS TO US.

England Holds \$30,000,000 Worth of Our Property.

Summary of Washington News. In response to a senate resolution calling upon him for evidence in the treasury department relating to property of the United States, or to which the United States has a valid claim, which is held in adverse possession, the secretary of the treasury has transmitted to the senate reports of the solicitor of the treasury and the commissioner of internal revenue on the subject.

The acting solicitor in his report says there is no personal property in charge of his office, but it has been suggested that there is personal property now held in adverse possession to which the United States has a valid claim. If this be true it would probably be advisable to recommend an appropriation for its detection and recovery. According to a letter from Mr. Littlepage, lately employed as agent of the treasury department to the solicitor of the treasury, dated Oct. 19, 1887, it seems that he was employed to assist in "the prevention and detection of frauds upon the customs revenue."

Continuing he says: "After my several conversations with you I infer that my special assignment will be to recover such properties belonging to the late confederate states as have been fraudulently or improperly diverted or concealed." In concluding, he says: "Above all, I desire that my special assignment shall be kept a profound secret."

In a letter dated Nov. 17, 1887, he says he went to his home in King William county, Va., to examine his old confederate papers made and received while in Europe under the orders of the confederate state government, to obtain accurate data. He says he found that in the winter of 1864 he was ordered to the confederate ship the Texas, alias the Empress. The vessel was built at Glasgow as a No. 1 ship-of-war, and was to have received her armament and equipment while lying off the coast of England by another vessel. Capt. Henry Sinclair of the confederate state navy, superintended the construction of the vessel, her cost being \$1,400,000, all of which was fully paid by the confederate government. The vessel, he says, started out to sea, but having been reported as a confederate cruiser, was seized. Capt. Sinclair rather than carry her through the courts secured her release by guaranteeing that she should not go into the hands of the confederacy until they should be entitled to have her. He then chartered her, and when a few months after the confederacy collapsed, she was sailing under the same charter. He adds that this vessel was fully paid for by the confederate government and should belong to the United States. She is still valuable and is now trading between Edinburgh and Copenhagen.

He adds that there are several other Clyde built steamers constructed by the confederate government, similarly disposed of by their agents or captains, which should now belong to the United States. There were also two powerful rams, built by Laird & Co. on the Mersey, ostensibly for the Chinese government, but inspected and tested by confederate officers. They were, he says, seized by the British authorities and were finally disposed of by the confederate agents in charge and are now in the British navy, having recently been seen by Admiral Luce at Bermuda flying the British flag.

Mr. Littlepage also speaks of certain Clyde-built steamers and rams built in France for the confederates, and also states that parties who recently visited Capt. Sinclair's house found that its linen, crockery, cutlery, etc., bore the letters "C. S. N. 3," which are supposed to have come from the Texas. He adds that two new Clyde-built steamers, the City of Petersburg and Old Dominion, which were built for the confederate government and paid for by it, are now running between Liverpool and Dublin.

Mr. Littlepage files an itemized statement of confederate property unrecovered by the United States government amounting to \$30,000,000, most of which is in English hands. He estimates that there are six millions worth in the United States, not including the value of many millions of dollars worth of cotton belonging to the confederate government shipped from Brownsville, Galveston and Metamorais since the war.

During the fiscal year the commissioner of internal revenue collected \$124,326,470.77, of which the First district of Michigan paid \$1,596,897.79, and the Fourth district \$307,511.23. This was on tobacco, liquors and oleomargarine.

Senator Sherman, from the finance committee, has reported favorably an amendment proposed by Senator Spooner to the sundry civil bill, providing for the refund of the direct tax paid by the several states and territories under the act of August 5, 1861, and for the remission of all moneys still due to the United States on account of the tax. The amendment is substantially identical with the bill for the refund of the direct tax which caused a prolonged deadlock in the house of representatives this session.

Senate bill for the erection of a statue to Gen. George Rogers Clark at Louisville, Ky., reported favorably in the house. It appropriates \$25,000.

The house has passed the bill increasing the number of army officers eligible to detail at military colleges and making naval officers eligible also. This bill is the one which Col. Rogers and the Orchard Lake academy have been much interested in.

The internal revenue collections for the past fiscal year were \$124,326,474 as against \$118,837,301 for the year before. The cost of collection was \$3,363,000. There was an increase of 273,230,900 cigarettes and 56,421,207 cigars manufactured during the year.

The house committee on commerce will report favorable on Phelan's bill to prevent discrimination in selling literary matter on trains, steamships, etc., under a penalty of \$1,000 to \$4,000.

The house has passed the senate bill appropriating \$20,000 for an appraiser's warehouse at Chicago; also the senate bill prohibiting transmission of transparent envelopes through the mails.

Postmaster-General Dickinson has issued a circular letter instructing postmasters that, under the provisions of the postoffice appropriation bill recently passed by congress, the postage on seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, scions and plants will be charged at the rate of one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof. The former rate was one cent per ounce.

The congressional committee appointed to look into the immigration affairs of the country at large has commenced its work.

Senator Hincock has introduced the more or less well known pension bill providing that all persons who served three months or more in the military or naval service of the United States between April 12, 1861, and July 1, 1865, shall be entitled to a pen-

sion at the rate per month of one cent for each day's service.

Representative Ford's bill placing Hiram R. Ellis on the pension list has passed the senate. It pays him a pension as first lieutenant and adjutant of the Twenty-eighth Michigan infantry, in lieu of the pension allowed him under the general pension law of the rank of sergeant of company I, Fifth Michigan Cavalry.

Representative Tarsney says he is prouder of his vote on the tariff bill than of any other vote he has ever cast.

By direction of the secretary of war, Lieut. Frank T. Van Lew, second infantry, is detailed as a professor of military science and tactics at the Michigan military academy, to take effect Sept. 3. First Lieut. Fred Strong, fourth artillery, is detached from Michigan military academy and ordered to join his battery.

The President has sent to the senate the nomination of Orlando M. Poe to be colonel in the corps of engineers. He is now a lieutenant-colonel. There is no doubt whatever of Gen. Poe's prompt confirmation. The President also nominated Maj. S. M. Mansfield, now in charge of the work in Western Michigan, to be lieutenant-colonel.

The state department has been informed of the establishment of telegraphic communication between the Dutch colony of Curacao and North America.

The President has vetoed the act granting the right of way to the Fort Smith, Paris & Dardanelle railway company to construct and operate a railroad, telegraph and telephone line from Fort Smith, Ark., through the Indian Territory, to or near Baxter Springs, Kan., and says in his veto message that the Indians have rights which the government is bound to respect.

John N. Mueller, a Michigan man, for many years a clerk in the interior department, is dead.

President Cleveland and Postmaster-General Dickinson have been on a fishing excursion on the Atlantic.

The house committee on appropriations has completed the fortification appropriation bill. It provides for the ultimate expenditure of a little more than \$12,000,000, but the appropriation for the current year is limited to \$6,202,670.

The senate has passed the army appropriation bill, with Mr. Hawley's amendment appropriating \$750,060 for an armory gun factory at Watervliet arsenal, New York; \$5,000,000 for the purchase of steel for high power coast defense guns; \$500,000 for the purchase of submarine mines, and \$100,000 for submarine controllable torpedoes.

The house has passed a joint resolution providing for the support of the army until September 1.

Another effort is being made to have the government buy the Portage canal for \$350,000.

The value of the United States' mineral output for 1887 is reported at \$58,056,345, which is about \$100,000,000 greater than the great yield of 1885. In pig iron alone the increase was \$26,000,000, and copper showed a large advance. The present year already indicates a considerable falling off.

The house has passed the bill increasing the pension of Emanuel Custer of Monroe, father of Gen. George A. and Capt. Tom Custer, to \$50 per month. The pension is given him as father of Capt. Tom Custer, the general's widow also being in receipt of pension.

The house committee on military affairs recommends non-concurrence in senate amendments to army appropriation bill.

Chief Justice Fuller will take the oath of office in September.

The facts elicited thus far in the investigation prove indisputably that the emigration laws of 1882 have been violated.

The commissioner of the general land office has called upon the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad company to restore 90,827 acres of land to the government, which was erroneously patented to the Atlantic & Pacific railroad company, to which the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad company succeeded.

Representative Wheeler of Alabama introduced a bill directing superintendent of the eleventh census to ascertain and publish birth and death rate among pure whites, and among Negroes, Chicanos, Indians, half-breeds or hybrids of any description or character of human race found in the United States.

The following Michigan men have been admitted to practice before the interior department; Thomas J. O'Brien, Grand Rapids; Melvin E. Peters, Coldwater; Peter Sharp, Ridgeway.

Senator Palmer has introduced by request in the senate a bill proposing to substitute silver bullion for one-half of the \$100,000,000 gold held by the treasury for the redemption of United States notes. To effect this change, the bill authorizes the purchase, with gold coin, of \$5,000,000 worth of silver bullion a month, which is to be substituted in the redemption fund for the gold coin withdrawn. The bill also provides for redeeming United States notes, with gold coin and silver bullion or standard silver dollars, and for coinage the silver bullion in the redemption fund when the normal ratio 15 1/2 to 1 between gold and silver is reached.

Rev. Father Tolten, of Quincy, Ill. is the only colored Catholic priest in the United States. He was born in slavery. He speaks several languages and is highly regarded by the clergy.

A poor old washerwoman in Brooklyn has hung out the following sign, which strikes some passers-by as ludicrous and for others it has a touch of pathos: "Martha Holmes washes every day."

An odd horse at Beaver Falls, Pa., long noted for its slowness, suddenly

Herman Seville's Blunders.

BY BERTHA BERTON.

A scrawl of "not available," across the top of a prim looking sheet of manuscript, and it was refolded and passed to the left hand of the table with an air that bespoke its final disposal; then the young editor gave his attention to a more interesting subject.

That literary men, especially editors, should have time to devote to sentiment and love making, would hardly be supposed when one takes into consideration their arduous duties, and as Herman Seville sat in his cosy sanctum with a formidable pile of bulky packages before him, while at his side, and gazing like a hungry young robin, stood the capricious and suggestive waste-basket, no one would have suspected that he was penning a tender little note, most carefully worded, and literally brimming with sentiment and fervor.

Incredible as it would have seemed, yet, so it was; and he has sandwiched it in as a sort of relish among less delectable business.

Twice he read it over to see that he had said exactly what he meant to say, to see that he had used rhetoric, impassioned and eloquent language. Yes, as he carefully folded the note and laid it by itself upon the table, he felt that he had left nothing unsaid; and well satisfied with the effort, calmly confident of its effect he proceeded to the business of the morning, which was the consideration of the vast accumulation of manuscripts before mentioned that awaited his verdict of approval or disapproval.

There they lay in various shapes and sizes according to the fancy and convenience of their respectable writers, and through that long summer morning Herman Seville read and criticized and crossed redundant words and phrases, and into the hungry basket dropped rejected articles.

A few marked accepted were pushed to his right hand, but those were fortunate ones, for the editor was extremely fastidious, and inferior articles never appeared in his columns, consequently the aspirants to the heights of excellence contained in that Weekly Journal were kept in a continued and a decidedly uncomfortable state of suspense regarding their articles.

One there was among the number that particularly pleased the young editor. A sketch, short and lively and interesting, interspersed with plenty of dialogue, the language beautiful and flowery, the sentiment tender and pure, and that was unhesitatingly accepted.

A new writer, it seemed, and the rather euphonious *nom de plume* of "Paul Blossom" was given, the real name Millie McKay, and the editor repeated it to himself musingly.

She was evidently a writer of ability, and he would just write her a little note of acceptance, with a request, also, that she would become a regular contributor to the "Journal."

Then he thrust it into an envelope and laid it beside another undirected wrapper which contained the little poem with the fateful words, "not available," branded upon its first page.

It was almost dinner time, and editors, as well as more commonplace mortals, feel the cravings of appetite. Herman Seville began to think of the wants of the inner man; then his thoughts went back to the sentimental note he had written to the girl he loved, and glancing at the first lines, that there should be no mistake, he placed that also in the envelope.

Just then the telephone set up such a jabbering that he sprang up and answered a message; then he directed those letters and mailed them on his way to dinner.

And as he seated himself at the hotel table, a trifle impatiently, perhaps, awaited the filling of the bill of fare, he had the calm self-consciousness of having done a big stroke of business.

Yes, he had really done much more than he gave himself credit for.

That same evening he called at the home of Ethel Vinton, the young lady to whom he had that forenoon, penned such a tender little note.

He was to be her escort to an opera, and the anticipation of spending the evening by her side was very pleasing.

His surprise, therefore, may be imagined when, instead of his charmer, he found a note awaiting him. She had decided not to attend the opera, and the maid handed him a letter.

And that would doubtless explain. Perhaps the dear girl was ill; and with that regretful thought, the editor consulted the note to a breast pocket in the immediate region of his heart. Then he went back to his sanctum.

A lady, tall and angular, with her head and face enveloped in a bright, yellow veil, that quite enshrouded her features, arose from his office chair, as

he entered, with a bow which did credit to her early training. Then, in precise and measured words, she proceeded to express her gratification at being at last appreciated. That her little poem must be a success she had been confident, and she was delighted at his request. Certainly, she would furnish a poem weekly, on any subject, in any style of verse, and of any desired length.

"It was so easy for her to rhyme," she said, and she threw back the folds of vivid green that had concealed her face, and revealed the thin, lank visage of a maiden of forty-five summers.

She had a sallow complexion, her piercing, black eyes were small and glittering, and about her temples she wore short, cork-screw curls that bobbed up and down in her earnestness.

Her gaze was fixed upon the editor's face, and he seemed quite mystified regarding her meaning; but when at last she paused for breath, he gave utterance to his thoughts.

"My dear madame," he said, conciliatingly, as the elderly aspirant for poetic fame stepped expectantly forward, "I think there must be a mistake."

How, or where the mistake had been made he was still at a loss to determine.

"A mistake!" exclaimed the woman, in a high pitched tone. "How can it be? You needn't deny that you wrote this; your own name is signed to it; and she held before him the note which he had written to Millie McKay, the acceptance of her sketch, the request that she should become a regular contributor.

Yes, there at the bottom of the page was his name, but the address on the envelope was to Melitable Smith.

"The Dickens! What have I done?" Herman Seville ejaculated, and he drew from his breast pocket the note which he had been so impatient to read; the precious note that was to explain why Ethel Vinton had refused to attend the opera in his company. The wrapper enclosed his own note to Ethel, but inside of it instead of the tender sentiments which he had written was Melitable Smith's poem, the "not available," and he passed it to the indignant lady.

"You see I have made a blunder," he went on, apologetically. "This, madam, was designed for you, and I sincerely regret that I should have raised any false hopes regarding your poem; but really, we have more articles of that kind on hand than we shall be able to use for a long time."

"You may spare your regrets," Miss Smith exclaimed, indignantly, as her small, black eyes flashed fire. "Men are false, all of them, and I might have known that your word could not be depended upon;" then, drawing the green veil over her sallow visage, she dashed from the room, and Herman Seville began to pace the floor.

It was an unfortunate mistake, but he would call at Mr. Vinton's in the morning and Ethel would laugh at the ludicrousness of the affair.

But he was not through with trouble; for, although he slept that night, his visions were haunted with elderly maidens, maidens with piercing eyes and huge bundles of poems, and he arose an hour earlier than usual and aided his digestion by a morning walk.

That forenoon he called at Mr. Vinton's residence, but again Ethel sent excuses, and he returned to his sanctum with the uncomfortable feeling that he had not been guided by heaven's first law in his literary work of the previous day.

Another surprise awaited him. Seated at the street window of his office was a lady, young and bright, and piquant in expression, with large, hazel eyes, and fair, thoughtful face; her vivid lips had a bewildering fascinating curve, though they seemed a trifle too firmly set, and in her cheeks was a tint like the lining of a rare seashell.

She arose and met him with an open letter in her hand.

"I do not think that this is intended as an insult," she said in a low, musical tone, which the editor thought was inexpressibly sweet, "but I cannot put any other construction upon it. Perhaps you can explain;" and the beautiful, hazel eyes looked up questioningly to Herman Seville's face, as she placed in his hand the note designed for Ethel Vinton.

The note, which he had penned so carefully, which he had read and reread, and what a mess he had made of it.

"Have a seat, Miss McKay," the editor said, as he drew forward the most comfortable chair of which his sanctum could boast, and the young lady settled down to listen to the untangling of mishaps that Herman Seville had brought upon himself, through his own carelessness, and in spite of all efforts to retain himself, Millie McKay's amazement at his misfortunes found vent in

a low, musical laugh, at which, notwithstanding it was at his expense, the editor took no offense.

That explanation, however, did not make it appear that Ethel Vinton was anything more than a good friend, nor that the tender, little note which had so awkwardly fallen into Millie McKay's hands was aught but sheer nonsense.

May the editor be forgiven for his untruthfulness, for he seemed to be verifying Melitable Smith's assertion regarding the falsity of mankind.

That it was exceedingly gratifying to Millie McKay to learn that her sketch had been accepted may be believed, and also that she was desired to become a regular contributor to the "Weekly Journal;" for she was dependent upon her own exertions, and from her indifferent success in the past she had about decided to relinquish authorship.

When the young authoress left Herman Seville's office it was with a lighter heart than when she entered it. The note, that she had felt as insulting, had not been designed for her; indeed, it had meant nothing at all, or so that handsome editor had made her believe, and she went back to the small, third-story room, that was kitchen, parlor, sleeping-room and study all in one, and commenced another story forthwith.

And when she had gone, Herman Seville leaned back in his chair and fell into a reverie, the burden of which was, that he did not much care if Ethel Vinton was offended, or Melitable Smith, either, and because a certain article was not available, he was sure he was not to blame; (was man ever known to be since Adam's day?) and of one thing he was certain, he had secured a fine writer for the Journal.

She was a very agreeable girl, too; she would be a pleasant acquaintance, and so she proved, in time, more than acquaintance, or even friend, for Millie McKay finally became the editor's wife, and was not obliged to write sketches for a living.

And thus the mishaps that were caused by Melitable Smith's unavailable poem, resulted also, in bringing to Herman Seville true love and happiness.

Curiosity.

I wonder who those people are
That live across the way;
I wonder what their business is,
And how they pass each day?
I wonder who she is that lives
Upon the upper floor!
And if those children both are hers,
If she be rich or poor!
And who is she that always wears
That deep-dyed crimson sack;
Whose face as pure as marble gleams,
Neath hair of raven black?
And who is he with whitened locks,
And who the maiden fair,
With roes in her rounded cheeks
And sunlight in her hair?
I wonder if I always will
Go wondering on this way,
Or shall I get acquainted,
And know them all some day!
Know who they are, and what they have,
And how they came to be
The tenants of the house that stands
Right opposite to me!
Know who the man is that goes out
So early in the morn;
And why the parlor window shades
Are always closely drawn?
And why—but there I must arrange
Inside that house to see,
Or I shall die! I know I shall
Of curiosity.
—L. H. Latimer.

It Went, All the Same.

They were seated as usual. I believe I do not need to explain. They had reached that confidential state when, after months of anxiety and doubts and fears as to whether she loved him or not, having found out that she was only too willing he felt like backing out.

"Well, you see I am poor, dear rest."
"I don't care. It does not cost much to keep a wife."
"No, I suppose not."
"Not when one loves, George."
"No, I suppose not."
"Ah, you think I am extravagant. I am not. It's all well when pa pays, you know. That's all right. But if I were your wife—"
"Dearest!"
"Yes, I can be so economical. It doesn't really cost any more to keep two than one."
"O, I can keep house."
"Yes, dearest, but can I?"
"I can cook."
"My love, I would not wish you to do any hard work. I would not wish you to soil your dainty hands. Don't you think, dear, we might live at the restaurant until—until?"
"Until when?"
"Until I could brace myself to eat what you cooked."
Even that did not help him. She said, "All right," and laughed and the wedding goes. —San Francisco Chronicle.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson VI, August 5, 1888.

THEME: THE BURNT OFFERING.—Lev. 1:1-9.

And the Lord called unto Moses, and spake unto him out of the tabernacle of the congregation, saying, 2. Speak unto the children of Israel, and say unto them, If any man of you bring an offering unto the Lord, ye shall bring your offering of the cattle, even of the herd, and of the flock. 3. If his offering be a burnt sacrifice of the herd, let him offer a male without blemish: he shall offer it of his own voluntary will at the door of the tabernacle of the congregation before the Lord. 4. And he shall put his hand upon the head of the burnt offering; and it shall be accepted for him to make atonement for him. 5. And he shall kill the bullock before the Lord; and the priests, Aaron's sons, shall bring the blood, and sprinkle the blood round about upon the altar that is by the door of the tabernacle of the congregation. 6. And he shall flay the burnt offering, and cut it into his pieces. 7. And the sons of Aaron the priest shall put fire upon the altar, and lay the wood in order upon the fire: 8. And the priests, Aaron's sons, shall lay the parts, the head, and the fat, in order upon the wood that is on the fire, which is upon the altar: 9. But his inwards and his legs shall he wash in water; and the priests shall burn all upon the altar, to be a burnt sacrifice, an offering made by fire, of a sweet savour unto the Lord.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.—Isaiah 53:6.

The book of Exodus closed with the account of setting up and dedicating the tabernacle and the inauguration of the priesthood. Leviticus opens with a description of the system of sacrifices. The book is named for the Levites, who were given charge of the ceremonies described. The instruction, divinely given, without doubt issued from the Presence which overshadowed the mercy seat. Equipped with a constitutional government, to which they had sworn allegiance; a common religion; God their leader, they were ready to move forward as a nation and establish themselves permanently in the land of promise.

Among the various offerings, the sacrifice of atonement stood first. It was a "whole burnt offering," expressing atonement and consecration.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 1. And the Lord called unto Moses. Men in every age have been called of God to the work for which they have fitness; a work higher and better than human appointments. Providence never calls to disappoint or degrade. There are many voices and many calls; the devil speaks also. He calls to a life of self-seeking, a life of self-indulgence—the divine call is to beneficence and a higher type of living. The voice is sometimes heard in the shaping of circumstances, the advice of friends, or in the intuitions of the heart. As Moses was convinced that he was God-sent, so may God's people know that they are divinely commissioned.

V. 2. If any man of you bring an offering. It is noticed that the command is not that every man shall bring an offering—this is to be voluntary; but if the individual elects to bring an offering unto the Lord, the acceptable manner of so doing is explicitly stated. The animal was not to be a wild beast, a useless beast or a maimed beast, but domesticated, "clean," fit for food, in the perfection of young life—forming a part of the individual wealth. The first idea of an offering is the giving of that which the owner prizes; that which costs something.

V. 3. A burnt sacrifice. The word sacrifice originally meant an offering made to God, a real destruction of the thing offered, in contrast with oblations, such as tithes, first fruits, etc., which suffered no change of substance in their designation. The sacrificial atonement not only embraced the idea of death to a living creature, but a consumption by fire. The origin of sacrifices was doubtless divine, for all nations from earliest antiquity have been accustomed so to do. The universal opinion of the heathen was, that in the shedding of blood there was pardon for violation of law. According to Levitical law, the entire animal was laid upon the altar and consumed by fire; ascending, visibly and invisibly (in greater part), to-ward heaven. This voluntary offering was the voice of the heart addressing heaven—a symbol of the freewill submission of self to the Lord. The victim, perfect in every part, was a type of Christ, the perfection of excellence. It taught also that the best we have is none too good to give to God.

V. 4. And he shall put his hand upon the head of the offering. This act was a pledge of faith in God, implying consciousness of sin and need of atonement, coupled with the confession that the punishment of sin (the sinner's desert), was transferred to the victim whose life was sacrificed instead. Placing the hand upon the head was to indicate that the weight of sin rested upon the sacrificial head, and it was at that time slain,—the punishment of sin, as it were, being diverted from the original to the substitute; a foreshadowing of the blood of Christ, voluntarily offered, once for all, for those who would, with outstretched hand, accept it.

While the Israelites did not fully understand how this ceremonial cleansed from sin and made them better, it helped to impress upon them more fully the hatefulness of sin, and that they were far from God, and could only approach him through appointed means.

There is between the deserts, even of the penitent and believing soul and the pardon and blessedness for which it hopes, an immeasurable distance, an impassible chasm which can be spanned or filled only by the mercy of God as revealed and manifested in Christ.—Peabody. There was sacrifice for sin in general, not the special and individual sins of which each was guilty. It was necessary that Israel be impressed that all sin was the result of an evil nature, this fact acknowledged, greater care would be awakened to nip in the bud individual wrong. As a national offering, the victim was slain by the priests and Levites before the holy place (before the Lord) where his presence was specially manifested. The sacrifice for the individual was slain by the sinner himself.

The efficacy of blood is everywhere enforced. As it was the material vehicle of the life of the victim, it was the symbol of the life of the offerer. It was also a symbol of the spiritual life, given as an offering to Jehovah. As the blood was poured out on the altar before the burnt offering was kindled, it typified the fact that no offering of life or body is acceptable unless the soul has first been given to Jehovah.—Eange.

Does blood typify death? No, blood typifies life; we pour out life in one libation of love. It is this, the giver of all existence. I would daily give back the life, and have no life, save as it is re-given me by the God to whom I dedicate it.—Walker.

V. 5. He shall lay the burnt offering. After the animal was skinned it was cut in pieces signifying the laying open to the eye of God the inmost motives of the offerer.—Smith. The sons of Aaron then "shall put fire upon the altar," that is increase the fire by stirring or other process.—the fire

that was of divine origin (Gen. 22). The parts of the offering were to be burnt "in fire," that is in the same relation, part to part as in the living animal. Fire is the symbol of purification, it is the power-filling disinfectant. What does the smoking heap mean? It means that all in and about me that is of the flesh, impure, earthly, unworthy is being consumed. This is divine sanitation. This is the only form in which the flesh can pray. It is the truth which the burning victim illustrates, that is a sweet savor to God.—Parker.

SUGGESTED THOUGHTS.

Unwilling gifts, reluctant worship, forced service will find no more acceptance with God to-day, than would the blighted offering in the days of Moses.

We may not understand how atonement saves, yet we may accept God's way—the way which he affirms is complete, full of meaning and satisfactory to him,—trusting where we cannot see.

We cannot forgive our sins against a neighbor, only the one wronged can forgive. Our part is to accept the graciously offered conditions. Obedience is an essential to christian living. Adam did not fail in attention to the garden, but he did fail in trusting, loving obedience.

MINOR MENTION.

A new scarf-pin is a pearl balloon with a golden car.

Bricklayers at St. Louis get \$5 for ten hours' work.

Missouri charges this year \$1,500 for a circus license.

Atlanta rivals Chicago in the number of its divorce suits.

The dime-saving craze has made them scarce in Maine.

Black silk bathing suits are to be the fashion this summer.

A New York critic speaks of a tepid audience—meaning Luke-warm.

Alarms of fire are given at Nogales, A. T., by the shooting of small arms.

Condensed milk is being shipped from Lansing, Mich., to Benona Ayrea.

An English canal company makes use of the locomotive upon the towing path.

It is expected that a thousand islanders will arrive in Manitoba during the summer.

The Greek Christians of Chicago are to erect a church edifice, the third in the country.

More than one million men are employed by the various railway lines in the United States.

An Albany gentleman, under press of business, forgot his wife had died and missed the funeral.

Miss Catherine T. Simonds has completed fifty years of service as teacher in the Franklin School, Boston.

A gun for projectiles of 100 pounds has been completed by Armstrong. It fires seven shells a minute.

Long Island cultivated brook trout cost \$1 per pound; Canada wild trout cost fifty cents per pound.

After this year all executions in New York State will be by electricity instead of by hanging as now.

In New York the other day Coroner Levy and his deputies broke the record by holding 49 inquests in two hours.

Capt. Douglas, of Daytona, Florida, is training fourteen puppies to carry out his nets for him when fishing.

A shark weighing 400 pounds, of the man-eating species, was caught in a weir off Coonipport, Mass., recently.

It has recently been decided by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania that Sunday marriages are null and void.

The largest railroad system in the world is the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, which operates about 8,000 miles of road.

For the first time in the history of Chicago a woman, Mrs. T. B. Cora, has been elected a member of the Board of Education.

A man near Bangor, Me., is trying the experiment of grafting apple twigs into a pine tree. He wants to raise pineapples.

One of Forepaugh's elephants had to be covered with mustard the other day to ease his pain, and it took twenty-two pounds to do it.

The average watch is composed of 175 different pieces, comprising upward of 2,000 separate and distinct operations in its manufacture.

A mass of copper weighing about twenty tons has been found at Copper Falls, Mich., and is being cut up into merchantable sized chunks.

By supplying herself with the purest artesian well water, Memphis, Tenn., thinks she has broken the "best hole" of all contagious diseases.

A Brooklyn woman is undertaker and embalmer. It was her husband's business, and she took it up after his death and is making money at it.

Ice cream was responsible for the death of over 800 people last season, but such of us as survived should not feel discouraged. Its awful good.

An authorized committee of citizens asks Philadelphia for \$30,000 in voluntary subscriptions to spend for a regular old-fashioned Fourth of July.

It is said that an Italian count is about to marry a New York shop girl. He is stuck on the way she yells "cash!" and thinks there must be money in it.

A sparrow has built a nest on one of the trucks of a Delaware, Lackawanna & Western passenger coach and makes regular trips to Syracuse and return.

The four-legged chicken at Allentown is discounted by one in Montgomery county, Pa., which has two fully developed heads, is two weeks old and healthy.

Japanese engineers propose to adopt a system of earthwork defenses patented by an iron shield one foot in thickness, and extending twenty-five feet each side of the gun.

The latest beautiful American prima donna abroad is Miss Emma Eames, whose notoriety has been helped along by having her portrait painted and hung in the Paris salon.

A writer is looking hopefully forward to the time when the walls, ceiling and floor of our dwellings will be made of malleable glass as a shield when approximate cleanliness will be possible.

Churches.

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

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

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

Societies.

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

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

Grange, No. 304.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, assembly at their hall, in the Edison block. O. B. Patterson, Master.

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

E. of L. Larkspur Association, No. 5505.—Meets every other Friday evening, from April 1 to Oct. 1, at 7:30; from Oct. 1 to April 1 at 7:00, at E. of L. hall. O. G. Curtis, Jr., R. S.

Ypsilanti Lodge L. O. O. F., No. 32.—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. 324 1/2 Street, N. G.; F. B. Adams, Rec. Sec.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. PELHAM,
Resident Dentist
PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

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

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

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

T. F. HATCH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Pelham. Residence, second door north of Marble works, where night calls will be answered. 232

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

—Mrs. Orange Butler, and Miss Emma Simonds, of Northville, were guests at J. H. Steers' Wednesday.

—An item last week said that C. L. Wilcox had succeeded D. B. Wilcox and son in the Phoenix Mills. We intended it to read "Plymouth Mills."

—The D. L. & N. road will give a grand excursion to Detroit on Wednesday of next week. A special train starts from Howell, passing through here at 9:20 a. m. Fare for round trip 65 cts; children under twelve years 35 cts. This includes a free boat ride of two hours on the river and Lake St. Clair.

—John A. Smith and wife met with a serious runaway accident in this village, Saturday morning. They had driven into town in a single rig, and when going down Adrian street, the horse became frightened and began to kick, the first blow going through the dashboard, then it started on a run. At the first street corner, the buggy was turned bottom up, with Mr. Smith and wife underneath, in which unpleasant position they were dragged a few rods, when the animal broke loose and ran up into the church yard where it stopped. Mr. and Mrs. Smith were both considerably bruised and the lady sustained a broken nose. The vehicle was badly wrecked, but the horse escaped without a scratch.—Saline Observer.

The August Lippincott opens with an unusually strong novel by Maud Howe, entitled "Mammon," which has a vigorous and stirring plot, and is interesting as a return to that satirical vein which the author first opened in her maiden effort, "A Newport Aquarelle." Her pictures of the nouveau-riche society of New York are evidently drawn from the life, and are drawn with a pencil steeped in vitriol. Many of the characters are familiar types in our great cities. W. H. Balcock gives a very pleasant description and historical sketch of "The Eastern Shore of Maryland," with which this author is intimately acquainted. An excellent autobiographical sketch, "My Reasons for Becoming a Woman-Suffragist," is by Elizabeth L. Saxou, well known as an advocate and lecturer on the woman question. One of the most interesting features is the close of the prize competition, which began in the February number, and the announcement of the winners' names with the comparative standing of all the competitors. The publication of the best answers to these questions is begun, and proves great learning and diligence on the part of the competitors. Many of the questions are on hitherto unsettled points in literary history, and the answers will be found to be entertaining in themselves and invaluable for purposes of reference. The poetry is by Frank Dempster Sherman, Clinton Scollard, and William H. Hayne. The departments keep up their interest.

Its Delicacy of Flavor

And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, immensely popular. It cleanses and tones up the clogged and feverish system, and dispels Headaches, Colds, and Fevers. Sold in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading Druggists. 47-48

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

—There are 223 inmates in the county house.

—M. Connor has been spending several days at Petokey.

—Men are engaged this week in trimming the trees in the park.

—J. C. McClumpha picked ten bushels of red raspberries last Saturday.

—A few more of those eight-piece sixty-cent water sets at the Star Grocery.

—The new fast train on the D. L. & N. road is the finest that passes through town.

—Lost.—In Plymouth, on Wednesday, a door key. Finder please leave at this office.

—The Detroit and Chicago ball clubs have dropped behind and New York has a good lead.

—Miss Minnie McGran left Wednesday for a few days visit with friends in Ypsilanti and Rawsonville.

—The remains of Mrs. Robinson were accompanied here from Detroit by her parents, husband and daughter.

—Mrs. S. A. Kendrick and her sister, Miss Jennie Seelye, of Dexter, are rusticated at Bay View for a few weeks.

—Harry Bennett left Tuesday evening for Ottawa, Ill., where we understand his mare Flora D. is to take part in races.

—We can't see any particular use for heating-stoves, this weather, yet Connor & Son are filling up their store-room with them.

—Czar Penny has left the employ of Dohmstreich & Co. and is laboring on a farm. George McGill, of Ypsilanti, has taken his place.

—H. H. Safford and family, A. K. Wheeler and family, Mrs. Fannie Coleman and daughter Emma, Mrs. Worden and sons and possibly others went to Walled Lake Wednesday for a day's outing.

—Mrs. F. C. Steers, of Detroit, and Mrs. W. C. Steers, of Wayne, were guests at Mrs. J. H. Steers', last Saturday, the latter returning home the same day and the former will return to-morrow.

—Birthday cards, school cards, playing cards, visiting cards, tissue paper, blank books, notes, receipts, legal blanks, scrap pictures, photograph albums, autograph albums, scrap albums, etc., at the MAIL office.

—Flat Rock and vicinity was visited by a terrible storm of hail, rain and wind Tuesday night. Eighty-five trees are reported blown down in one orchard and numerous chimneys, fences, small buildings etc. were destroyed.

—If any of our readers are troubled with ground moles destroying their lawns or crops we can recommend to them the Wherry mole trap shown on the first page of this paper. There is nothing surer than that this trap will catch them. Any number of the very best references can be given—in fact they are guaranteed to do the work.

—Wednesday evening, witnessed a very pleasant visit of the young people of Plymouth to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch, of Northville. It was in the way of a surprise, by Mrs. Voorheis' Sabbath school class, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jed Noyes and Rev. J. M. Shank. Ice cream and cake, music, a hearty welcome and a good time was richly enjoyed by all. Long live Mr. and Mrs. Rauch. The following list comprises the guests: Charles Shattuck, James Clark, Claude Briggs, Julius Wells, Bert Bennett, J. H. and Mrs. Noyes, Jennie Westfall, Mary Rodgers, Retta Collins, Olie Paddock, Maggie O'Brien, Emma Boylan, Cora Rae, Isabel Beam, Phila Safford, Allie Noyes, Rev. J. M. Shank. X.

Editor of the MAIL.

SIR.—An account of a very interesting meeting was not mentioned in last week's issue of your paper. That of the annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. held at the Baptist church July 19th. The president's address was as usual, good and the reports of the work done in the past year by the other officers given in a concise and business like manner. Every pains was taken by the committee on entertainment that the occasion should be a pleasant one. The church was quite elaborately decorated and a repast served to over one hundred and twenty members and guests. The following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Voorheis; recording secretary, Mrs. Edward Manning; corresponding sec., Mrs. Frisbee; treasurer, Mrs. Beals. X.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and chest affections. Trial bottles free at J. H. Boylan's Drug Store. Large bottles \$1.

Letter From Rev. G. H. Wallace.

IRVINGTON-ON-HUDSON, New York.

Editor MAIL:—

At the present time the west has some advantage over the east. The atmosphere along the whole Valley of the Hudson, from Albany to New York, is very hazy and heavy, without there being any apparent cause for it. This spoils the view of either bank, and the puffing steamers that constantly ply their way up and down the river. The weather is quite cool and cloudy, but not a great deal of rain. The farmers are later getting in their hay than with us, and on the road I noticed many a field uncut. The country estates in this vicinity give us an idea of what Eden might have been, so fresh and green, sunshine and shade, groups of trees, and clumps of many-colored loveliness, all arranged with artistic taste and grace. It is a good thing that some men have abundance of money, so that we poorer in pocket may enjoy the sight at least, of some of the beautiful and useful things money can buy. I had the pleasure last Sunday the 29th, of preaching in the Presbyterian church here, and among my auditors were a number whose names and wealth are almost universally known. I have also had the pleasure of being sick, of having a doctor, and a prescription, honors not usually given to strangers. My sleep has also been disturbed by the constant rumble and roar of trains on the N. Y. Central, which go speeding past every fifteen or twenty minutes. But we country folks must expect that when we venture far from home. Public events are few and far between just at present, as many of the principal actors are resting at Saratoga, or traveling in Europe. Jay Gould who left here for the former place last week, may not be sick, but it is noticed that his physician is in constant attendance upon him. Wealth has its hardness as well as its advantages

Yours etc.,

G. H. W.

Tuesday, a. m. July 31

Wayne.

The funeral of Wm. Hull's baby took place at the Cong'l church on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Spaul has taken charge of the child ever since the death of their daughter, the child's mother, and had become very much attached to it.

Elvin Doolittle has gone to Hammond, Ind., to work.

Nowland, Stringer, and Gordon, hardwood lumbermen, were in town on Monday.

Mr. Blacksmith, who has had charge of the Tremont House here for several weeks, but which passed out of his hands by the sale of the property to Frank Stringer, will embark in other business here, it is said.

Ida Crosby and Katie Varney left for Hudson on Saturday last and will be absent for some time visiting friends.

Our streets are being repaired with clay.

The base ball game on Saturday last between the Wayne and Ypsilanti clubs, resulted in a victory of 12 to 4 in favor of the Waynes.

Mr. and Mrs. Bilby, of Detroit, are guests at Wm. Corlett's, this week.

The Allardyc property has been raised and new underpinning put under it, and the building is undergoing other improvements.

Harry Robinson, of Plymouth, was in town on Friday last.

A new man has taken charge of the photograph gallery. Mr. Munger, who purchased the stock and instruments of Mr. Gorham, died last week at his home in Detroit, of consumption.

We had a good shower on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Pettingill is on the sick list.

Mary Curtis is visiting D. B. Newkirk's, at Detroit.

Justice Cullen has moved back into his old quarters, in the Doolittle block.

Miss Kirkwood, clerk in the post office, is spending her vacation in Bay City.

The enterprising town of Hand Station, on the Wabash railroad, has a hickory pole raised and a Harrison and Morton banner floating on the top.

Jim Woolsey has a bulletin board in front of his barber shop, announcing the score of league base ball games.

David Sherman, an old resident in the southeastern part of the township, is not expected to live.

Miss Ella Fitzgerald, who has been visiting friends in Pontiac, has arrived home.

Miss Katie Curtis is visiting with the Fishers' and Curtis' at Beiden.

Miss Jessie Southed, of Detroit, is visiting here.

The Cong'l. church gave an excursion to Port Huron, on Tuesday of last week.

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changed advertisements: E. Dohmstreich & Co., dealer given away. Edwin Whipple, horse found.

Save the Cents,

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

BASSETT & SON,

Main Street, PLYMOUTH,

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

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,

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

We also carry a Large Stock of

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

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

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

GO TO THE

Red Front Drug Store.

For Physicians Prescriptions.

For Fine Drugs and Chemicals.

For White Lead and Linseed Oil.

For Peninsular Liquid Paints.

JOHN L. GALE.

CALL ON

ANDERSON & GALE,

If you want a

- Gasoline Stove. -

We also have in stock

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

: Decorative Paints for Household Use. : ALL SHADES!

White Lead.
Linseed Oil.
Varnishes.
Neal's Carriage Paints.
Liquid Paints.
Alabastine.

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

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

BOYLAN'S DRUG STORE.

Newburg.

The ice cream festival, social and donation at C. H. Armstrong's last Wednesday evening was a success, netting \$33 cash. All were pleased to see the smiling face of C. D. Paddock here last week. Mrs. N. Bovee is quite sick. H. King does not improve very fast; he can only walk with a cane. Mrs. I. J. Bradner is quite sick yet. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Phelps, of Birmingham, are visiting friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Picket visited Walled Lake last week. Our B. B. C. was billed to play at Walled Lake last Friday, but on account of a misunderstanding they did not. The addition and stage of our hall are fast nearing completion and will soon be ready for opening publicly.

Livonia.

No free whisky and tobacco on our plate. George Smith has two children on the sick list. Farmers are threshing out their wheat and rye. A fine tomb stone has been erected at the head of little Annie Helmes. Col. Lockhead's daughter, of Lansing, is the guest of Miss Vina Leach. Frank Berger called at the Centre one day last week. His home is in Detroit. E. Packard and wife are very happy over a new eight pound boy, born July 27. Vina Hedden, of Flint, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Maria Leach, of this town. A. P. Ferguson, of Ann Arbor, made his brother C. L. Ferguson, a flying visit last Monday evening. What wheat has been threshed in this township goes about 25 bushels to the acre on an average. August Blonk, who went through the Bovee bridge last spring, has begun suit against the township for ten thousand dollars damages. Several of the patrons of this post office received packages of turnip seed from Washington. Sent by the Hon. J. Logan Chipman last week. If people don't want their letters to go astray they should not be too lazy to put the County on them, as well as the State, as there are so many offices so near alike, for instance, Leoni and Livonia, one is in Jackson county the other in Wayne. A new kind of insect has made its appearance in this town, on the oat heads. It forms around the butt of the kernel, from five to fifty in a place. There are millions of them in some fields. They are green in color. Can any one tell us what they are? Subscriptions for this paper received at your postoffice. Three months 25cts.

Mead's Mills.

The farmers about here are very busy securing their wheat and oats. The oats are a good crop but very smutty. Miss Belle Downey spent a few days last week in Plymouth with her sister, Mrs. McKeever. Mrs. H. C. Burdick is on the sick list. Eulda Hughes made a party for her little girl friends last Saturday afternoon, and they all agreed that it was complete. James Downey took advantage of the low railroad rates to Hamilton, Ont., and is there at this writing visiting his sister, Mrs. Newcomb. A cousin of H. C. and G. B. Benton, residing in New York, paid them a visit last week. Miss Clara Benton and Maud Burdick expected to take a trip to Grosse Ile, this week, but are obliged to defer on account of sickness in the latter's family.

Clarensville.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dickinson, a daughter, Sunday. We learn with regret that Jack Wardell has started a saloon at Five Points, two miles from here. Ray Coates, of this place, shot 15 squirrels in three days, going out three times. Pretty good for a boy of 13. A little girl from Redford is staying with Mrs. Wm. Talman. She is a daughter of Mr. Thos. O'Brian. A brass band has been organized at Farmington. A man passed through here Monday with a nice span of carriage horses, buggy and harness and he offered the whole thing for two hundred and fifty dollars. He was through here before ten o'clock in the morning and said that he drove from Alpena that day. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dickinson, who rented a farm six miles from Detroit, are now staying with Mrs. Dickinson's father, Mr. Eber Durham.

HUMOROUS POINTS

"What a perfect picture Mrs. Mourful is this evening!" "Indeed, yes. She is exquisitely painted."—Harper's Bazaar. Christopher Columbus was no painter, but all the same he was the first landseer of America.—Rochester Post-Express. According to our experience, it takes longer to run down a hen than it does to run down a mountain.—Burlington Free Press. Congressman Long, of Massachusetts, never forgets a name. Why not make him minister to Russia, then?—Yonkers Statesman. We hear a good deal about politicians stuffing the ballot box, but that isn't a circumstance compared with the way they stuff the voter.—Duluth Paragon. Stranger—"What is this? Ink, pens and paper—one thaler! What writing have you had to do for me?" Landlord—"Why—the bill!"—Fliegende Blätter. She (at a revival)—"Is it possible that the little fellow sitting on the platform is the boy preacher?" He—"Oh, no, he is the boy preacher's little grandson."—Life. "Did you hear the news, Katie?" asked one little girl of another. "No," was the reply. "Well, my uncle George and his wife are going to Delaware on their honeymoon."—Exchange. Flat Hunter—"And this, you say is the icebox?" Landlord—"Yes, madam. We call this the icebox, although the last lady that was here used it for a servants bedroom."—Harper's Bazaar. Preacher Sim Gooseberry—"De collection will now be taken up. I jis want to express it upon you dat de watahs ob salvation am free, but I am de hydrant, an' you got to pay fo' de hydrant."—Puck. The question of how to heat the cars is now superseded by the more serious one of how shall I ever raise this swollen sticky window, without spasming my wrists and splitting my eye balls open?—Puck. Mamma—"My dear, did you not ask God last night to make you a good boy?" Richard (who has been throwing stones at the gardener)—"Yes, mamma, I asked him to, but it looks as if he wouldn't."—Exchange.

Freaks of Memory.

Cardinal Mazzofant, the linguist, who is said to have known 100 languages, declared that he never forgot a word he had once learned. Idiots have been known whose memory for names and words was so retentive that they could repeat a sermon verbatim, and indicate where the preacher blew his nose and coughed while delivering it. To a friend who congratulated Leyden on his remarkable memory he replied that he often found it a source of great inconvenience. On the friend expressing surprise he exclaimed that he had often wished to recollect a particular expression in something that he had read, but could not do it until he had repeated the whole passage from the beginning to the expression he desired to recall. An English clergymen mentions a man who could remember the day of burial of every person who had died in the parish during 35 years, and could also repeat the name and age of each deceased person and the names of the mourners at the funeral. But so weak was he intellectually that he could not be trusted to feed himself. Mr. Maffat, the distinguished African missionary, and the father-in-law of Dr. Livingstone, once preached a long sermon to a crowd of negroes. Shortly after he had finished he saw a number of negroes gathered about a simple-minded young savage. He went to them and discovered that the savage was preaching his sermon over again. Not only was he reproducing the precise words, but imitating the manner and gesture of the white preacher.

Scared Goodness Into Him.

Justice Duffy, of New York, believes the power of fear as a means of correction. Last year he had a 10-year-old boy before him charged with disobedience to his mother. The judge gazed at the youthful offender in a ferocious manner and ordered him to stand back so that one might see him plainly. The boy did so, trembling with fear. "You ungrateful wretch!" thundered the judge. "You highway robber! You braggadocio! You swashbuckler! This was too much for the youth and he began to cry. "You bandit!" continued the judge. "Go home and behave yourself!" The boy went, and, to all accounts, has been a model son ever since. The cheeky man is one of metal—usually brass.—Whitell Times.

Plymouth in Brief.

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

Syrup of Figs

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the most easily taken, and the most effective remedy known to Cleanse the System when Bilious or Costive; to dispel Headaches, Colds, and Fevers; to cure Habitual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, California. Sold in fifty cents and \$1.00 bottles by leading druggists.

Resolutions.

Resolutions passed by the Plymouth auxiliary of the Womans Foreign Missionary Society. WHEREAS, The Plymouth auxiliary has been called to part with a beloved member, Mrs. Mary E. Shank, wife of Rev. J. M. Shank, and WHEREAS, In her death the society has lost a sincere friend, therefore Resolved, That we bow humbly in submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well, and Resolved, To cherish the memory of her precious life, and strive to so live that ours may be her triumphant and victorious death. Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathies to her bereaved husband and relatives, also Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed on our records. Also sent to the Heathen Woman's Friend; and to our local papers for publication. Mrs. Mary Dean. Mrs. Julia Hough. Committee.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Attorney, Clay county, Texas, says: "Have used Electric Bitters, with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of the medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life." Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters. This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and stomach Disorders stands unequalled. Price fifty cents and \$1, 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.

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, and headache, indigestion, constipation or colic, if we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 50c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 223 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Estray Notice.

Came into my inclosure on or about first of June, one bay mare, white star in forehead, one eye gone, would weigh about 1,100. The owner is requested to call and pay charges and take her away. EDWIN WHIPPLE. Plymouth, July 30, '88.

Old Stoves Made New

Have your Stove Fittings Newly Nickel Plated.

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

Plymouth Air Rifle Co.

The Beam Road Cart!

With its late improvements, is now complete, and I believe it to be the BEST IN THE MARKET!

I have applied for a patent on the same and intend to make the manufacture of them a business and have now Twenty-five of them Under Way. Any one wishing a Good Cart, should see the "Beam Improved Cart," before buying.

E. W. BEAM, Plymouth, Mich.

Wanted.—To exchange an organ of sewing machine, new, for a gentle horse. Inquire of editor at this office.

Can't Sleep? Nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c.

Bargains in Real Estate.

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

DARGAIN NO. 1. Farm for sale: 30 acres, 3/4 miles from Plymouth; house, barn, orchard, good well; excellent location, short distance from school house. Unable to work it is the reason for wishing to sell. Price \$1,400, part down.

DARGAIN NO. 2. Six acres land, 4/10 rods on the L road and 24 rods deep, 1/4 mile from Plymouth; good house, barn and other outbuildings; in excellent condition. Plenty of good fruit; good "drive" well, which never fails; beautiful place. Price \$1,300, with very easy terms.

DARGAIN NO. 3. Only 2 1/2 miles from Plymouth on best road; 3 1/2 acres fine garden land; 50 trees choicest apples and cherries. House has 10 rooms and splendid large cellar; rooms newly papered walls and ceilings, and wall painted throughout; everything convenient and in perfect repair; double floors; weights and pulleys in windows etc.; 30 rods from good school; 10 rods from post office, church public hall and store. Splendid well of never failing, pure water and a very large stone cistern. First class location and the most desirable place of its size within ten miles. Title perfect, no encumbrance; easy terms. Buildings all new or equivalent to new. Will be sold dirt cheap.

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 second day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight: Present, Cornelius J. Reilly, Acting Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of REUBEN S. DUFFEE, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Mary Duffee, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to George A. Starkweather or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that Tuesday, the seventh day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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.

CORNELIUS J. REILLY, Judge of the Circuit court, for said county of Wayne and Acting Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. (A true copy.) 44-46

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of John W. Dodge, 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 office of C. W. Valentine, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the twenty-fifth day of August, A. D. 1888, and on Thursday, the seventeenth day of January, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing all claims and that six months from the 17th day of July, A. D. 1888, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. WILLIAM H. HOYT, WILLIAM N. WHARRY, Commissioners. Dated July 18, 1888. 45-48

KENNEDY & KOESTER, MANUFACTURERS

JEWELERS AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, TOOLS AND MATERIALS, 201 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit. Watches and Jewelry Repaired in the Best Manner. We are Sole Agents for the Rockford Watch—the best watch for Railroad Men. Cash paid for Old Gold & Silver 30-37

TO MACKINAC.

Summer Tours. Palace Steamers. Low Rates. Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND, St. Ignace, Chubbuck, Alpena, Harrisville, St. Ignace, Sand Point, Fort Huron, St. Clair, Oakland House, Marine City. Every Week Day Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND. Special Sunday Trips during July and August. OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS. Maps and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address E. B. WHITCOMB, Gen'l Pass Agent, Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co. DETROIT, MICH.

YOU SHOULD READ AMERICA WHY?

Because it is the only paper in America that advocates American rule in the United States. Because AMERICA gives each week for ten cents the equivalent of the contents of a thirty-five cent monthly. Because AMERICA has a larger corps of distinguished contributors than any paper in this country. Because it prints each week stories, essays, poems and miscellaneous articles from such authors as these: SENATOR ALLISON, SENATOR CULLOM, SENATOR MANDERSON, SENATOR TELLER, SENATOR MITCHELL, SENATOR DAWES, SENATOR STEWART, Hon. THOS. BACON, SEN. J. W. FORT, Hon. H. W. HAY, Hon. JAMES B. WILCOX, BISHOP COXE, Hon. JAMES B. WILCOX, ADMIRAL PORTER, CHARLES D. WARNER, JAMES W. RILEY, FRANK R. STOCKTON, EDGAR FAWCETT, J. T. TROWBRIDGE, EDGAR GALTUS, ROBERT GRANT, EDGAR B. WATSON, W. CLARK RUSSELL. And scores of others equally famous. Because you can subscribe one year for \$3.50, six months for \$2.00, three months for \$1.00. Because you can buy it of any newsdealer for ten cents per copy. Because if you buy a copy, and can truthfully state that you are a citizen of the United States, your money will be refunded on application to THE AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., 120-122 MORRISON STREET, CHICAGO. Send ten cent stamps for Sample Copy.

FOR SALE.

I have several pieces of good property in Wayne for sale on very easy terms. A dwelling on Morris street, fine rooms, excellent cellar, garden, wood shed, etc., very desirable. The property now owned by the Wayne County Survey. The vacant lot west of the Review office. The first dwelling west of the Review office. The first lot north of the Review office. Also the property known as Central Hall. Plans of these given if desired. Want to sell because I am unable to look after them. J. H. STEERS, Plymouth, Mich.

Plymouth National Bank.

T. C. SHERWOOD, President. L. D. SHEARER, Vice President. DEPOSITORS: T. C. Sherwood, L. D. Shearer, E. C. Leach, L. C. Hough, E. F. St. John, O. B. Pattingell, William Geer, I. N. Starkweather, S. J. Spinger, L. N. Wilcox, L. H. Bennett, Geo. Van Sickle, Alfred D. Lyndon.

Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

YOU WILL FIND!

Latest - Newspapers, and Periodicals, Pocket Libraries, Books, Stationery, Etc., At the Postoffice News Depot, PLYMOUTH. Subscriptions taken for any Publication.

The Homeliest Person!

IN MICHIGAN, As well as the Handsome can get a FINE PORTRAIT! If photographed at our Studio.

INSPECT OUR WORK!

And you will be convinced that it is Second to None in Excellence! We Invite Criticism. We Defy Competition. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

Gibson & Brown, PHOTOGRAPHERS, NORTHVILLE.

TO MY OLD PATRONS! And as many new ones as will give me a call I am located at the D. L. & N. Elevator, PLYMOUTH, - MICH., And prepared to pay the Highest Market Price!

ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, —AND SELL— Salt, Lime, Buffalo Cement, Portland Cement, Calcined Plaster, and Hair, —AT— BOTTOM PRICES, Also, Agent for J. J. LANGDON'S CELEBRATED BLACK DIAMOND COAL.

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

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to mystery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Impotence, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spontaneous Emissions caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 per box or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by G. A. Fitchner, Red Front Drug Store, Sole Agent, Plymouth, Mich. 57

WE STAND AT THE HEAD! WITH OUR LATEST SUCCESS THE NEW HOWE



EASY RUNNING SEWING MACHINE

1500 AND BEYOND SEWING MACHINES IN ACTUAL USE

The Plymouth Mail

J. H. Gagne, Publisher.

WINTHROP, MASS.

WESTINGHOUSE, the air-braker, will build a \$1,000,000 house near Lenox, Mass.

Mrs. HASTINGS, a missionary in Ceylon, is a sister of President Cleveland.

A SUBSCRIPTION is being raised in Paris for a sword of honor to be presented to Gen. Boulanger.

MORRISON R. WAITE, who graduates at Yale this year, is a grandson, and not a son, of the late Chief Justice.

The faculty of the University of Tennessee has been reorganized under the Presidency of Dr. C. W. Dabney.

SIR DONALD SMITH, of Montreal, owns a painting by Jules Breton worth \$45,000, and a piano which cost \$27,300.

SENATOR FAIR, despite the reverses he has met with in recent years, is estimated to have a fortune of \$20,000,000 left.

A PORTRAIT of Gen. Sheridan, by Mrs. Darragh is on exhibition in Philadelphia. It is a gift of Mr. Childs to West Point.

GEN. DANIEL E. SICKLES has been in Washington urging Congress to vote \$25,000 for building barracks on the Gettysburg battle-field.

CHRISTIAN K. ROSS, the father of the lost Charlie Ross, has been reappointed Master Warden for the port of Philadelphia for three years.

The Grand Duke Alexis, brother of the Czar, is said to be able to drink more champagne than any other European Prince, even in Russia.

THERE is talk in England about celebrating the two hundredth anniversary of the birthday of Pope, with a festival in his honor at Twickenham.

PRESIDENT DWIGHT, of Yale, in 1870 said the college would need \$1,000,000 within the next ten years. In fifteen years Yale has received \$2,600,000.

THE full name of the new Emperor William II. of Germany, is Frederick William Nicholas Charles. He is in his thirtieth year and has four children.

THE heirs of the late Sir Joseph Whitworth will give to the city of Manchester, England, \$675,000,000 for a Whitworth Institute of Art and Industry.

PAUL FECHTER, a son of the actor, was fencing with his brother-in-law, and the button of his antagonist's foil chanced to be forced into his eye through to the brain, killing him.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES will deliver the annual address at the National Prison Reform Convention in Boston July 14. Phillips Brooks is down for an address on the same occasion.

WILLIAM A. SMITH, who died a few days ago in Richmond, Va., enjoyed a unique distinction. He resigned a seat in Congress because he did not think he had sense enough to properly represent his constituents.

DR. McCOSH is preparing a set of lectures on "Fundamental Proof," which he intends to deliver to the graduate students of Princeton next fall. This summer he will first go to Penobscot and then to the White Mountains.

THE late Emperor Frederick wrote a book, entitled "My Journey to the Orient," in 1876, as a result of his visit to Egypt. Only forty copies were published, and these were sent, with the Imperial author's autograph, to personal friends.

M. CLEMENCEAU and General Boulanger recently met by accident at the dinner table of a lady who is a friend of both. They sat one at each side of their host, and to avoid seeing each other so as to compel a salutation which would have been distasteful to both, they sat with their backs toward her.

ELDER T. W. EVANS, the great Shaker, in celebrating his eightieth birthday, says that he will live ten years more, and will in that time see his theories realized—to wit: State ownership of land, the holding of public office by candidates alone, equal suffrage and the ownership and education of children by the State.

OLD UNCLE DAN;

Or, Away from Shot and Shell—A Story of Hampton Roads.



The family was composed of Old Uncle Dan, the grandfather, Cato, a very black and lusty fellow, his son, with Nutty Cato's wife, and two pickanninies, on which it seemed that charcoal would have left a light mark, but they had eyes as big as buckeyes and as white as this paper, except the pupils which were as black as ink.

Uncle Dan, to use his own remark on the subject, was "gittin' monst'ous nigh de stoppin' place." His kinky hair and beard were as white as that of his old master, who was a blue-blood from the F. F. V's. (It is strange that an old black man can raise a white beard. Where does it come from?) The old man leaned heavily on his big blackory stick, too, when he walked. Indeed he almost tottered, for he had tickled the soil of old Virginia with his hoo for more summers than he could remember and had seen harvests come and go until, in the eye of his remembrance they spun around and blended like the spokes of a rapidly-turning wheel.

Cato and Nutty had other children; one was a girl of fourteen, who had gone far South with the family as the waiting maid of her young mistress, and the other was Luke, a son of sixteen. Luke had become the servant of an officer in the Eleventh New York Zouaves, then in camp on the hill above the shanty at Camp Butler, and he was as happy as young darkeys nearly always are. He was a smart, bright boy—and was what a negro-trader would have called "a likly nigger feller"—and although he could sing the folk-songs of his race in a rich and melodious tenor, of minor key and could "pat juba" in a manner that delighted all who saw him in such performances, he had a yearning for "book-larnin'" and absorbed the alphabet quickly and soon learned to spell, under the teaching of the Colonel's orderly, a handsome young fellow from the metropolis of the North.

It was a balmy spring morning in the region about the mouth of the James when the great frigates Congress and Cumberland lay on the light ripples of Hampton Roads, lazily swinging to their anchors off Newport News. The sails were loose and flapping idly in the wind and the sailors lounged about the decks. There was almost a Sabbath quiet among the camps of infantry on the shore, and the thunders of the great guns of the land batteries, as well as those of the towering men-of-war were all asleep. Suddenly a black spot appeared in the mouth of the Elizabeth river, up which stream, a few miles, lay Norfolk and the famous navy yard. The black spot emitted a volume of smoke, and as it floated seaward it took, for a time, the appearance of a little island which had got loose. As it came nearer it grew formidable and was soon outlined as an immense iron-clad, floating battery. Soon it began to belch cannon balls and bursting shells, and thus showed that it carried full destruction in its vitals. This fighting monster was the terrible Confederate ram, the Merrimac, and following her came a shower of wooden gun boats.

The Cumberland and Congress, towering frigates, which had been autocrats of the seas, now bristled for the fight, and roaring broadsides burst from their guns, and the land batteries grumbled in detonating thunder, but the monster came steadily and sullenly on, while the heavy shot bounded from her iron deck.

When all this began Aunt Nutty was at a fire beside the shanty, boiling soap. Cato was mending a sein and Uncle Dan sat within doors crooning a rickety old plantation song.

The first roar of artillery and the nasty whine of a shot in the air changed the aspect



THE WARNING SHELL.

of matters about the cabin. Cato stopped the act of tying a knot and Nutty drooped the stick with which she had been stirring the boiling soap-fat.

The pickanninies quit their play in the sand and clung to mammy's petticoats, and old Dan bustled from his seat and limped to the door with the remark: "Dis yar ain't no good place to stay. Sompen monst'ous gwinter happen heah. Jis lissen at dem bung-shells a hissin' an' a bustlin'." Cato ran to his durnt canoe that lay half way shore on the sands. Nutty threw her children into the narrow boat, and while Cato pushed with a pole at the stern and Nutty lifted at the bow, the old man scuffled along and took a place in the frail craft, which was seen gliding along the shore, and in a few minutes the terrified family had run the little vessel around a point, out of range, and were secure from the hurtling shot, having brought with them only their lives and the scanty clothing which they wore.

Under cover of the shore the canoe skirted a headland and ran up to the outlet

of Hampton creek, where it could cross to the side on which lay Fortress Monroe, all the time exemplifying the old saying: "Little boats should keep close to shore."

The day was far spent when the little family ran the canoe into a small cove on the western shore of Old Point Comfort, and there having tied the affair to a sappling on the bank, they started on foot toward the fort to ask shelter and food, which they readily obtained as refugees from the battle, which, on this day, had been disastrous to the blockading squadron of the James. The Merrimac had by that time sunk the gallant Cumberland, which went down with nearly all on board, her guns roaring until they were submerged, her colors flying at her peak the red flag of "No Surrender." The Congress was a wreck, and was floating the white flag, around which flames were playing, and her colors dragged in the water at her sinking stern. The St. Lawrence, Roanoke and Minnesota were aground, and at the mercy of the iron-clad monster, for the little Monitor was yet bucketing the storms of ocean between Fortress Monroe and New York, though she arrived in time, toward the early hours of morning, to save the other vessels from destruction and prove herself the mistress of these waters.

Cato and Nutty soon found a way to make themselves useful about the fortress and old Dan had another, a better and a safer home. And Dan talked about the "biggitty gunboats" which came in and drove him "a'mos' pe'ahin'" from his home and he crooned his pe'ahin' song, and picked at hock-bones with his barlow-knife until a fatal disease fastened itself upon him and quickly carried him to the "stoppin' place" which he had long been expecting to reach.

After a few months Cato made the way, with his family, to New York, where his willing heart and strong arms easily made a good living for many years for him and his.

During these years Luke had seen many changes. He joined a colored regiment as soon as black troops began to be enlisted, and being learned for a darkey, he was made a sergeant. The surgeon of the regiment, a white man, of course, struck by Luke's brightness took a fancy to him and he was detailed as a member of the surgeon's corps.

The doctor taught Luke the art of pulling teeth, putting on a bandage and numerous other accomplishments in primary surgery, gave him surgical books to read, called his assistance in many amputations and kidney operations, and altogether taught him much in surgery and the science of physics. After the war this surgeon, who was a wealthy man, paid Luke's tuition at a medical college, and with his natural bend that way the colored student soon graduated with honor and became a full-fledged M. D. especially inclined toward that branch of the physician's art—surgery, in which it is said that those who are the most successful are those who have the eyes of an eagle, the hands of a lady and the heart of a lion.

Having received his diploma, Luke began to cast about for a place to practice his profession, and wisely settled upon New York City, as there, on account of the more cosmopolitan character of the population, he would have less to antagonize in the way of race prejudice. There he settled and soon acquired a good practice, especially among the people of his own race. He had married in the meantime a sensible woman, an octo-ruin in blood, and as the years went on accumulated a fine fortune and lived in a handsome home.

One night he was called into a squalid place in one of the poorest quarters of the city to see an old black man who was very near his end. The man was so far beyond earthly help that Dr. Luke at once saw that nothing could be done for him. He had been bed-ridden for many months, and thus his family had come to want. About the old man were his two daughters and his old wife, and while the Doctor waited the old man died. In order to make out a death certificate the doctor took the dead man's name.



THE FLIGHT FOR SAFETY.

It was Cato Lightfoot. Astounded, Dr. Luke Lightfoot made other inquiries and wept over the dead body of his own father, who with his family had suffered there, in the same city when his son lived in luxury and elegance, from disease and dire poverty which had brought him low. He made himself known to his mother and sisters who could hardly believe their own eyes, and after seeing the remains of his father properly and decently interred, Luke took his mother to his own house, where she was tenderly cared for all her other days, and sent his young sisters to a proper school for education and training. His mother when coming to the grand house in which her son lived wanted to go right into the kitchen, as the parlors of the "big house" were too overwhelming for her, but by degrees the awe of the situation was overcome and she is a happy old black mammy in Luke's home and sings songs of the old South to her children and children's children in a piping but still musical voice, in which is the pathos and tenderness of a mother in Israel. WILL VINCIGER.

The Alphabet of Gems. Some one has got up an alphabet of precious stones as follows: Amethyst, lacy, chrysoberyl, diamond, emerald, garnet, hyacinth, iolite, kyanite (more commonly cyanite, a blue mineral), lyx-sapphire, milk-opal, nardite, lite opal, pyrope, quartz, ruby, sapphire, topaz, uranite, vesuvianite (a species of garnet), water-sapphire, zanzibarite, zircon (a Chinese stone).

DEATH AMONG THE OMAHAS.

Funeral Customs of An American Tribe of Indians—Death Foreshadowed and Warded Off.

Mr. Frank La Flesche, an Indian who has for some years been employed in the Indian office, read an interesting paper before the Anthropological society Tuesday evening, says the Washington Star, on "Funeral Customs of the Omahas." "The approach of death," he said, "is believed to be foreshadowed in various ways, not only to the person himself, but by others, who, by reason of their supposed skill in seeing the coming of death, gain reputation as prophets. They either have visions, or pass through apparent death. The dreamer lies in the open air, in the midsummer, with the thunder rolling in the heavens, and listens for voices. These come to him from animals, clouds, or merely the air. Such persons as can foresee death are eligible to membership in the 'Ghost society.' One vision is that of a woman walking, but not on the ground, surrounded by a halo of brightness, and always leaving a village or lodge. If one wear a placid, pleasing expression the death will be from natural causes, from accident or in war; but if the face is distorted it is an indication that the person will die while in a quarrel with another and the soul is full of bitterness. Those who foresee can always prevent death, and are often called upon to render this service. One method is pouring hot water at right angles to the path leading to the lodge; while another consists of occupying, with one whose death is foreseen, a sweat-lodge built by the latter, pronouncing certain incantations, and sprinkling the body of the client with the powder of the artemisia, supposed to be the food of the ghosts.

"The howling of a dog is also a token of coming death, but is not so infallible as the spectacle of a dog mounting the side of an earth lodge and peering through the opening at the top. Then with trembling limbs, the warriors seated around the fire seize missiles, chase the dog and kill him to propitiate the ghosts. To see or hear the voices of dead relatives is also a sign of approaching death.

"As soon as the person reaches the last moments of life those around begin to wail in voices that can be heard for two miles or more. This cry has sometimes been mistaken for a song or chant, but it is merely a cry of deep anguish, interspersed with terms of relation. When the person is known to be dead those nearest related to him strip themselves, with frenzied zeal of every article of ornament on their body, and even clip their hair. The young women only cut it a little, and the young men often not at all, but the elders of both sexes cut it short. The young men and women cut the flesh off the legs below the knees. With every fresh arrival the wailings begin anew. The relatives become exhausted by the wounds they inflicted on themselves and the constant crying long before the time of burial. As soon as death occurs the body is propped in a sitting position so that it may stiffen in that attitude and is dressed in gala costume. The face is painted first a deep red, and then a black line about the width of a finger is drawn across the forehead and down the cheeks, meeting another line drawn horizontally across the chin, thus forming a square.

"If the deceased be a member of one of the societies the organization takes entire charge of the funeral. It is carried to the lodge of the society and is placed at one end in the position of a host, painted and dressed as in life. Members of the society call and pay respect to the dead, bringing gifts and singing the favorite songs of the deceased brother. One of the most impressive of all the customs of the Omahas occurs at this time, while the body is lying in state. The young men, anxious to do homage and pay respect to the memory of the dead, gather in the village, strip themselves to the breechcloth, and cut in the right arm a slit in the skin between the elbow and the shoulder. Willow twigs bearing leaves are then thrust through this slit of the skin, with the foliage hanging down. The wound is kept open and the blood trickles down and spatters the leaves. The young men then march in silence to the lodge containing the body, and, standing in a line across the entrance, sing. This is the only funeral song of the Omahas, and has been sung in the same way for years."

Mr. La Flesche then asked a young Omaha Indian in the audience to come forward. He did so, bringing with him four short paddles of willow wood, two of which he gave to the lecturer. The two Indians then began the funeral song, or chant, which

sounded weirdly amid the surroundings of civilization. There were no words audible, simply a nasal drone or wail that rose and fell in accented cadence much as the wind sounds through the wires at night. The younger Indian closed his eyes and threw back his head in native unctious, but the lecturer sang without movement. Both kept time with the movement of the chant by beating the paddles together at regular intervals.

"At the close of the song," continued Mr. La Flesche, "the chief mourner emerges from the lodge and all sound dies away. The mourner passes down the line, saluting each of the visitors. Then, passing back, he pulls from the arm of each the bloody twig, which he casts aside. The company of young men is then presented with a horse, which is usually given back to the family after the funeral.

The Agents Were Amusing for Once.

An Allegheny matron smiles whenever any one mentions agent in her presence, and recounts with pleasure how she got even with two of the itinerants last week. She had sent her maid out, and was taking a siesta on the couch in her sewing-room, when a ring at the bell aroused her. She answered it and a female stalked in, and seating herself, announced that she was sole agent for the greatest furniture polish in the world, guaranteed to remove any stain or scratch from any piece of wood, to renew the finish and make defaced pieces as good as new. The lady of the house pointed to a terribly rubbed piano, and the peddler of the patent goods was at once down on her knees rubbing away for dear life. Her face got red, she rubbed up, down, across and round in a circle, but the polish did not return. Exhausted, she seated herself and began to get real cool, when another ring at the bell interrupted the flow of conversation. This time it was a book agent, who sold only on subscription, the very latest cook book. With malice aforethought the matron declined to purchase, but set the book agent on the furniture polish vender. Not allowing an interruption, the former began a recitation of the virtues of the book. Whenever the latter tried to interject a word into the conversation, she went at it with renewed energy and talked the curl out of the polish woman's hair. Seeing no chance to get in a word, the attacked female took from her handbag a bottle of polish and held it up. The effect was electrical. That book agent's face showed her discomfort, and without another word she rose and made for the door. She was followed by the other, and the lady of that house vowed that she had not enjoyed herself so much for a month, and that she forgives them for spoiling her after lunch nap. —Toledo Blade.

The New York Swell at Home.

"Where do you suppose that fellow lives?" said a man about town yesterday to a real-estate broker, pointing to a faultlessly-dressed man who sat opposite in a street car.

"He looks as if he might live in bachelor apartments at a good club or at a first-rate hotel," was the answer.

"Well he doesn't live at any such place. See he's going to get off here. Let's follow him up." The suggestion was accepted and ten minutes later the subject of the conversation was seen to enter a door leading to rooms above an humble grocery in Fourth Avenue.

"How did you know where he lived?" "I didn't know exactly, but I knew he was hard up and I learned his habits years ago. He lives up to his income and sometimes a little above it. When he is hard up he economizes by taking cheap lodgings. Fourth Avenue is a quiet street not too far from Broadway and the fashionable quarter, and rooms over here are not expensive. There are some snug old-fashioned flats in Fourth Avenue, occupied by a sort of people you'd hardly expect to find here. The genuine Tichborne claimant lived in modest quarters on Fourth Avenue for a long time when he was hard up."

"And do many really fashionable men have lodgings here?"

"I don't know that; but New York is so big that a man may lodge almost anywhere and his friends be none the wiser. You'd be surprised at the lodgings of some men who belong to swell clubs, dress well, and know the sons of millionaires. A hall room costs from \$2 to \$4 a week, and when a frequent diner-out gets his lodgings down to that figure the problem of living is almost solved. Poor men who wish to shine among swells must economize somewhere, and that's the point at which most of them begin. —New York Telegram.

Champagne documents—yellow labels—Washington Cruise.

Mickey Finn's Raft.

Rain had been falling steadily for more than a week. Sometimes it came down in sheets, and again it fell in a slow drizzling mist which gave a depressed look to the landscape. The trees in Lindsley's wood dripped rain and the two streams which fed Brown's pond were changed from trickling silver rivulets into roaring, muddy torrents, tearing madly along between their banks.

Mickey Finn's tame crow refused to go out of doors, even when urged to do so by Mrs. Finn's broom, but sat moping and croaking hoarsely under the stove. The three little yellow goslings peeped plaintively and hid under the doorstep, but the belligerent billy goat came out of his barrel and stood in the rain, as though in defiance of the elements. Mrs. Finn remarked one day that she hoped he would get the "new monya," which remark her son thought uncalled for and unnecessarily severe.

Whether the flood at Cooney Island suggested it, or whether it was a deliberate attempt to inculcate a little Biblical as well as profane history into the minds of his pupils, is a matter of no importance. At any rate Mr. Flaherty, the pompous and superficial teacher of the little red school house under the hill, read the story of the deluge to his pupils one afternoon, among whom was Mickey Finn.

Little Mike was profoundly impressed with the story. As he was an imaginative boy, he lay in his little trundle bed at night listening to the patter of the rain upon the roof, and saw in fancy that great ungainly ark floating upon the waters. He pictured to himself Shem, Ham and Japheth peering anxiously out of the windows in search of the land, and to the ears of his fancy came the bleating of a nanny goat and the lowing of a cow.

It happened that the teacher said nothing to his scholars about the bow set in the heaven as a sign that there should be no more flood, and so Mickey reasoning that the earth and especially Cooney Island, was to be inundated, began to think about some means of deliverance. So troubled did he become over the momentous question that his mother noticed his abstraction. She feared that her boy was going to be ill. Still the thought of how to save his mother and father and the animals from the threatened destruction stuck to him like a burdock. At last, after hearing from Jack Doolan some incidents in the adventurous life of Robinson Crusoe, an idea came to him. He would build a raft!

"I can make it out of the rails in the Stumpy Field fence," said he to himself. The idea tickled him so much that he began dancing a jig in his mother's newly-scrubbed kitchen, and she boxed his ears and sent him down cellar to chop some wood. Here he confided his scheme to the nanny goat with an admonitory shake of the head that she was not to tell "any wan, not even th' billy." He would be sure to save her and the three goslings, but the crow could take care of himself, because he had wings.

Mickey decided to keep his scheme a profound secret from everyone; not even Jack Doolan was to know it until the raft had been completed and the flood began to come in at the kitchen door.

Although little Mike was possessed of more of the resources of civilization than fell to the lot of Mr. Noah, the ark builder, still he was hampered by the necessity for secrecy. And so three days passed before the raft was finished. Mickey measured the raft with a top cord and found it to be two cubits in length and one cubit and a span in width, although he did not figure according to Hebrew methods.

So pleased was Mickey with the success of his undertaking that it was only by the most herculean efforts that he restrained the secret within his bosom. There were his parents, unconscious of coming danger, and he had the means of saving them from a terrible fate. The only relief he had was daily communion with the billy goat.

"Now billy," he would say, "ye needn't be afeerd. Faix, there's room on th' raft for you an' yer wife. If ye'll only kape still an' not be buckin' ye'll not be drowned like thim other billy goats."

At last the day memorable in the annals of Cooney Island came. The dawn was murky and gloomy. Little Mike arose with the sun and dropped softly out of the window. He was about to test the raft to see if it was pond-worthy. He first took the billy down to the pond and tied him to a bush. The nanny followed. The goslings were safely stowed away in the boy's pockets, where they kept up an unceasing peeping against the close confinement. The dog went along without any urging. The billy, the nanny, and the dog each had a corner of the raft to itself, while the goslings were granted the freedom of the deck. Out into the muddy waters of the pond Mickey urged the raft, while the crow flew around in wide circles overhead. The raft floated and behaved beautifully. It rode the troubled waters like Mrs. McGee's drake. The floating domestic menagerie was getting along swimmingly until that notorious gosling, Mrs. Murphy, looked out of the kitchen window and saw the raft.

She uttered a yell of terror and exclaimed:

"God save us! there's that larrup Mickey Finn floatin' around on a big board wid goats an' dogs; an' phwat's thim little yaller things on th' board? Musha, but there's goslings! Run, Paddy, an' tell h's mother."

In less than five minutes all the residents of the island were on the margin of the pond, including the elder Finns. Mrs. Finn was in a paroxysm of fear lest her son should be drowned, while her husband contented himself with brandishing a stout hickory stick in Mickey's direction and threatened to use it if he did not "stheer th' boat ashore."

In the meantime the sluice gate of the pond had been lifted in order to relieve the dam of too much pressure. The raft swung around into the current made by the sucking sluice gate. The dog began to howl and tug at his cord. The goslings ran hither and thither upon the raft, and their feeble peeping wrung Mrs. Finn's heart with anguish.

"Ah! werra, werra! me goslin's'll go down th' mill race!"

All the time Mickey was working with all his might with the pole, and at last succeeded in getting the raft out of the current. Encouraged by his mother's pleadings, and frightened by his father's threats, he poled the raft toward the shore on which his parents were standing. The water was falling rapidly, and the raft caught upon a post. Before little Mike could release his ark from its precarious position it began to eant alarmingly. The dog became alarmed, and breaking loose, sought refuge near the billy. This old veteran, who, through all the excitement had preserved his equanimity, resented the dog's intrusion on his territory and bowled him into the pond. This roused Mrs. Finn to a paroxysm of rage. She shook her fist in the direction of the billy and shouted hoarsely, while the rain beat down on her unprotected head:

"Wait till ye come ashore, me laddy buck, wid yer wicked horns! Wou't I fix ye, though! Wou't I bate your head in wid me fist!"

By this time a clothes line had been procured and the raft showed signs of breaking up.

Mr. Finn was becoming alarmed for the safety of his boy, and he cried out, as he whirled the clothes line around his head:

"Now, Mickey, grab hold o' this an' we'll pull ye ashore. Niver moind th' animals!"

But our hero was made of more heroic stuff than to desert his menagerie. He tied the rope around the nanny's body and she was drawn by a dozen willing hands, kicking and splashing through the water. Here the rope flew through the air again and little Mike proceeded to lasso the billy. To this the billy had pronounced objections. Despite his struggles, however, the rope was secured around his horns, and with a "heave ho altogether!" the angered animal was jerked into the water and towed ignominiously ashore. He landed dripping, but mad as a hornet. The crowd parted respectfully to let him go through, but Mrs. Finn, forgetful of her usual caution, ran up to the goat and shook her fist before his glowing eyes. There was a cry of alarm from the crowd, a commingling of laughter and cries of terror, a glimpse of flying skirts and a rampant object with wavy horns and a dripping beard. Then the skirts disappeared over the hill, and the "devil wid wicked horns" faded away into a dim speck against the eastern horizon in grim pursuit.

Mickey put the goslings in his pocket, secured a board from the raft, which was fast breaking up, and swam ashore. His father received him warmly. In fact, so hearty and unrestrained was his welcome that Mr. Finn's horny hand were stung by the force of his punishment. There was a time when Mickey would have cried at such treatment from the hands of his father, but that time had now gone by. Secure in the rectitude of his own motives he bore this little misunderstanding with fortitude and wended his way homeward. He found the door closed and the billy standing guard. After securing this intractable animal the kitchen door was opened by his mother. Little Mike then hung his wet clothing before the fire to dry. As the steam began to rise from the wet garments there were signs of animation in the trousers, the pockets bulged, and a plaintive peeping arose in the kitchen. Mickey raised himself in his trundle bed—he had only one suit of clothes—and listened. Then he jumped to his feet and ran into the kitchen wrapped in a quilt.

"Faix," said he, with a quiet grin, "I forgot t' take the yaller goslin's out o' me pockets!"

His Defective Memory.

A small boy is rather slow in committing prayer to memory, and requires a good deal of prompting. The other night he began in his regular way:

"Now—1—lay me"—and there he stuck fast.

"Down"—said his mother promptly. "Whereupon Johnny set off again with great alacrity and fluency—"

"Down came a blackbird and nipped off her nose!"

This fable teaches that the preference of the present generation for secular over sacred literature begins at an early age.—*Boston Transcript.*

Why toll fire alarm bells when a good man dies?—*Boston Commonwealth.*

A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Strange Fights Beheld by Two Venturesome Texans—A Ghastly Voodoo Sacrifice.

A Sartartia (Tex.), correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: Upon the country road leading from his place to Richmond, the county seat, is an old deserted house that bears the reputation of being haunted, and in consequence is avoided by the colored people at night, and is only passed in broad daylight when company is to be had. The house presents a most desolate appearance with its shutterless windows and ruined chimney. It is a notable fact that no green thing grows within one hundred feet of this house. All around is as bare as if fire had laid waste, but outside this barren circle immense oaks and lofty elms stand like giant sentinels draped in the gray moss that adds, with its funeral hangings, to the ghastly aspect of the place.

Various extravagant stories are in circulation regarding this haunted house, but no one has possessed any accurate knowledge of its history and mystery. The oldest inhabitants in the county say that thirty years ago the place looked very much the same as it does now. Indeed, decayed and ruined as it is it seems as if time has no power to demolish it. That it has been left as a monument of a frightful crime was proved by the sights witnessed within it a few nights ago by two well-known farmers of this neighborhood. One of these gentlemen was riding along the road which runs about two hundred yards from this house, when his horse suddenly shied and all but threw him. The animal was his ordinary saddle horse, and had never been known to do such a thing before, so Mr. N. concluded that some small insect had bitten him, for the moon, shining brightly, showed that there was no one near, at least in the road. The large trees and undergrowth on both sides, however, prevented him from seeing any great distance to the right or left. The horse refused to stir, and on being struck with the whip reared up and then began to whinny, as if in fright. Mr. A. now decided to alight, and was about to do so when something ran across the road, emerging from the underbrush on the left and darting in the direction of the house. It was gone in a second, but Mr. A. saw that it was a human form, bent and twisted in a most unnatural manner, and about the size of a twelve-year-old girl.

Whether the gentleman would have carried to investigate the matter alone, had not his horse decided in the negative, will never be known, for the sagacious animal took to his heels and never stopped until he reached home. But Mr. N. persuaded his brother-in-law, Mr. A., to spend the next night with him in the haunted house, and, equipped with double-barreled shot-guns, a revolver, and plenty of candles, the two departed. On reaching the house half a dozen of the candles were disposed about the smaller of the two rooms the house contained, and the weapons handy. The second and back room was nearly twice as large, and in the middle of it stood a large kettle somewhat like those used now for boiling syrup in sugar mills, though this had been there long before there was such a thing as a sugar mill in the country. This kettle was red with rust, and entirely empty.

The gentlemen, after a brief inspection, returned to the front room. The windows were guileless of glass and the shutters, as I said before, were gone, so that the wind caused the candles to glare fitfully. An unnatural silence reigned, which Mr. A. found so oppressive that he proposed a game of cards to his companion, who consented. They played about an hour, when a stinging odor, like the fumes of sulphur, filled the room, and a hand, hairy, and gnarled, with cruel, hooked fingers, made a clutch at the cards and flung them to the floor. The hand alone was visible. All about and beyond the wrist was curling smoke. The men sprang to their feet and Mr. A. made an attempt to seize the hand, but it was gone and a half howl, half laugh ran through the room.

Mr. N. says he felt himself slapped in the face and could not see who dealt the blow. Running to the guns they found that the charges of both had been drawn, and the revolver was dripping wet, though all three weapons had been in their sight all through the game of cards. The interior of the room was dimly but sufficiently lighted by the candles to show them every object in it, and the sulphurous smell was unaccompanied by any smoke. While they gazed uneasily at each other the house was violently shaken and cries of exultation, terror, and pain broke out from every part of it, making a horrid medley. There was a sound of running, naked feet in the back room, and the two men made a rush for it. The crazy door between the two apartments was slammed loudly as they passed through. They found the room illuminated with an unearthly, yellowish light, which, curiously enough, appeared to emanate from the old kettle, which, upon being approached, was found to be filled with a shimmering, transparent mass, evidently hot, although there was no fire beneath the kettle. While they looked the sound of the naked feet flying about the room was still heard, and presently the gentleman perceived a child of a delicate, fair appearance running round and round the kettle, pursued by the strange object which had frightened Mr. N.'s horse the night before. This creature had almost lost all resemblance to a human being, but possessed the features of a woman. Long, light

hair fell about the face, the eyes of which were gleaming like coals, and fixed with an indescribably greedy look on the child. The two men found themselves held fast in an icy chain of terror, unable to interfere in the horrible scene that ensued.

The child was overtaken by the monster, and with incredible quickness was dismembered and the various portions of its body thrown into the quivering mess in the kettle, which, as it received the parts, bubbled and worked as if alive. The hideous being stamped its bare foot on the floor, and instantly a stream of colored people entered. Each face had that dull, dead absence of color seen only in the face of a dead colored man, but their eyes glowed with an unholy fire. After performing a frantic dance they closed about the kettle, and the woman-child that presided over it produced a skull from some part of her strange dress, and, dipping it into the bubbling contents of the vessel, gave them one after another a long drink from it. As each received his portion a sort of ecstasy seized him, and, falling upon the floor, rolled and twisted, uttering sharp, short yelps like a dog going mad. When all had drunk the distributor included, she sprang into the kettle and laid her body in the contents. Her head she would dip down into the mess repeatedly, until her unkept hair stood out in stiffened, separate strands. This singular bath enjoyed for some time the creature leaped from it with amazing agility and proceeded to take a promenade over the prostrate bodies of the colored men, who had grown quiet. Faster and faster this walk grew until it became a dance. Suddenly, with a shriek, the colored men sprang up and the room became filled with their whirling, diabolical figures.

Mr. A. says at this point he recovered himself and his blood resumed its interrupted flow. Stepping forward he cried aloud: "In the name of God!" and found himself instantly in the dark. Directed by the lights in the next room he had his companion groped their way to the door. The front room was just as they had left it, but the candles had nearly burned down. Not even stopping to put these out they seized their weapons and went home.

Your correspondent called on these gentlemen the next day, and, though undisguisedly shuddering at the remembrance of their horrible experience, they related what I write. Being asked his opinion of the meaning of the dreadful sights he had seen Mr. N.—replied that he could only say that they recalled an old story told him by his father who was one of the earliest settlers in the country. It was to the effect that voodooism and its unholy rights had been practiced by some colored people in the neighborhood just about the period when a little child of one of the pioneers had disappeared. It was thought at the time that it had strayed off into the canebrake and there had fallen a prey to the panthers, which were very numerous and ferocious. The child's bones, white and clean, having been found in the brake, confirmed this belief. A party of gentlemen is now being made up to visit the accursed house and to demolish it.

In a German Crash.

An American woman who attended the funeral of the German Emperor in company with her son, a lad of 11, says: "It was a shockingly managed affair. We came near being crushed to death. I was hustled one way, my boy another. For hours I was frantic in the crowd, without being able to stir hand or foot. A gentleman had the boy with him, but the excitement of the mob was so great I feared he couldn't hold him. Women were killed; one old lady was walked right over; a horse was thrown down and trampled on; one man put his hand up to reach for a cane a friend was trying to hand him, and he couldn't get his arm down again for upward of an hour. We saw all the pageant and came out safely, but we waited from 5 until 8 a. m. for it to begin; then came the rushing and crushing. At 10 o'clock the soldiers and police led the detachment pass to which we belonged. At 10:30 we entered the dome, and the sight we saw was some compensation for the trials we endured, but nothing could be worth the risk we took, and I never would attempt such a thing again. A German crowd is not ill-natured expression, but a man would trample on his mother if she were in his way. The number wounded and killed was great, but there was not a word about them in the German papers; all reports of the sort were suppressed."—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

From Mud Baths to Suicide.

When it comes to genuine cures, Las Vegas, N. M., can show up some tall stories. Most of the cures are effected by mud baths, which are a novel feature. The patient is plastered over from head to foot with extremely hot mud, made by mixing prairie loam with the hot mineral water. The nose, mouth, eyes and ears are left uncovered. He is then placed in a tub of the mud and left there half an hour, after which his dirty coating is scraped off. A shower bath of hot water follows, then a plunge in a tank of it; after which comes the massage by a professional; half an hour's siesta—the patient sleeping, wrapped in a sheet, in a room the temperature of which is about 98 degrees—and after this another rubbing. If rheumatism survives this treatment long, the patient's only hope for relief lies in suicide.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A Remarkable Increase.

Mr. David T. Day, chief of the division of mining statistics, has submitted a summary of the mineral products of the United States in 1887, in advance of the official report. The total value is \$538,063,945. It shows a wonderful gain over 1886 and is \$100,000,000 greater than the output of 1885. The United States leads the world in the production of minerals. The principal gain in 1887 was in the production of metallic ores and the fuels necessary for melting them. The production of pig iron alone increased more than \$26,000,000. The high price of copper caused a notable expansion in that industry. The product of coal is the largest ever recorded. Taken as a whole the report shows great prosperity for the mining industry. The grand total value of more than half a billion dollars, the report says, resulted not only from an increase in the quantity of minerals but also from a general advance in the prices of metals. It may be several years before this total is exceeded, and the year 1888 will fall considerably below it. Among many reasons for the decrease this year is the decline in railroad building.

A Bomb Maker Arrested.

A gunsmith named Rudolph Sevic was arrested in Chicago the other morning, and is now in prison under bonds of \$1,000, charged with having furnished dynamite to the conspirators who intended to assassinate Judges Gary and Griavel and Inspector Bonfield. Inspector Bonfield also captured several infernal machines. Bonfield will not say whether or not these machines were found in Sevic's house. Bonfield says there is no doubt of Sevic's connection with the conspirators. The identity of the dynamite itself proves that. Tim Sevic is a friend and countryman of Hronak, Chapek and Chleboun. One of the bombs might have killed 50 men. Indictments have been found against all of the men now under arrest.

Simply a Dumping Ground.

Paul Wolf, Washington correspondent of the New York Staats Zeitung, testified before the congressional immigration committee that he discovered years ago that societies in Germany and Bavaria were sending discharged convicts to this country. In 1888 there were sent 27 of these convicts, and witness knew of several cases as late as 1887. Mr. Wolf added that the class of immigration from Germany is much better than in former years. Farmers with money are coming, and they go west to improve farms. In the opinion of the witness the emigration from southern Europe is generally of a torrid character or induced by false representations.

To Work a Mexican Mine.

A company has been formed in Pittsburg, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, the object being to open a tin mine in Mexico, near Durango. An expert who assayed the ore says it will yield from 25 to 35 percent of tin, which is the largest in the world. The distributing point will be El Paso, and from there pig tin will be shipped to New York. A number of factories will be started soon to manufacture tin, and it is believed the product from England, which amounted to \$24,000,000 last year, will be shut out entirely after the different works are started.

Death of Dr. W. S. Pierce.

Dr. Winslow S. Pierce died at his residence in Brooklyn, recently, aged 69 years. He was twice the brother-in-law to the late Vice-President Hendricks, and was the life-long friend of Stephen A. Douglas. He was a cousin of President Franklin Pierce, and related on his mother's side to the Prescotts and Bancrofts. He went to California in 1840. Returning to Indiana in 1855 he married a sister of Mr. Hendricks. Some years after her death he married another sister in 1867. The latter died a few months ago.

Several Men Killed.

The Rock Glycerine Co.'s factory, two miles south of Lima, Ohio, was set on fire July 30 and soon after was reduced to splinters. Eight thousand pounds of nitroglycerine exploded, tearing up the earth for several hundred feet to the depth of from fifteen to twenty feet.

Two or three tramps were in that vicinity just before the explosion and as a number of pieces of flesh were afterwards found in the vicinity of the wrecked building it is supposed they were killed.

Wisconsin Labor Party.

The state convention of the Union Labor party in session at Oshkosh, Wis., adopted a resolution requiring all candidates to pledge themselves in writing to support the party platform and national labor candidates, although it nearly resulted in a row. Dr. Powell of Lacrosse, a former Indian scout, who once travelled with Buffalo Bill, and is known as White Beaver, was nominated for governor. The platform opposes fusion with either of the old parties.

Threatened Gladstone's Life.

A German named Clotten has been arrested for threatening to murder Mr. Gladstone. Clotten when questioned by the police said he had sent the manuscript of a story to Mrs. Gladstone with the request that she read it. When he asked for the return of the copy he was told that it had been mislaid and could not be found. He then wrote the letter to Mr. Gladstone.

Object to Espionage.

Mr. O'Connell, chief clerk of the New York court of common pleas, has lodged a complaint with the authorities in Dublin. He says his steps are constantly dogged by detectives, and he asks to be relieved of this unwarrantable surveillance.

Gladstone's Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gladstone celebrated their golden wedding July 25. They were the recipients of hundreds of letters and telegrams congratulating them upon the event and also numerous presents in commemoration thereof.

Three Burned to Death.

A three-story boarding house in the coal mining village of Maynard, Belmont county, Ohio, was destroyed by fire at an early hour the other morning, and the proprietor and his son and a boarder perished in the flames.

A Modern Borgias.

Near Bentonia, Miss., the daughter of Dolph Miles poisoned her father and three brothers, all four of whom are dead. The mother was absent from home and thus escaped her portion of the poison.

To Hunt for Stanley.

Prof. Jamison, the naturalist, writes from Kasongo, on the Congo river, that he is preparing to leave with Maj. Bartlett, Tippee Tib and 900 men to search for Henry M. Stanley.

A Thousand Killed.

A volcanic eruption at Bandassan, 50 leagues from Yokohama, destroyed several villages and killed 1,000 persons. The eruption is still active.

Corsage pins in dull and Roman link patterns are popular.

MINOR MENTION.

A Massachusetts quarrying company has received a Government contract for supplying 5,300 headstones for the national cemeteries.

Grand Rapids, Mich., is the great furniture-making center of the United States. It has forty-two furniture factories which employ 12,400 men.

A Homing pigeon released at Liberty, Va., reached its home in West Philadelphia, a distance of 295 1/4 miles, within five hours and nine minutes.

In Belgium drunkenness is punished by compelling the man or woman caught in this condition to sweep the streets for two hours after they get sober.

The monument to Moses Cleveland, founder of Cleveland, O., will be set up at that city next month. It consists of a life-sized bronze statue on a polished granite pedestal.

Miss Minnesinger, of Beaver, Pa., wants \$10,000 from the estate of an invalid cousin, whom she nursed for eight years—and the wonder is that anybody should oppose her claim.

William Dandy, free man of color down in Georgia, rests his hope and fame upon the fact that he can kill, pick and clean a chicken in the nicest possible way inside of thirty-three seconds.

A Georgia man has a mule that is driven to school on week days and to church on Sundays, and he is so intelligent that if given the reins he will go straight to his destination according to the day.

A St. Louis physician says that the quinine habit is gaining strength among the people every year, and that many cases of deafness are produced by overdoses of the drug and by the long-continued use of it.

Three statues of Roman art were discovered at Athens on May 29; one of the Emperor Hadrian, another of Antonius and the third a small Bacchus. All three are well preserved and of excellent workmanship.

In 1880 there were only 5,000 Jews in Jerusalem, now there are said to be 30,000. The recent persecutions in Russia are said to have caused the greater part of this increase, and many are said to have come from Germany.

Ned Stallings, while hunting in Buffalo Gap, Tex., fell asleep under a tree. His companion took advantage of the nap to drop a horned toad on Stallings' face, which so enraged the latter that he blazed away at the joker with his Winchester rifle, fortunately missing him.

The Seminole Indians are now repairing to Cow Creek, on the east of Lake Okechobee, Fla., for the purpose of having their annual dance, known as the green corn dance. It will commence about the last of this month, and will continue through nearly the entire month of July.

Catherine Crowell, of Lancaster, S. C., who married at the age of 18 years, died last week, aged 92, leaving 16 children, most of whom followed her early-marriage example. She left 156 grandchildren and other descendants, including six great-great-grandchildren, to the total number of 422.

Some of the handsomest old mansions in the country may be seen in Annapolis, Md., where they have stood with but little alteration since the early colonial days. A few of the houses date back to the seventeenth century, but the more imposing of them were built just prior to the Revolution.

A farmer while driving along a country road near Sulphur Springs, Tex., saw an old pot which had been washed up by the hard rain a few days before. Picking it up to examine it he was astonished to find it contained \$18,000 in gold. The money is supposed to have been hidden by guerillas in war times.

There is said to be a smoke house in the southwestern part of Madison county, Fla., that is a veritable bee hive, and from which large quantities of honey are taken throughout the year by merely cutting the comb and catching the liquid honey, which pours from it. The bees have sealed the interior of the house with comb.

John T. Andrews, of Knoxville, Ga., has a Panama hat that was worn by his father to the Georgia legislature, of which he was a member in 1840. The hat has been worn constantly for forty-eight years by the different members of the Andrew family, and yet is sound, there being no hole in it, and no breaks of any consequence.

A New York art dealer has invented a novel picture frame. It is of broad oak, with real bars half an inch thick, colored to look like iron, set across it from side to side. Imitation hinges on one side and a very real-looking padlock on the other increase the resemblance to the barred door of a cage. With a picture of the head of a lion or other beast behind it the effect is very startling, if not strictly artistic.

A certain citizen in a Far West town possesses the only tree in the place, with a large, strong limb at the proper distance from the ground, which he was in the habit of renting out to lynch parties at \$5 per meeting. The advent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, with their long telegraph poles, ruined the industry completely and destroyed a valuable source of income to the owner of the tree.

The Walker county (Ga.) Messenger tells of a man finding a cave full of honey in that county. He noticed bees issuing from a hole in the ground and he began excavating the dirt and soon struck honey in vast quantities. After much labor and fighting bees he succeeded in procuring several hundred pounds of honey, and left a considerable amount of it on the ground. He is of the opinion that the cavern extends a long distance and that it is full of sweet stuff as far as it reaches.

A big spider was placed on a rock in the center of an aquarium in a recent experiment, and a larva of a water beetle put near. The beetle promptly seized the spider and pulled it into the water, but after a sharp struggle the spider broke away and escaped. The beetle soon afterward resumed the attack, and fastened itself on the spider by its pinchers. The spider also got a good hold, and the duel resulted in the death of both. It is said that if two of the larvae are placed in the same aquarium they will fight until one or the other is dead, and the victor will decapitate the dead one.

HERE AND THERE.

George Gould shaves himself. New York is honoring Mr. Oliphant. John Bright's health is on the mend. Lady Dudley sleeps in black silk sheets.

Mrs. J. H. Riddle, the novelist, is a native of Ireland.

Cardinal Gibbons resembles Henry Clay in appearance.

The income of Oxford University for 1887 was \$326,000.

Fingerless kid gloves are the latest whim in feminine society.

The British Order of Odd Fellows shows a membership of 52,000.

Gen. Sheridan fought seventy-five battles and was never defeated.

A deep sea eel of twenty pounds is exhibited in a New York market.

Shoe soles of wire net, outlasting leather, are a new idea in Germany.

The Queen of Denmark is very deaf, but passionately fond of music.

Porto Rico pineapples, nine pounds each, are \$1 apiece in Eastern markets.

Grave & Gay have made a failure in the retail grocery business in Chicago.

There are said to be several churches in Illinois without a single male member.

A Florida railroad prospectus has rediscovered Ponce de Leon's fountain of youth.

This year is the bi-centenary of Alexander Pope's birth. He was born on May 22, 1688.

A bust of the late Matthew Arnold is to be placed in Poet's Corner, Westminster Abbey.

The official report on Russia for 1885 shows that the population of the empire is 109,000,000.

It is estimated that the girl who dances eighteen waltzes travels about fourteen miles.

Gen. Lew. Wallace took his mother as the model for the noble mother of the hero of "Ben Hur."

Miss Bertha Von Hillern is at her studio, at Fisher's Hill, Va., where she will remain all summer.

Philadelphia will have twenty-seven theaters when the two now in process of erection are completed.

Epes Sargent wrote the song, "A Life on the Ocean Wave," but Henry Russell composed the music.

Gen. Lew. Wallace is an expert angler and took part in the recent fly-casting tournament of the fishermen of Indiana.

Robert Browning won't write for magazines. A Boston periodical offered him \$1,000 for a short poem, but he declined.

Lewis G. Clark, the "George Harris" of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," is to be on exhibition at a Minneapolis museum.

Dr. John Hall, of New York, has been appointed a member of the Board of Visitors to the Annapolis Naval Academy.

The price of diamonds has fallen. It was over 22 shillings per carat in October, 1887, and it is now less than 18 shillings.

Messrs. Munhall and Towner, after a month's work in St. Paul, Minn., saw 2,000 persons publicly confess conversion.

Laurence Oliphant has published a new book dealing with "scientific religion." It is pronounced very daring and original.

Louis Huller has bought \$5,000,000 acres of Mexican land on which he proposes to settle German families fresh from Europe.

Society papers are coming to use the terms woman and women in lieu of lady and ladies—as improvement all the way round.

Dr. Richard Garnett, of the British Museum, is the author of a biography of Emerson, which is soon to appear in the "Great Writers Series."

Miss Julia Bryant, a daughter of William Cullen Bryant, who has been living in Paris since the death of her father, has returned to New York.

A monster frog swallowed a chicken at Oconee, Ga., the other day, and seemed to be relishing the bite immensely when the owner killed him.

Ruskia dislikes foreign translators and not long ago wrote a letter telling a man who asked permission to translate his works to let them alone.

The smallest baby in Chicago was born a few days ago to Mrs. Damske, the wife of a teamster. The diminutive infant weighs sixteen ounces.

Miss Leoline Daniel, of Athens, La., while preparing for her wedding, became suddenly ill, and died about the hour she was to have been married.

Russell Sage is the Director of three banks, and it is very seldom that he ever misses a meeting. For each meeting that he attends he receives \$10.

Heroic treatment saved the Emperor of Brazil from death. Oxygen gas and hypodermic injections of caffeine were used to preserve the patient from syncope.

The other day a steamer made fast to a dock at Duluth, adjusted six receiving spouts, took on 52,000 bushels of wheat, and was off with her load in forty-nine minutes.

Baby, two years old, has heard pearl spoken of as "mother-of-pearl." One day she ran in with a piece in her hand, crying: "Here's the mamma! Where's the baby?"

A queer flower, which grows in Yucatan, is the manito (little hand) of the guarumo. It is in the exact shape of the human hand, with fingers, thumb, nails and knuckles all complete.

The Chicago Times says that his sweet heart's skull serves as a paper weight for a doctor in that city. It was her dying request that he (then a student) be given the skull as a remembrance of her.

Dr. Theodore Gay, who attended ex-Vice President Wheeler during his last illness, has presented a bill for about \$14,800. Mr. Wheeler's executor has refused to pay the bill and the matter will go to the courts.

A son of Browning is said to have replied some time ago to a New York artist, who asked him if he understood his father's poetry, "Some of it," and related that his father observed, after reading a passage in one of his poems, referred to him for explanation: "That passage certainly did have a meaning some years ago when I wrote it, but I have really forgotten now what it was."

STRANGE FREAKS OF BABIES.

A Startling Mania Which Seems to Have Taken Hold of Little Ones.

Within the past three months the police have reported a number of cases where children not over 13 years have either attempted or did kill themselves, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. Three of these cases resulted in death, and were subjects for a coroner's inquest. The evidence adduced before Coroner Ashbridge in these three cases has been carefully analyzed, and proves that a suicidal mania is now prevalent among children of tender years in this city.

A most remarkable circumstance connected with these inquests is the fact that nearly all the infantile suicides are girls, whose ages range from 11 to 13 years. The last attempt occurred on Wednesday night, when 13-year-old Florence McClelland, of 2526 Mutter street, tried to take her life by swallowing a dose of laudanum. The little girl not only attempted to kill herself, but actually begged an elder sister to take her life at the same time. The elder sister, named Mammie, was instrumental in driving the thought of suicide from Florence's erratic mind.

The first attempt at suicide brought to the attention of the police occurred on March 9, when 12-year-old Annie Niblick, at 2911 E street, was found dead, hanging in a room at her home. She, prior to her death, was a playmate of Florence McClelland. An inquest held before the coroner proved conclusively that the youngster had deliberately taken her life. The facts in this case as brought out by the coroner were to the effect that the girl had stolen a number of handkerchiefs, and, being afraid of chastisement from her father, which was threatened if she did not return them to the owner, caused her to take her life. Not long after that Florence McClelland, as stated above, attempted suicide and left a note addressed to her mother, stating: "I am going to join Annie Niblick." She swallowed 5 cents worth of laudanum, but the timely arrival of the stomach-pump saved her from death.

Only three days elapsed and then George Simon, aged 13 years, of 1905 Gerhardt street, was found hanging to a tree in the outskirts of the First ward by a policeman. An inquest was held, when it was shown that the lad was incorrigible, and had ended his life in preference to chastisement.

Two months passed by after the suicide of young Simon before 11-year-old Katie Kearney, of 2620 Hope street, was found dead hanging by a picture-cord to the wall in the third story of her home. She and a number of companions had introduced a new pastime called "playing hanging," which resulted in Katie's death on Saturday last. Coroner Ashbridge gave this death considerable attention, and thoroughly investigated it. The evidence adduced before him showed that Katie had no reason whatever to take her life, but was accidentally strangled while engaged in a pastime which she and her playmates had originated. A few hours later another little girl named Fitzgerald attempted to take her life at the rope's end, but was discovered in time to be cut down before death ensued.

In speaking of these deaths and explaining his theory as to the cause of them, Coroner Ashbridge this morning said: "I have never ordered post-mortem examinations in any of the cases referred to, because I did not think it necessary. From my experience and personal observations I believe that dime novels, trashy literature and even newspaper sensations have a great deal to do with it. The youngest Simon, no doubt wanted to be a hero, while the little girls who have met a sad fate thought they were taking the part of heroines. The parents of the children, in some instances, are to be blamed for reading the sensational newspaper accounts of these tragic deaths to their offspring. Children of these tender years should not be told or allowed to read such nonsense, as it is liable to affect their minds and cause them to attempt rash acts in play, which otherwise they would never think of."

It Was Either Way.

A west side gentleman joined the lodge of Elks recently, and has had occasion several times to remain out till a very late hour. His good wife was very much against this kind of work, and not only blew him up every time, but sat up for him on each occasion and commenced her blowing the moment he entered the house. A few evenings since, he broke the news gently to her at the supper table, that it was lodge night, and she immediately began her little song, keeping it up through the entire meal. Being a trifle huffy, he decided not to go at all, and while his wife was in another part of the house, he quietly sneaked up stairs and went to bed. As the evening wore on, the lady grew very cross, and mentally rehearsed the little lecture that she intended giving the noble Elk upon his return. Hour after hour crept by, and still no sign of the heartless brute, and along about one o'clock, the lady was in a mild way, furious. As the clock struck three, she rose from her chair, threw a book at the cat, and went to bed, where she found the object of her wrath, innocently sleeping the sweet sleep of the just. He would probably have never known anything about the vigil of his wife, had not she aroused him and told him what she thought of his outrageous actions. Hereafter, he intends to go to every lodge meeting, for he says he gets satisfied any way.—Peck's Sun.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN E. R.—Time Table, Taking Effect July 15, 1888.

Table with columns for WEST and EAST directions, listing stations and times for various routes including Detroit, Lansing, and Grand Rapids.

CONNECTIONS. Detroit with railroads diverging. Lansing with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway.

LESS THAN ONE CENT A DAY. Sources 12 Complete New Novels, besides Essays, Short Stories, Sketches, Poems, etc. Each number is complete, and a volume in itself. One year's subscription makes a book of NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PAGES.

Of the choicest works of the best American authors. Among the Complete Novels which have already appeared are: "Bretton's Bayon," "Miss DeLage," "Sister," "A Self-Made Man," "Keaven's Wife," "Douglas Duane," "The Deceiver," "The Whistling Boy," "At Anchor," "A Land of Love," "The Red Mountain Mine," "Apple Seed and Brier Thorn," "The Terra-Cotta Bust," "From the Balkans," "Check and Counter-Check," etc. etc. The subscription price of this "King of the Monthlies" is but \$3.00 a year. Sample copy sent on receipt of 10 cents in stamps. Address LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE, PHILADELPHIA.

Plymouth Mail. ALL THE NEWS FOR \$1 PER YEAR. SUBSCRIBE FOR PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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.

NOW! TIME TO BUY! Fertilizing Salt to sow on Wheat and Grass. Grand Rapids and New York Plaster for Clover and Potato bugs. Diamond and Homestead Phosphates for Oats and Corn, Etc. Linseed Meal for Stock. Also, Flour, Feed, Corn, Oats, Grass Seed, Peas, Etc. F. & P. M. Elevator. L. C. HOUSE.

LIVERY, AND SALE STABLE. REASONABLE PRICES! Orders left for draying immediately executed. Anyone contemplating buying a Cutter or Buggy should look over our stock of Carriages, Cutters, and Sleighs. Burnett & Robinson, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Plymouth Mills, We have just remodeled our mill, and are now prepared to furnish FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR, Superior to Most and Second to None, Every Pound Warranted. To be found at the stores of C. A. Pinckney, Red Front Drug and Grocery, Geo. A. Starkweather & Co., Dry Goods and Groceries, A. A. Tafft, Dry Goods and Groceries, Peter Gayde, Groceries and Crockery, H. Dohmstreich & Co., Dry Goods and Groceries, John L. Gale, Boots and Shoes, E. J. Bradner, Star Grocery, H. C. Bennett, Postoffice Grocery. C. L. Wilcox, DETROIT WHITE LEAD WORKS MIXED PAINTS, STAR GROCERY.