

Plymouth Mail.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, AUGUST 17, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 49

PLYMOUTH MAIL.
PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.

Published Every Friday Evening.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
In Advance.

J. H. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Office Taylor Block, opposite Postoffice, Main street.

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

The man who does not advertise
Displays a little sense
As he who dons his Sunday pants
To climb a barbed wire fence.

Buy your school books at Boylan's.

Fresh stock of Kuhn's candies at Gale's.

Harper's series school books at Boylan's.

—Mrs. Sarah Young is visiting Mrs. Manning on Sutton street.

District schools will find best assortment Harper's books at Boylan's.

—Miss Lefa Paddock is the guest of Miss Mamie Blue, of Livonia.

—Jesse Morgan is clerking at Dohmstreich's during his school vacation.

Largest stock and best assortment school books and school supplies at Boylan's.

—E. J. Bradner has sold his house and lot in this village to Oliver Westfall for \$875.

—Miss Annie Stephens, of Wayne, was the guest of Miss Mary Hough from Friday till Monday.

—The Superior grange cornet band will give a harvest party at the Cherry Hill hall next Friday evening. Bill, fifty cents; supper, fifty cents. Harmon's full orchestra will furnish music.

—The South Lyon Picket says the following from this place were registered at the Whitmore Lake House: Claude Bennett, L. H. Bennett and wife, Miss Wade, H. W. Baker and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Hough, F. Bennett, Mrs. F. Puck, Miss Helen Sherwood, Mr. L. C. Sherwood, Mr. O. S. Ward, E. K. Bennett.

—Seth Brannock, the old gentleman arrested for an alleged assault upon a child here two or three weeks ago, had his examination on the ninth before Esquire Chilson and was discharged. Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Minnock, J. F. Cullen, of Wayne, and S. W. Burroughs, of Belleville, were the legal gentlemen present.

—Our Belleville correspondence last week did not reach us until Friday afternoon. The envelope showed plainly the Belleville postmark of the 8th and the Romulus and Plymouth postmarks of the 10th, thus showing that it was delayed two days between Belleville and Romulus, a distance of five miles. Our envelopes are plainly printed in bold type and we can see no excuse for their going astray.

—The Art Gallery conducted by the Young Peoples' Bible class, of the M. E. Sabbath school, will be opened on the evening of Tuesday, August 21, 1888, at the M. E. church. They are daily receiving specimens of an interesting nature from different parts of the country, and the exhibition promises to be a rare treat. A short literary program will also be given. Ice cream and cake will be served, and a jolly good time is guaranteed to all.

—Henry Philport, who resided two miles east of Charleton, started to attend an A. O. U. W. meeting at the latter place Monday evening. As he did not return home, search was made for him the next day and his dead body found in an orchard between his home and Charleton. His throat was cut and an old jack knife beside him told the story—suicide. He is believed to have been insane. He was married and had four children.

—Is it another swindle? The Ogemaw County Herald says: A short time ago men came here claiming to represent a responsible insurance company. They insured for \$2 per horse a large number of horses in this vicinity, especially at Beaver Lake, and for every death they levy a light assessment. We understand one assessment at about thirty cents each has been paid by the horse owners thus insured. The McMadden Bros., liverymen, recently lost a horse insured for \$150. The insurance is payable August 15, and those who have invested are waiting rather anxiously to ascertain if the first loss will be paid. It is feared that the whole thing is an outrageous fraud as the headquarters of the alleged company seems to be nowhere and the State authorities at Lansing know nothing of it. It is possibly another skin game.

For pure cider vinegar; for vinegar as is vinegar, go to Geo. A. Starkweather & Co's.

—Lorenzo Pooler and David D. Allen have been appointed commissioners in the estate of Reuben S. Durfee, deceased.

—James VanDyne, of Ovid, who visited Mr. and Mrs. Glass, of Redford, called on Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Dobbins, Tuesday.

—We would like to hear from all our correspondents every week if possible. We would also like correspondents at other places not yet supplied.

—Mrs Margaret Bailey brought suit against Henry Hudson for wages alleged to be due her, before Esq. Chilson, Tuesday, resulting in "no cause."

—J. L. Hudson is the leading clothier of the west. He has lately bought out the largest clothing house in Grand Rapids, carrying a \$150,000 stock. This makes his ninth store.

It is near "Pickling time," and you will want a gallon or two of good vinegar. We get our vinegar of the Vinegar King, Nicholas Bovee. If you try it you will use no other; one gallon will make three of the ordinary kind. Send your order for good vinegar to G. A. S. & Co.

—Some "cow boys" have been here on the fair grounds for the past week endeavoring to sell ponies. They brought twenty-three with them. One of the horses got injured very badly, the other day, on a picket letting its entrails out. They sewed up the wound and will try and make it well again.

—We have made arrangements by which we can furnish Belford's Magazine and the MAIL for \$2.85 per year. Belford's is Democratic in politics and edited by Donn Pratt. Besides the short articles, each number contains a complete copyright novel. The price of the magazine is \$2.50 per year. Remember we take orders for nearly all papers and magazines.

—Mr. Weiss, the tailor, it is alleged, is thinking quite seriously of buying one of the ponies on the fair ground. He went down there the other day and looking them over, found one which seemed to please him and getting astride of it, rode around the track once or twice to try it. He reined the animal up to the fence to adjust his shoe and when he got ready to start up, put the spurs to it and it jumped over the fence with him. Some are telling about that Weiss was thrown off, but he denies it.

—Last week we made brief mention of the fact that Ethel Pearson swallowed a spectacle glass last Thursday. At that time it was supposed she swallowed it, but later it was ascertained that the glass had lodged in her throat. Sunday she was chloroformed and Dr. Warren and Johnson withdrew the foreign substance, which upon removal proved to be a perfectly round piece of glass about the size of a silver half dollar.—Milford Times.

—A fire at Novi, Monday night, destroyed the old Webster building, occupied by Henry Spencer for the past few months. Spencer sold light drinks and it has been hinted that others not so light were sold, much to the dissatisfaction of some of the citizens. As Spencer was away from home when the fire occurred, it is supposed to have been incendiary. Whoever set fire to the building committed a much greater offence than Spencer, even if Spencer sold liquor as some allege.

—The F. & P. M. R. R. has given much cause for complaint by reason of their allowing trains to stand on the crossing near the depot. One horrible accident last year resulted; and the chances for another were quite good last Monday morning. William Schenck stood waiting twenty-eight minutes for a freight train to clear the track sufficiently for his team to pass, which was finally done, but before the wagon crossed the track, the train backed up and smashed the hind wheels of the vehicle. Several small boys in the back part jumped off just in time to escape being injured.—Milford Times.

Over Half a Million of Paintings.

The Seney collection of paintings to be exhibited at the opening of the new Detroit Museum of Art on September 1, next, has arrived in that city and been insured for \$251,750—just one half its actual value. The collection embraces the works of all the best modern art in the United States. In addition to this is the famous picture "The Twins," by Bouguereau, from the Lewis gallery at Coldwater, valued at \$18,000, will be seen for the first time in Detroit since the Art Loan of 1883, together with several of the finest paintings owned by General Alger, and a representative collection from the well known art dealers of New York, Knoedler, Schaus and Reichard. It is expected that all the railroads will run weekly excursions at greatly reduced rates, and it is anticipated that 100,000 people will visit Detroit this fall.

REMEMBER OUR PLATFORM!

RELIABLE GOODS AT LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Remember we are headquarters for the Celebrated Pingree & Smith shoes and many other standard lines.

Remember we are headquarters for Butterick's Patterns.

Remember we have the Largest and Best Stock of Dress Goods in Plymouth.

Remember we have the Most Complete Line of Dry Goods and Notions in Plymouth.

Remember we have over fifty Patterns of Carpet to select from, and Below Detroit Prices.

Remember we keep in stock a line of Wall Paper Second to None in the State.

Remember we have the Best All Wool Yachting, Bicycle and Tourists Suits in town and a Splendid Line of Fall Dress Shirts, Latest Styles in Collars, Ties, Etc.

Remember we are always Busy in our Tailoring Department; leave your orders now for a Fall Suit or Overcoat; First Come, First Served. Remember we guarantee a fit, use Better Trimmings, do Better Work and at Lower Prices than will be given you elsewhere.

Remember with every pair of the Duchess Overalls at 75 cents per pair we give you a good pair of Suspenders, and a better pair of Suspenders with every 90 cent pair of Duchess Overalls or Pants. The high standard of excellence maintained for the Duchess Pants and Overalls, together with the Suspenders and Guarantec, which go with every pair, should be an inducement for you to buy them.

Remember we keep a Complete Stock of First Quality English table ware, Fancy ware, Glassware, Etc. Table and Pocket Cutlery, Shears and Scissors.

Remember Our Stock of Groceries is First Class; our Teas are of the Choicest that the market affords; our Spices are warranted Strictly Pure, and are ground and put up Expressly for those who want Pure Goods.

Remember we deal on the Square, keep Quality at the Top and Prices at the Bottom

—AT—

Geo. A. Starkweather & Co.'s.

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

This is the Book WE ARE GIVING AWAY.

DEAD SHOT ON MOLES!
IF YOUR LAWN IS
Being Destroyed
—BY—
MOLES!
Send \$2.50 to
W. N. WHERRY,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.,
For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them. J. C. Stallwagen, merchant at Wayne, Mich., caught twenty-nine in less than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success. 36

GO TO H. WILLS,

FOR

WAGONS and the Wayne Buggies. All Styles.
I have been through the factory at Wayne, and know that they use good material.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
Opposite Shaker's Foundry, Plymouth, Michigan



PRICE THREE DOLLARS, BUT WORTH TEN TIMES THAT AMOUNT EVERY YEAR, TO EVERY FAMILY THAT USES IT.

SIX INCHES WIDE, TWO INCHES THICK.

We propose to give a copy of this \$3 book to each of our customers (old or new) who will trade with us, and we hope that every one who reads this notice will avail themselves of our offer.

OUR PURPOSE.

We are making this new departure in our business for two reasons. First: We wish in this way to express to our old customers our appreciation of their patronage. Second: We hope to induce a large number of new customers to trade with us at least long enough to thoroughly test the quality of our goods, our prices, our reliability and our way of doing business.

OUR PLAN.

We shall give a copy of this \$3 book to each one of our customers who will, in Ninety Days, buy Twenty Dollars worth of goods from us, and pay for them.

H. DOHMSTREICH & CO.

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

Fine Merchant Tailoring a Specialty.

The Haunted Mansion.

BY E. R. COLLINS.

One afternoon a few years ago, while on one of my bicycle rambles, I found myself lazily pushing my wheel along the beautiful Passaic Valley, in New Jersey. There are many little beauty spots in New Jersey, nothing very grand to awe, but beautiful hills and undulating valleys that are as much sought for by the lover of nature as the grand and sublime, and I know of no spot more picturesque and lovely in this respect than this comparatively unknown Passaic Valley. Many of its delightful landscapes have been caught by the magic of my camera and adorn the pictorial record of my flights by wheel.

On this particular afternoon, I was making my way along the valley by a road new to me and was enjoying from the saddle, to the fullest extent, all the beauties presented.

I dismounted at a spring at the roadside to quench my thirst and for a few moments' rest. Peering through the tall, thick hedge of saffraas and cacti briars, that grew where the fence was supposed to be, I was astonished to see, a short distance back in the field, the deplorable ruin of what had at one time been a large and elegant residence. "Here is a chance for investigation and a view," was my mental comment. So chaining my wheel to a sapling beside the road, I threw the strap of my camera case over my shoulder and made my way to the old house. It was indeed a picture of desolation and neglect. The paint had long since yielded to the action of the elements, and the windows were devoid of glass, one side of the entire structure had fallen down, leaving the floors of the second and third stories swaying and stretching out, as if in blind attempt to reach the support which should be there. The wild briar wound about the columns of the portico, and rank weeds waved above the threshold of the door. In contemplating this strange ruin, I became lost in reverie as my mind conjured up what might be phantoms of its past.

How long I stood there I do not know, when a voice near me asked:

"What do you see to admire, stranger?"

Startled from my reverie, I turned, and standing near me, was a little old man, whose dress and kindly face betokened him to be something other than one of the people around there. He was dressed in black, and what was most noticeable about him was his long white hair which fell in graceful curls on his shoulders from beneath a black slouch hat.

"Individually, nothing; collectively, nothing," I replied; and then waited for him to speak again.

"You admire it collectively, for its aspect of ruin?" he asked. "Can you admire decay?"

"Yes, if it is noble."

He eyed me closely for a moment, and then asked: "You are not of these parts?"

"No," I replied, I am traveling, and in stopping at the spring to drink and looking through the hedge saw the house and came over for a closer look at it."

"Then," said he, "you have never heard its story. Come sit with me on its old door-stone and I will tell you something of it."

So brushing the weeds from the broad door-stone, we seated ourselves, and he told me the story of the house.

"This house, since the day it was finished, has never been inhabited. No fire has ever warmed its hearth-stone, nor has a light at night ever beamed from those now vacant and staring windows, its walls have never echoed to the laugh of youth or the sigh of age. It has been a house—a structure—never a habitat, or a home. It was built by Daniel Pratt nearly half a century ago. When he built this house, he was in the strength and vigor of manhood at twenty-two. There is seldom a human being starts on the road of life with brighter prospects. All the land around here was his birthright, and well filled barns spoke of the fruitfulness of the soil. What more natural, with everything of fair promise, than that he should look about for a wife and helpmeet. Daniel was handsome in those days, and more than one lass would have been pleased had she been asked to link her fortune with his. In course of time, Daniel began showing marked attention to the daughter of a farmer living miles away, and it was not long before the gossip said that they were blighted. Belle Markam was pretty, but she was rather haughty, and of course everybody said that she was not the woman for Daniel Pratt. She was what you would call a Tom-boy in those days; she would ride the wildest horse or climb the tallest chestnut tree. With her rifle, she would bring the

squirrel from his perch in the eckery, or stop the marauding hawk in his aerial flight. Daniel admired these wild ways, and used to say: "When we are married and settle down all right." So he went along just as happy as could be. Belle was his promised wife, and that he might have a fitting place to take his bride, this house was built; and I tell you it was a grand house in those days! People came miles to see the 'big house,' as it was called. Daniel superintended its construction himself and paid the greatest attention to every detail. When the house was finished, then came the furnishing. The furniture all came from New York, and with it a small army of workmen from the city. Carpets such as had never been in this part of the world were cut and laid, beds were draped, windows were shaded, everything in grand style; and to cap it all, a harpsichord that came from across the water was brought and set in the grand parlor. During all the building and fixing, the to-be bride never once saw the house or any of its furnishings. Daniel had asked her to come, but she had a whim that she did not want to see it until she went there as his bride, and Daniel, much disappointed humored her. At last everything was finished and in order, even to the sparkling glassware on the sideboard and the wood in the great fire-place ready for the spark. The day of the wedding came, and Daniel, with a gay cavalcade of his friends, set out to claim his bride.

"They were heartily welcomed at the Markham homestead, and the bride in apparently the best of spirits, withdrew to prepare for the ceremony. The time for the ceremony came, the guests were ready, the minister in his robes stood waiting, but the bride tarried. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed, but she did not come. One of the girls was sent to hasten her, and came back with a blanched face. She was not there. Her bridal dress had not been touched.

"All was confusion in an instant; lights flashed two and fro, men muttered and hurried away, women wept and wrung their hands; the bride had disappeared as effectually as though the earth had opened and swallowed her. The story of Ginevra rushed into their minds, and every place was searched. At last they went to the stable to get the horses to search the roads, when they discovered that two of the horses were missing. This added to the complications concerning the missing bride. They were soon set at rest, however, by a half-witted fellow, approaching Daniel and giving him a letter. What had been a growing suspicion in his mind was confirmed. Her note told in a few words, that she had fled with her cousin whom she loved better than Daniel.

"Upon inquiry of the bearer of the letter the farm hand said that it was given him by a lady whom he did not know, and told him to give it to Mr. Pratt when the clock struck ten, and not thinking that it might have any bearing on the disappearance of the bride, kept it until the clock struck, as requested.

"She had gone with her cousin, a sort of near-lo-well, a sailor, who was a former lover and who had returned just in time to coax her off with him.

"Daniel ordered that they should not be pursued, and rode back home speaking never a word to any. He spent the balance of that night in his house alone; they would not leave him until he promised to do no harm to himself. The next morning he locked the house up and made a solemn vow that no one should ever live in it, but that it should stand as a monument to his ruined hopes and blasted life. He was a strange man, this Daniel Pratt.

"Years passed, and the house was never opened; moth and mold silently did their work. One night in a heavy gale, the side of the house fell down, and it was something sad to see the rooms all set as they were locked up. After that, the things began to disappear, nobody knew how, and now everything has been carried away, except the harpsichord, and that you can see standing in the old parlor yet.

"Word was taken to Daniel that the old house was falling to pieces, but he would not have a nail driven in it to save it; his orders always were, 'Let it alone;' and when told that the furnishings were disappearing, he said 'Let them go, they may do some good.' He never married, but went to work on the farm a terribly changed man; he seldom spoke to anyone except to give orders, and would sit for hours alone; but many of the poor people bless him. There is many a load of wood and sack of flour that find their way to the door where they are most needed and at the proper time.

"Word came a few years after Belle ran away that the ship commanded by

her husband had been lost at sea, and all on board had perished. After that they said that the house was haunted and people have given it a wide berth. Time is doing its work, and the old house will soon crumble and fall to dust, as will the body of its owner. It is a sad story, stranger; ponder on it, it may do you good. Good-bye for ever stranger."

The old man arose, and before I could say a word, passed rapidly from sight in the gathering twilight, which had come without my noticing it, so fixed had my attention been by the strange recital. I arose as in a dream, and hurried back to my wheel. As I forced my way through the hedge, a countryman who chanced to be passing, looked at me in open-mouthed wonder.

"Did you meet anyone on the road above here?" I asked.

"Yes," he replied.

"Who is it?" I asked again.

"Daniel Pratt, God bless him," was his reply, as he eyed me half fearfully, and moved rapidly away in the gathering darkness.

Going Out to Fish Up \$2,000,000.

"Before two months shall have passed," said Dr. Seth Pancoast last night, "I propose to land in Philadelphia \$2,000,000 worth of gold and silver bars and precious stones now lying in the bottom of the Atlantic Ocean, the treasure of the sunken English sloop-of-war De Braak, which went down in 1798." The main obstacle heretofore to locating the wreck, the Doctor says, has been the variation of the meridian, which has been accurately solved by Lieutenant Commander Adams, of the United States navy, who has been granted leave of absence by the secretary of the navy to further prosecute the search for the De Braak. He will act as the chief of the expedition, which is the second one fitted out by Dr. Pancoast to search for the wreck. The steamboat Long Branch, of New York, has been chartered for this expedition, and after undergoing repairs she will take on board a full complement of submarine divers, experts and officers in charge of Lieut. Adams. Everything will be under strict navy discipline. The spot where the wreck is said to lie is about half a mile off the point of Cape Henlopen, and with the powerful pumps from the steamer it is expected that the mud will first be washed away and then the divers will land the bars of precious metal on the deck of the long Branch. A revenue cutter will be asked to protect the treasure. The headquarters of the expedition will be at Cape May Point. The De Braak, in which the treasure is supposed to be buried, sailed from England on June 3, 1797, for the British West Indies. She was commanded by Capt. Crew, with a complement of eighty-six men, and in the following May arrived off the Delaware Capes. While under mainsail and reefed topsail she capsized and sank with the captain and thirty-eight officers and seamen. The rest of the crew escaped in the ship's boat and a pilot boat, which was waiting to take the pilot ashore. Two hundred Spanish prisoners also went down at the same time. The De Braak was a licensed privateer under the English flag, and while on her journey across the ocean overhauled two prizes, both loaded with specie which Dr. Pancoast and Lieut. Adams will endeavor to bring from the bottom of the ocean.—Philadelphia Record.

A Love Game.

We played at tennis every day, At first quite free of heart and gay; But as the year crept on toward fall, My heart went bounding with the ball. This tennis net was like a snare; It caught my soul and held it there; She beat me every game we played, So far away my thoughts had strayed. And, try my best, each time the same Uneven score we made—love game; While fishing with the exercise, Her laughing face mocked at my sighs. And yet I think I well may boast That spite of all I was the most; While she was winning games from me, I, lucky man, won her, you see.

Life.

He Was Keeping a Collection.

That small boy who has a mania for picking up things and labeling them and putting them away in a cupboard has been at it again. The other day his little sister ran a piece of splinter so deep into her hand that the family had to send for a doctor to get it out. The operation was carried on with closed doors so far as the children were concerned, but they were huddled just outside listening at the key-hole. Presently they heard somebody say: "Thank goodness it is out at last!" The young museum enthusiast opened the door and rushed in. "Don't waste it! Don't waste it! Give it to me for my museum." And it is now in his museum labeled "No. 641—Piece of tree taken out of my sister's hand. The stains are real blood."—Troy Times.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson VIII, August 19, 1888.

THEME: THE FEAST OF TABERNACLES.—LEV. 23:33-44.

33. And the Lord spake unto Moses saying: 34. Speak unto the children of Israel, saying, The fifteenth day of the seventh month shall be the feast of tabernacles for seven days unto the Lord. 35. On the first day shall be a holy convocation; ye shall do no servile work therein. 36. Seven days ye shall offer an offering made by fire unto the Lord; on the eighth day shall be a holy convocation unto you; and ye shall offer an offering made by fire unto the Lord; it is a solemn assembly; and ye shall do no servile work therein. 37. These are the feasts of the Lord, which ye shall proclaim to be holy convocations, to offer an offering made by fire unto the Lord, a burnt offering and a meat offering, sacrifice and drink offerings, everything upon this day. 38. Beside the Sabbaths of the Lord, and beside your gifts, and beside all your vows, and beside all your freewill offerings, which ye give unto the Lord. 39. Also in the fifteenth day of the seventh month, when ye have gathered in the fruit of the land, ye shall keep a feast unto the Lord seven days; on the first day shall be a Sabbath, and on the eighth day shall be a Sabbath. 40. And ye shall take ye on the first day the boughs of goodly trees, branches of palm trees, and the boughs of thick trees, and willows of the brook; and ye shall rejoice before the Lord your God seven days. 41. And ye shall keep it a feast unto the Lord seven days in the year. It shall be a statute forever in your generations; ye shall celebrate it in the seventh month. 42. Ye shall dwell in booths seven days, all that are Israelites born shall dwell in booths. 43. That your generations may know that I made the children of Israel to dwell in booths, when I brought them out of the land of Egypt: I am the Lord your God. 44. And Moses declared unto the children of Israel the feasts of the Lord.

GOLDEN TEXT.—The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacle of the righteous.—Psalm 118:15.

The time, same as last lesson, corresponding to our October, and the place the valley at the foot of Sinai. Israel was encamped in this locality for many months; it was necessary schooling.

Three great feasts were instituted which it was incumbent upon every male to observe: The Feast of the Passover, to memorialize deliverance from Egypt; the Feast of Pentecost fifty days later, at the close of gathering the first fruits; the Feast of Tabernacles in October, corresponding to our Thanksgiving. While there were three great feasts, there was but one national festival. The Lord would not have his people downcast and mournful, he would have them enjoy the beauties of nature and the pleasures of companionship.

In groups these feasts were: First, the Passover, embracing also that of Unleavened Bread; second, the Feast of First Fruits and Pentecost, fifty days later; third, the Feast of Trumpets, Day of Atonement and Feast of Tabernacles: two in the spring, two in the summer, two in the fall; other feasts were added after settlement in Palestine. Passover, Pentecost and Tabernacles were called pilgrimage festivals, as it was imperative that the head of every household, however great the distance, there were at this date other lesser festivals instituted; the weekly Sabbath, the feast of the New Moon, the Sabbath year and the Year of Jubilee. The first great festival was before the grain harvest, the second just preceding vintage, the third when all the products of the year had been gathered. The observance of the feast of Tabernacles is referred to in Nehemiah, a thousand or more years after its inauguration:

"And all the congregation of them that were come again out of the captivity made booths, and there was very great gladness; also day by day from the first day unto the last day, he read in the book of the law of God. And they kept the feast seven days and on the eighth day was the solemn assembly according unto the manner." (8: 17, 18).

The apostle John (7:2) describes the words and works of Jesus upon the occasion of its celebration in the year A. D. 32, some 1,500 years after the date of our lesson.

The first month of the civil year was introduced with the Feast of Trumpets; on the tenth occurred the penitential fast (day of Atonement), on the fifteenth began the Feast of Tabernacles.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 33. The fifteenth day of the seventh month. Jewish months were lunar and alternated 29 and 30 days each. There being by this reckoning an annual loss of eleven days, to make the number correspond with the actual length of the year, every third year an extra month was intercalated, as we insert the 29th day of February every fourth year. The sacred year began with Nisan (or the new moon of our April)—the date of Israel's departure from Egypt. This celebration was to keep fresh in mind during the ages their sojourn in temporary habitations during their long pilgrimage. In later years, therefore, those who lived in the best houses, like those who lived in huts, during the seven days' festival, lived in leaf-covered bowers or booths. These were built on house-tops, in the streets and on the mountain side. The thick shady trees of the country were also emblematic; the palm of victory; the willow of thrift; and the olive of peace.

Again and again are repeated the words "this is the law" and these shall ye observe "when ye come into the land of Canaan." The promised land was far away, law was given in advance. The great principles of righteousness are from eternity, the application varying from youth to old age, adapting itself to changing conditions and experiences. This method caused Canaan to be continually mentioned, stirring the soul to nobler aspirations and more loyal service.

V. 35-36. On the first day shall be a holy convocation. The people gathered on the first and on the last day for solemn but joyous worship. Reverence is everywhere enforced. When reverence dies character deteriorates. The loftier religious sentiment the tenderer and truer will be the conduct of men with men. In the years following they met not only in the national sanctuary but in the cities and villages throughout the land. No ordinary work was to be done. The first day of this festival did not always occur on the Sabbath, but it was to be observed as Sabbath upon whatever day it did occur. The intervening days were spent in sacrificing and feasting. While the sacrifices were offered, the Levites chanted the festival psalms, the same as at Passover and Pentecost.

The burnt offerings of this feast were by far more numerous than those of any other festival. There were offered on each day, two rams, 14 lambs, and a kid for a sin offering. But what was the most peculiar was the arrangement of the most peculiar was the arrangement of the sacrifices of bullocks, in all amounting to 70. Thirteen were offered on the first day, twelve on the second, eleven on the third and so on reducing the number by one, each day, until the seventh, when seven bullocks only were offered.—Ginsbury.

"Each of the bullocks offered in sacrifice were accompanied by abundant oblations and drink offerings. The feast was thus observed, because of the pre-eminent fitness of dedicating not only the person but the property increased by the harvest season. The last day of the feast was appropriately called the great day of the feast, it was the closing of the annual cycle of festivals; they were to do no servile work. There is a vast difference between servile work, which is the result of sin, and works of love and affectionate interest. The toil which was made necessary to subsistence was to be suspended, and the industry of loving worship substituted. There will be no idleness in heaven but the occupation will not be servile.

V. 37. These are the feasts. That is, those described in the foregoing chapters constitute the occasions of special prominence in addition to the weekly Sabbath observance, which were in no way set aside by these more elaborate festivals. Neither were these special occasions to interfere with the voluntary gifts which each individual brought privately, or in accordance with vows.

Verses 39-40 begin a recapitulation in which is woven added specifications. The Revised Version translates "a Sabbath" a "solemn rest"—the word signifying a less or little Sabbath, the prohibition in regard to work being a relaxation from ordinary avocations, but not the careful restriction commanded on the regular seventh or holy day. The word "boughs" also is translated "fruits" in the new version. Hence it appears that the worshiper took fruits in the left hand and branches in the right, rejoicing in the presence of the Lord.

On the last day of the festival, as it was observed in Jerusalem at the time of Christ, "four huge candelabra were lighted in the center of the temple court and the illumination emanating from these was visible all over the city. Around these lights pious men marched with lighted flambeaux in their hands, singing hymns and psalms of praise, while the Levites, stationed on the fifteen steps which led to the court of the women, accompanied them with instrumental music." "It was doubtless on the last evening of this brilliant festival, that Christ called attention to his mission work in the words 'I am the light of the world.' Not to shine for a few hours and illuminate the temple and Jerusalem only—but the light, which will dispel the darkness of the whole world."—Ginsbury.

Early in the morning of the last day, the people, headed by a priest, marched to the fountain of Siloam, and drawing water, returned in time to be present at the burning of the sacrifices. Immediately, Psalms 113-118 (the great Hallel) were chanted responsively, the Levites intoning the first line, and the people repeating it, while to each of the other lines they responded also "Praise ye the Lord" (Hallelu Yah). At the close they waved the branches before the altar, as expressive of joy and remembrance of God's promises.—Adersheim.

These great occasions incited to patriotism and love of country. They also tended to awaken in the people emulation in gifts of rare products, as proofs of skill and industry. The change of scene was conducive to health and restoration of elasticity of spirit. The young looked forward with pleasure to the pilgrimage over mountains and through valleys, as the occasion always presented opportunities for enlargement of experience and knowledge. The aged looked back upon many sweet memories and happy incidents connected with these annual journeyings. Americans need more holy days and holy pilgrimages filled with rural pleasures and sacred songs.

SUGGESTED THOUGHTS.

Expression of thankfulness strengthens the emotion. Religion was not intended to make our pleasures less but to dissipate gloom and promote peaceful joy. A worshipful spirit should pervade all our joys and intensify our pleasures.

The immense deal of time was given to religious feasts, or worship, under the Jewish dispensation. "He who says he hasn't time for christian service ought to remember that he has time for nothing else, but by the grace of God."

Thanksgiving day is not a modern institution, but was instituted, as we see, 1500 years before Christ. Let such days, and the worshipful spirit be multiplied.

At the Farmingham camp meeting a man voiced the above sentiment in relating his christian experience. He said: "I have been living at Grumble Corner, but lately I moved up to Thanksgiving street, and find the air purer, the sunshine brighter and the people more hospitable."

It is said that the American Thanksgiving was suggested by a New England farmer. The Puritans, discouraged and anxious, proposed another day of public fasting and prayer, when a farmer arose and said: "Instead of fasting and praying for more blessings, let us hold a thanksgiving for mercies already received." The thought was a happy one, and never since has a year passed that the descendants of those pioneers have not observed the day.

Houses, like clothing, are reminders of sin. In holiness, man was a part of nature untrammelled. Sin taught him his nakedness before God. Leaves were his first covering. The booths of branches of trees and leaves were reminders of the first transgression.

Dartmouth college has received \$10,000 from the estate of the late Judge Downer, of Milwaukee.

Two immense forests in Sweden have been destroyed by fire. The estimated loss is about \$50,000,000.

It is declared by expert electricians that there are 11,000 miles of "dead" wires in New York city.

To say bandanna handkerchief is to use tautology. Americans have not time for double naming.

At Canton, China, some 250,000 people live continuously upon boats, and many never step foot on shore from one year's end to another.

The new wire gun at Shoeburyness has thrown a 500 pound shell a distance of twelve miles, the greatest distance ever covered by a cannon-ball.

A recent English invention relates to casting packing-rings ready for use without boring or turning. The rings are cast in a chill mold around a metallic core.

Germany's official newspaper calls upon Dr. Mackenzie to explain why he withheld information regarding the cancerous nature of the late emperor's disease.

Admiral Hornby says that England would require at least 186 cruisers to protect her merchant vessels from the enemy's cruisers, and that she has but forty-two.

Dr. Henocque, of Paris, has invented a new spectroscope for investigating the changes in the blood. It is expected to prove of importance in studying nutrition.

A sugar-refining company with \$5,000,000 capital has been started to use Henry Friend's new method of refining by electricity. The cost will be about 75 cents a ton.

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 after morning service. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

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

Societies.

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

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

Grange, No. 280.—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hedden block, O. R. Pattengill, Master.

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

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

Tonguish Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 22.—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. Jacob Strong, N. G.; F. B. Adams, Rec. Sec.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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,

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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. 237

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

WHAT THEY SAY.

SEE HERE! If you are not already taking the MAIL, send us 25 cents for three months, or 50 cents for six months trial. The paper will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada free of postage. If more convenient send us two or one cent postage stamps. Have it sent to your friends at a distance.

—C. M. Dobbins is improving very slowly.

—Gale's auction has been running all the week.

—Miss Effie Vining, of Wayne, returned home Tuesday, accompanied by Miss Clara Steers.

—Geo. A. S. & Co. are closing out their stock of parasols and sun umbrellas at greatly reduced prices.

If your Sewing Machine needs cleaning or repairing, new parts, attachments or needles, go to J. H. Steers, Plymouth. If

—A union temperance meeting will be held on Sunday evening, August 19, at the M. E. church. By request Mrs. Voorheis will read her annual address of the W. C. T. U.

—Married, Saturday afternoon, August 11, 1888, at F. W. Fairman's, James Q. Diabrow, of Empire, Ohio, to Mrs. Catherine L. Kingsbury, of Plymouth, Mich., by Rev. John M. Shank.

—The eleventh annual convention of the W. C. T. U. for the first district of Michigan, will be held at Wyandotte, commencing Wednesday, Sept. 5, at 10:30 a. m. The Rev. Anna Shaw will address the meeting on Friday evening.

Fred Shaffer is agent for the West Park steam laundry, Detroit. Those wishing fine work without injury to goods should leave their laundry with him at H. Dohmstreich & Co.'s wall paper department, before 11:30 a. m., each week. 40tf

—Fred Moore's little child was taken sick while in Detroit visiting his grandparents and was brought home, but it died Sunday and the funeral was held Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Boit, of Detroit, the grandparents, came out to the funeral.

—"Doc" Pixley, the driver of H. B. Bennett's horse, has been very sick with typhoid fever for the past ten days. He is at Bennett's house and a brother and sister are here taking care of him. Monday night his case was thought to be about hopeless, but since he has shown signs of a little improvement.

A bargain. Ladies' dusters at Geo. A. S. & Co.'s. A rainy day is not when you need a linen duster, however, we have a great many in stock and will close them out cheap. Seersucker dusters, 25 cents each, reduced from \$1.25. Linen dusters, 35 cents, reduced from \$1.40; \$1.75 and \$2.00. The buttons on the dusters are worth the price we ask for the garment. Don't wait until all are gone and then kick yourself for not getting one.

—Celia Thaxter's fine face and striking autograph illuminate the first page of Alden's illustrated magazine Literature, bearing date August 11. The entire number is devoted to a biographical sketch, literary criticisms, and extracts from her writings. This method of presenting popular authors is a characteristic feature of the magazine. \$1.00 a year; specimen copy free. John B. Alden, publisher, 398 Pearl street, New York; 218 Clark street, Chicago.

Jerked Out of His Boots.

"Pittsburgh Corners" and F. & P. M. depot grounds, have of late been the scene of more exciting events than probably any other section of this American country of equal extent. Only a short time since Den Locke's horse became frightened and threw him out and damaged the buggy somewhat. On Thursday Harry Robinson's team started suddenly throwing him under the forward wheels, which passed over his body, fortunately injuring him but slightly. But it remained for Friday to bring out the the grandest mid-air gymnastics ever seen under canvass or by amateurs. An industrious and well known business man of our village was driving rapidly a young horse, in which he takes no little pride, passed the depot and turned toward the rifle shops at high speed, the horse stepped into a mole hill, executed a double somersault, while the gentleman who was in the cart went the horse "one better" by performing a triple and landing on his posterior just in the right place to catch the horse's head and hold him while men from the rifle shops unharmed and disentangled the horse from the cart. The suddenness of the shock fairly lifted the gentleman out of his boots—one being found in the cart and the other on the roof of the wind mill foundry across the street.

No one hurt except George Hall, who seemed to suffer from some internal disturbance judging from his facial and bodily contortions, from which he will doubtless recover when he forgets the comical evolutions of the man and horse.

Moral—use care in driving young or fractious horses about railroad depots and manufactories.

Letter from Rev. G. H. Wallace.

IRVINGTON-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

EDITOR MIAL:

The chief topic of discussion here of late has been the arrival of James G. Blaine, from Europe, and the threatened great crowd to meet him. Well, he has come and gone, but not after the prepared programme, nor with the crowds as predicted. The ship was delayed nearly two days, so the first enthusiasm wore off, but on the second night the procession moved. So far as we saw there were several of them, both down and up, though the larger and longer was up town, and reviewed by some of the notables. When we saw them it was near midnight, next to its length two things were noticeable, the ceaseless din caused by the banging of drums, and the weariness of those in the procession. Every pause was utilized by seating themselves on the Democratic curbstone, and every onward movement emphasized by an effort and a grunt. I just wished that Whelaw Reid, and the other originators and organizers of the movement, had been compelled to do the same tramping. I think it would have taught them a lesson not soon forgotten, but while poor artisans and clerks were looting it over the stony pavement, making night hideous for every citizen who wanted to sleep, they rolled in carriages, or drank it "extra dry" in their club rooms.

Mr. Blaine came on Friday and was warmly welcomed, as he deserved to be, with the usual speech making and passing of compliments. From thence he passed on to his home, Augusta, Maine.

Coming up the "sound" the other day, we passed the somewhat famous Joggins raft, it will be remembered that the first raft shipped from Nova Scotia to New York, went to pieces in the ocean, nothing daunted the owner prepared another, with even better care, and this we are pleased to say, came at hand safe and sound. It looked like an immense cigar, 592 feet long, 53 beam and draws 23 feet of water. It is valued at \$50,000, and will cut up 3,000,000 feet of lumber. It is a great curiosity and thousands have visited it.

I have been running around taking in some of the sea side resorts, and a dip in the "briny." There is more downright fun in this latter than in anything else, and much more healthful. We are well, and homesick, and perhaps by the time this letter sees the day light, we may be back in our old place and work.

G. H. W.

Tonguish.

George, son of A. Miller, is said to be rapidly losing his sight.

Mrs. Betsey Lee, formerly of this place, but for the past thirty years a resident of the west, Missouri and later Minnesota, is here visiting relatives and friends. She is the daughter of the late Wm. Kellogg.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at J. H. Boylan's drug store. 2

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Remember the Art Gallery, at the M. E. church, August 21.

—G. H. Dobbins, of Marshall, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

—Charles Drys and Ida Seibert, both of Redford, have taken out a marriage license.

☞ We have a number of excellent bargains in real estate. Look over our list, then call on or address J. H. Steers, Plymouth, for particulars.

—The managers of the fair have secured some excellent attractions for each day of the fair. Gov. Luce and other prominent persons will be here on Thursday, and on each day of the fair there will be grand bare-back Roman hipodrome races. These will be trials of speed between two teams of thoroughbred horses, each team ridden by an athlete with one foot on each horse, and making half mile heats in the remarkable time of one minute or less. There will be other special attractions named later.

—Last Saturday evening when the G. A. R. boys went to their hall, in the Hedden block, to hold their meeting there was a big surprise in store for them. Where had been left the week before, a wooden spittoon partially filled with sawdust and a chair sitting near it, they found only a large hole in the floor and a portion of the chair remaining. It is supposed that some one who had been smoking, emptied their pipe into the spittoon before leaving the room, setting fire to the sawdust, which was probably damp and smouldered away instead of blazing up. It is only a miracle that a fire destroying four or five buildings did not occur.

Mead's Mills.

Some of our citizens went to Detroit last week on the excursion.

The noise of the threshing machine is heard almost daily, at present.

Mrs. C. E. Rogers, of Lansing, is visiting at Mr. R.'s grandparents this week.

Belle Downey gave a party for her little friends on Thursday of this week. T. J. Ramsdell, of Manistee, paid his relatives, of this place, a short visit last week.

Three little Misses from Hamilton, Ont. are taking their summer outing with friends here.

Some of the farmers about here expect to attend the farmers picnic at Whitmore Lake, August 18.

Quite a number of people about here are sick at this writing, though not seriously as far as we know.

Mrs. Burdick and daughter spent a day last week at Walled Lake with friends who were rusticating there.

Manifold Knowledge.

John Calvin, the first title of Vol. VII. of Alden's Manifold Cyclopaedia, occupies seven pages, and Cevennes, the last title, the name of the chief mountain range in the South of France, is given nearly one page. Between these there are over 600 pages, including considerably over 100 illustrations, devoted to topics, in every department of human knowledge, for instance: Calw, a manufacturing town in Wurtemberg, 11 lines space; Calypso, in Grecian legend, 9 lines; Calyx (in botany), 30 lines; Cam (a river), 9 lines; Camaldolites (a religious order), 10 lines; Cambridge University, 5 1-2 pages; Cambyses (King of Medes), half page; Camel (quadruped), 3 pages; Camera (in optics), 3 pages; Canada, 8 pages; Canal, 3 pages; Cancer, 4 pages; Carboniferous System (in geology), 3 pages; Cards (playing), 4 pages; Carpentry (10 illustrations), 5 pages; Catalectic (in poetry), 2 lines, and so on. These few specimens indicate the wonderful variety and comprehensiveness of the knowledge embraced within the scope of the work. It is an ordinary Cyclopaedia of Universal Knowledge, and an Unabridged Dictionary of Language in one the editorial work being in skillful hands, the mechanical work, paper, printing and binding, all that one can reasonably wish, the form convenient beyond all precedent in works of reference, and the cost so trivial as to astonish even those who have been familiar with the remarkable accomplishments of Alden's "Literary Revolution." It is probably better than any other Cyclopaedia or Dictionary adapted to popular use. The publisher sends specimen pages free to any applicant or specimen volumes, which may be returned, bound in cloth for fifty cents; or half Morocco sixty-five cents; postage ten cents. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, 393 Pearl street, New York; or 218 Clark street, Chicago.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at J. H. Boylan's drug store. 2

—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. 11

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.
- For Rubber Liquid Paint.
- For Colors All Kinds in Oil.
- For Colors All Kinds Dry.
- For Stains in Water.
- For Stains in Oil.
- For Paint Brushes.
- For Varnish Brushes.
- For Scrubbing Brushes.
- For Shoe Brushes.
- For Shoe Blacking in Boxes, Men's.
- For Liquid Shoe Blacking, Ladies'.

JOHN L. GALE.

CALL ON

ANDERSON & GABLE,

If you want a

- Gasoline Stove. -

We also have in stock

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

Drugs, Medicines, Groceries.

Largest Stock and Best Assortment

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

—AT—

:BOYLAN'S:

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changed advertisements: J. H. Boylan, druggist, school supplies. Commissioners' Notice, estate of Reuben S. Durfee, deceased.

Clarenceville.

Miss Rhoby Herron, of Albion, is a guest at Robert Maiden's.

Mrs. Sarah Dickinson has returned home from Saginaw.

Miss Bertha Waack has become the possessor of a \$350 piano, a present from her grandmother, Mrs. Sophia Waack.

Mrs. Emma Bunyes, who has been visiting at Frank Botsford's, returned to her home at Grand Rapids, Wednesday.

Miss Pramella Coats has a poppy in her flower garden that is four feet and seven inches tall and had one blossom that measured six inches across; it was a pure white and single. The flower consisted of four petals and each petal measured three inches.

Belleville.

[TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.]

Eva Babcock, of Denton, is in town. A new sidewalk adorns Main street.

Joseph Westfall, of Hudson, is in town. Mary Ann King spent last week at Flint, Camp meeting, so far, is a grand success.

Dannie Zimmerman, of Wayne, is in town.

Jess Bess, of Ypsilanti, visited here last week.

Daniel Pierce, of Ypsilanti, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Ruthford, of Collins, visited here last week.

Frank Cody was the guest of Detroit friends last week.

Prof. J. A. Sinclair was elected a school examiner Tuesday.

Miss William Housen, of Milan, was the guest of her sister Friday.

J. F. Cullen and T. Deming, of Wayne, were here on legal work Tuesday.

Frank Cody has been employed to teach the Willow run school the coming year.

David Russell's store at Eaton Mills was destroyed by fire Saturday evening. Loss, \$5,000; insured for \$3,100.

Livonia.

Andrew Turnbull is grandpa again. Wm. Barrows, of Pike's Peak, was in town last Monday.

Lewis Briggs says he has a good crop of apples, and they are very nice.

We was very sorry to hear of our friend H. C. Robinson getting hurt last week.

The rainy weather last week kept the farmers from getting their oats in the barn.

What a very nice smile every man seeking an office carries on his face now days.

George Flint, of Detroit, visited his mother and other friends in town last week.

Levi Joslin now takes his best girl out riding in a splendid new two wheel cart made by Levi.

Charles Garfield and wife feels happy over an eight and one-half pounds baby girl, born on August 11.

Little Annie Base, who has been laid up with rheumatism, is so she bears her haft on her limb lightly.

The potato tops in this town are struck with the blight, and we hear some complaint among farmers about potatoes rotting.

Every man, woman and child should read Rev. Talmage's sermon in last week's MAIL; that alone is worth the price of the paper three months.

Last Friday, while Willie Gow was helping Fred Sump draw oats he fell from a ladder on the rack and sprained both his wrists so bad he is laid up.

Some one was mean enough to enter the house of Maria VanHouton one day last week and take therefrom two new dresses. It must have been some one with a very small soul, as she is an old lady and needs all she had without having it stole from her.

This is the time of the year when the small boy goes forth and crawls through his neighbor's fence and eats the half ripened apples, and goes home at night and can't eat any supper, but goes to bed and wakes up in the middle of the night with a big pain across the middle part of him; his mother goes to his bedside and tells the good father he must go for the doctor; the good man comes and pronounces it worms; the boy gets up the next morning, his mother tells him, "Harry, you must not play so hard or you will get worms again."

Subscriptions for this paper received at your postoffice. Three months 25cts.

An Elegant Substitute

For oils, salts, and all kinds of bitter, nauseous medicines, is the very agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. Recommended by leading Physicians. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal. Sold in fifty cent and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

POINTS OF HUMOR.

The journeyman candymaker has a pull with his boss.—Philadelphia Call. Wouldn't it be sweet revenge to lick the Sugar Trust?—Burlington Free Press.

A patch on a boy's trousers is something new under the son.—Boston Traveller.

It is not possible to meet with a plump refusal from a slender girl.—New Haven News.

"I say, my friend, is that gun loaded?" "No." "Well, for heaven's sake don't point it at me."—Push.

Women are contradictory creatures. When they say they will give you a piece of their mind they give you no peace.—Yonkers Statesman.

Some men become bald quite early in life, while others die and have their wills offered for probate before their hairs fall out.—Yonkers Statesman.

Bill Nye has refused to buy one of his own books from a book agent. Mr. Nye seems to be a gentleman of excellent literary taste.—Rochester Post-Express.

The funeral of a Colorado editor who charged a State official with being such a dastardly robber that he would rifle a cannon, was largely attended.—Washington Critic.

It is astonishing how pretty the homely girl you have never seen can look when she is softly talking nonsense to you through the telephone.—Somerville Journal.

When the pompous porter of the palace car appeared on the scene, the little girl exclaimed: "Oh! ma, I didn't know Mr. Pullman was a colored man!"—Texas Siftings.

A woman in the western part of the state is now living with husband No. 14. In this case it would be difficult to tell which is the unlucky number. Thirteen is regarded as an unlucky number, but we'd rather be 13 than 14. No. 13 is dead.—Norristown Herald.

Jones (who has not been asked): "Ullol another of those big crabs at Lady Gatherum's, where, I'm told, the butler is allowed to invite his own particular friends. You were there, of course?" Brown (who has): "Yes; and you weren't I suppose the butler had to draw the line somewhere."—London Punch.

First Business Man (busy with a pile of letters): "Yes, I'm most dead and my correspondence not half done. I wish I could afford to adopt your plan. You dictate to that pretty girl typewriter yet, I suppose." Second B. M.: "Dictate to her yet? Not much I don't. We're married now."—Omaha World.

Jinks was a young man who had been married a year, and he was telling a friend how diffident he was when single. "Were you much embarrassed when you 'popped the question'?" asked his friend. "Embarrassed? Well, I should say I was. I owed \$1,500 for board and clothes and one thing or other; and didn't have a darned cent to pay it with."—Texas Siftings.

Wife (counting over her change after making a purchase): "I guess he's given me the wrong change." Husband (savagely): "I thought so, I thought so; that's the way my hard-earned money goes. Trust a woman to get fooled. Go back to the counter and get it made right at once." Wife returns to the counter and hands the clerk a \$2 bill. Husband: "Why, what have you been doing?" Wife: "Making the change right. He gave me \$2 too much." Husband (more savagely than ever): "Well, by jingo, you are an idiot."—Boston Courier.

The Oldest School in America.

The pupils of the collegiate grammar school, 248 West Seventy-fourth street, gave a final exhibition on Thursday afternoon, parents and trustees being present; the Rev. E. B. Coe, D. D., presided and made the address. Recitations, essays, calisthenic exercises, chorus and solo singing and a sword drill filled out an attractive programme. The first year of this old school's life in its new uptown home, under the control of Prof. L. C. Mygatt, the principal, has been exceedingly prosperous. Judge Henry W. Bookstaves is president of the board of trustees. The school is undoubtedly the oldest in America. As an organization it dates back to 1633, when the Dutch West India company sent out an official who was to be schoolmaster on Manhattan island. The record of schoolers is complete from 1792 to date. During that time over 4,000 pupils have been instructed. Having outgrown its usefulness as a downtown free school the trustees last year made a bold move uptown and established a select private school. The constabulary of the collegiate reformed church is the ultimate source of the authority of the board of trustees.—New York Mail and Express.

A New Counterpart.

Those who have burned the midnight oil in order to arrive at some conclusion concerning the hen and a half that laid an egg and a half in a day and a half may find the following a relief. It was handed in by a Journal reader, who will be held responsible. "A certain family in Lincoln consists of one grandfather, two grandmothers, one father-in-law, two mothers-in-law, three mothers, two fathers, two daughters, one son, one daughter-in-law, one son-in-law, one granddaughter, and there are only six persons in the family."—Lincoln Journal.

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 manufactories—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 Billious 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.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sprains, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. H. Boylan, druggist. 63

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid headache, indigestion, constipation or nervousness 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, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 323 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 57

Estray Notice.

Came into my enclosure 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. 47-52

Old Stoves Made New

Newly Nickel Plated.

All kinds of Nickel Plating, one 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. Anyone wishing a Good Cart, should see the "Beam Improved Cart," before buying. E. W. BEAM, Plymouth, Mich.

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The reason why Ackner's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purify the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.

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

Can't Sleep? Night is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Ackner'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.

BARGAIN NO. 1. Farm for sale; 30 acres, 3 1/2 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.

BARGAIN NO. 2. Six acres land, 40 rods on the road and 24 rods deep, 1 1/2 miles 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.

BARGAIN NO. 3. Only 2 1/2 miles from Plymouth on best road; 3 1/2 acres fine garden land; 50 rods choicest apples and cherries. House has 10 rooms and splendid large cellar; rooms newly papered walls and ceilings; all 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 neighborhood 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 thirty-first day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of NELSON A. MASON, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate:

It is ordered, that Tuesday, the 4th day of September next, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 48-50

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of REUBEN S. DURFEE, 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 George A. Starkweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the nineteenth day of September, A. D., 1888, and on Wednesday, the sixth day of February, A. D., 1889, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 7th day of August, A. D., 1888, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

LORRENZO POOLER, Commissioners. DAVID D. ALLEN, 49-52

Dated—Plymouth, August 8, 1888.

KENNEDY & KOESTER, MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

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Special Sunday Trips during July and August. OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished

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

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TO MY OLD PATRONS!

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

D. L. & N. Elevator, PLYMOUTH, - MICH.,

And prepared to pay the Highest Market Price!

FOR ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, —And sell—

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

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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Oscillations, 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, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spontaneous emissions caused by over-excitation of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Dr. E. C. West, Red Front Drug Store, 8th Street, Plymouth, Mich. 57

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The Platform Favors Protection, Progressive Temperance and Restricted Immigration.

Convention Proceedings Summarized. The republican state convention was held in Detroit on the 8th and 9th inst. Proceeding the first session of the convention a meeting of the state central committee was held, at which much preliminary business was transacted and arrangements made for the meetings of the district caucuses.



CYRUS G. LUCE.

Maj. Hopkins called the convention to order on the afternoon of the 8th. Prayer was offered by the Rev. Mr. Blades of Detroit. Harry Tillman read the call for the convention, and introduced as temporary chairman Major Watkins of Grand Rapids, who took the chair, and in his speech said that the republicans never summoned their forces together when the rank and file were better equipped than at present. He believed this to be a republican year, and he wanted all the people of the state to embrace republicanism, as expounded by "Garfield, Zach Chandler and Abe Lincoln."

He then quoted Gen. Harrison's remark at the Michigan club banquet, "I am a dead senator, but a living republican," and said he believed it was the providence of God that made Ben Harrison the republican standard bearer. "We believe," he said, "that America should not be the dumping ground of the pauper labor of Europe (not Asia). We believe in a free ballot and an honest count, and we believe in upholding the industries of this country, and to this end we believe that they should be protected, and not given over to the cheap labor of England. On that great moral question that is of paramount importance we believe that the republican party should take no backward step. The republican party is opposed to the democratic party because the latter is opposed to progress and good government. The republican party stands four-square to all the winds that blow on the question of prohibition, and it represents the enterprise and push of American citizenship. We are met to select the men that will conduct the affairs of the state for the next two years. You can, by no possibility, make a mistake. As I look over the record of the state for the last thirty-two years, I can but believe that the progress is due to the men which this republican party has placed in charge of its affairs."

Maj. Watkins then named, with pride, the several governors of the state, but avokey no response until he reached Alger. He would not forget that great "farmer" governor, Cyrus G. Luce. This brought out a moment's applause. He announced that the South was deprived by the democrats of its rightful representation in the halls of congress through intimidation, but he was sure the republicans would see that this great wrong was righted in November next. He found fault with the fact that so many republicans had been turned out of office by President Cleveland, but he knew that after next March the republicans would be kept very busy in this direction. He then referred with feeling to the death of Gen. Sheridan, and paid a short tribute to his memory.

Maj. Watkins told the convention that good news was coming every day from the doubtful states, and when that Gladstone of America, that peerless citizen, James G. Blaine, reached our shores, such a wave of republicanism would go up as would lift New York and other states from the doubtful column.

Capt. B. F. Graves of Adrian was made temporary secretary. Senator Farr of Ottawa moved that the convention send greetings to Hon. James G. Blaine, now in New York. The motion was adopted by a rising vote.

S. S. Babcock of Detroit moved the appointment of the usual committees and the motion was adopted and the committees appointed.

Gen. Alger who was present, was invited to a seat on the platform. His appearance was greeted with great enthusiasm, and when it had subsided Gen. Alger said:

"If I could command the words to express my feelings at this reception," he said, "it would give me greater pleasure to talk to you. The citizens of Michigan know that I am an active man. In early life I started out to be a lawyer. I studied hard, and through the mercy of the judge I was admitted to the bar. But I soon found out that I had made a mistake and I quit the law and went to work. [Great laughter.] We hear many rumors and the latest is that Gen. Harrison has withdrawn. That is done to sell newspapers, and to encourage the democrats. I wish to say to you that the republicans are in this fight to win, and I wish to say that anything I can do, and anything I have is at the service of the republican party. I am satisfied with the ticket, and will say that it will have had my support as faithfully as it would have had had I been the candidate. That's the way we do business in Michigan."

Col. Duffell of Detroit, offered the following resolution, which was adopted by a rising vote.

Resolved, By the republicans of Michigan, in state convention assembled, that the tearful and heartfelt sympathy of this convention is hereby extended to the bereaved widow and afflicted family of that grand, noble and patriotic soldier of the union army, Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, in whose death the nation mourns the loss of one of its greatest chieftains and purest patriots.

Burt Parker of Monroe moved that a greeting be sent to the republican state convention of Indiana, now in session, with the hope that it will nominate the winning ticket and thus redeem the state. The motion was adopted.

Alfred Russell of Detroit offered the following resolution, and moved its adoption by a rising vote:

Resolved, By the republicans of Michigan, in state convention assembled, as follows: Whereas, United States Senator Thomas W. Palmer has informed the republicans of this state that it is his desire to retire to private life at the expiration of his present term of office, we receive this announce-

ment with deep regret, and hereby express our conviction that, by the retirement of Senator Palmer, the legislative department of the government will lose the services of a wise statesman, the people will lose a gallant champion, and the republican party will lose from the senate a steadfast and earnest upholder of its principles and ideas.

Senator Palmer's labors in behalf of the rivers and harbors of Michigan, and the shipping and commercial interests of the whole northwest, have worthily kept up the high standard set by Zachariah Chandler; and the results he has reached in caring for the many and diverse interests of this commonwealth and its people, have shown that he is a true and devoted son of Michigan; and, in particular, his recent gallant fight to confine railroads and other corporations within just bounds, and to secure for the homesteaders of the upper peninsula their full rights to their lands, entitles him to the gratitude of the people of this state.

While we, as republicans, deeply regret Senator Palmer's determination, we shall expect to continue to have the benefit of his advice and counsel at all times, and especially during this campaign, and to share with him the pleasures of victory.

Senator Jay A. Hubbell of Houghton, moved that the resolution be referred to the committee on resolutions. The motion was adopted and Mr. Hubbell then moved that all resolutions be referred to the committee without reading. This also prevailed and the convention took a recess until the next day.

In the evening a rousing ratification meeting was held, and speeches delivered by Gov. Luce, Gen. Alger, Hon. Jay A. Hubbell, Col. Atkinson, Robert E. Frazer and others.

The convention was called to order at 10 o'clock on the 9th inst. The committee on credentials reported accredited delegates present from all counties except Gogebic and Iron. The report was accepted and adopted without reading.

The committee on permanent organization reported the names of Hon. G. W. Farr of Grand Haven for permanent chairman, and Col. E. M. Irish of Kalamazoo for permanent secretary.

Mr. Farr took the chair, and thanked the convention for the honor conferred, than which, he said, he knew no greater. He said: "To day was a day for business. But the delegates were present largely because they were fond of the republican party for its great and historic past, and from that past they had the promise of a grand fruition in the future. If the party could depend upon its past to how rich a feast would it sit down! Nothing for 30 years worthy to be remembered could be found which was not the work of the republican party. If the democratic party could live on its record the prodigal son, who lived on the husks which the swine refused, would have died of gout."

Mr. Farr said Mr. Cleveland had vetoed more soldiers' pension bills than all the other presidents combined. Never until Cleveland's administration had a battered hero of the war been forced to a home in the almshouse. The Fitz-John Porter case received his attention—one relief bill which the president did not veto.

After Mr. Farr's address the convention proceeded to the nomination of candidates for state officers. This work proceeded rapidly until attorney-general was reached, when there was a contest, four candidates being presented—Burton Parker of Monroe; Edward E. Edwards of Newaygo; Stephen V. H. Trowbridge of Ionia; William H. Paigham of Allegan. An informal ballot was ordered, and resulted in the choice of Trowbridge.

Another contest occurred when the candidates for members of state board of education was reached.

Joseph E. Easterbrook was named for re-nomination by an Eaton county delegate and his nomination was made by acclamation.

Senator Giddings of Cadillac, in a telling speech, presented the name of Perry E. Powers of Cadillac, for member of the state board of education. He asked for his nomination on behalf of the young republicans of northern Michigan, and as a representative of the state press.

The name of E. O. Grosvenor of Jonesville, was also presented and a ballot ordered, which resulted in the nomination of Powers.

The ticket as completed is as follows: Governor—Cyrus G. Luce of Branch; Lieutenant governor—James H. McDonald of Delta;

Secretary of state—Gil R. Osmun of Wayne; State treasurer—George L. Maltz of Alpena;

Auditor general—Henry H. Aplin of Bay; Commissioner of the land office—Roscoe D. Dix of Berrien;

Attorney general—S. V. R. Trowbridge of Ionia; Superintendent of public instruction—Joseph Estabrook of Eaton;

Member state board of education—Perry F. Powers of Wexford.

The convention then proceeded to name the electors with the following result: Electors—At large, R. A. Alger of Wayne and Isaac Cappon of Kent;

I.—Edward Burk; II.—Junius E. Beal; III.—Richard Kingman;

IV.—J. W. French; V.—Don J. Leathers; VI.—James M. Turner;

VII.—John S. Thompson; VIII.—Elliott F. Grabill; IX.—Harry P. Merrill;

XI.—Perry Hannah.

THE PLATFORM. The committee on resolutions submitted the following:

The republicans of Michigan, assembled in state convention, reaffirm their faith and confidence in the principles expressed and candidates selected by the national republican party at its recent convention in Chicago. That in Benjamin Harrison we recognize undoubted integrity, high statesmanship and devoted patriotism, and pledge to him and his honorable and distinguished associate our vigorous and earnest support.

We do most fully and cordially indorse the wise, economical and statesmanlike administration of Gov. Cyrus G. Luce, and commend the vigilance and courage with which he has discharged the official duties of his great office. We are also justly proud of the faithful and capable manner in which every state officer has discharged the duties of his office during the present term.

We believe in that system of protection which has built up and diversified our industries, and has made us the best fed, clothed, housed and the happiest and most civilized of peoples; which has rewarded labor with wages and conditions unequalled elsewhere, and which has made our market the envy of all the world.

We arraign and censure Grover Cleveland and the democratic party for their bitter and disloyal attacks upon American industries and American labor, especially for their direct and mercenary blows aimed at Michigan, and those of her great industries which have advanced her to the front rank in the march of states. We arraign them for placing wool on the free list, the effect of which has already been to greatly reduce the price, and which, if adopted, would absolutely drive from our farms the growing of sheep.

We believe in a reduction of the increas-

ing surplus and national revenues to governmental requirements by an American protective and republican method, and not by an English free trade and democratic system, and that such reduction should be made with the encouragement of our industries and the better wages of our workmen ever in view.

We cordially indorse the progressive temperance legislation enacted by the last legislature, and regret that its full fruits were not realized owing to the technical defects in the laws, held by the supreme court to be in conflict with the constitution. We record ourselves as in favor of the impartial enforcement of the temperance laws of the state, and recommend to the next legislature the re-enactment of a local option law that shall be free from constitutional objections.

Upon the question of pensions to union soldiers, their widows, orphans and dependent ones, the republican party, unlike its antagonist, is not divided by sectional prejudices, but its sentiments are ever grateful and patriotic. We believe the debt of gratitude we owe to the brave defenders of our national life can only be discharged by extending to them such aid, and especially to their maimed, health-broken and crippled survivors, and such care for the dependent ones of deceased soldiers as will bring to them comfort and do honor to a patriotic people, blessed with a bountiful land and overflowing treasury.

We indorse the sentiment recently uttered by our leader, Benjamin Harrison: "It is no time now to use the apothecary's scale to weigh the rewards of the men who saved the country."

We believe in such legislation, both state and national, as will impose severe penalties upon all organized trusts and monopolies that unjustly oppress our citizens, and do hereby declare our opposition to their existence.

The republican party being in favor of protecting the products of American labor, also demands the protection of American laborers, and is therefore unalterably opposed to unrestrained Chinese immigration and to the importation of all foreign contract labor; and believe that such laws should be enacted as will give protection to our laboring men against such competition, and secure to them the wages and labor to which they are rightfully entitled. We believe also in such legislation as will ever protect the laborer in the preservation of his rights and secure to him safety in his employment.

We condemn the democratic members of congress from this state for their willing submission to the dictation of southern democratic members and for their unreasonable and disloyal action upon "the refunding of the direct tax bill" passed by the senate, and which legally and justly by its provisions would have turned into our state treasury nearly half a million of dollars and would have reduced the burdens of Michigan taxpayers so much.

We also arraign the democratic party for its criminal insincerity in indorsing the Mills bill and nominating candidates who have declared their opposition thereto. Its pretended love of party and the barter and sale of its principles and the name of democracy to a meaningless fusion for the sake of votes. Its indefensible action in keeping Dakota from the statehood of states. The scurrilous votes of pension bills; its incompetency and failure to reduce the surplus, and for the prostitution of the civil service so soon following the glowing declaration of the newly-elected democratic president, are but a few of their inconsistencies.

We invite the intelligent voters of Michigan from the unnumbered callings to an examination of the record and principles of the republican party, and we solicit the co-operation of all who believe in the continued industrial progress of our state, and in the protection of labor, the farm and the workshop, and against the dangers threatened them.

After the adoption of the platform, State Senator Babcock, from the committee on resolutions, reported that the Palmer resolution introduced the day previous had been modified by the committee. He read the following, which was adopted:

Whereas, United States Senator Thomas W. Palmer has informed the republicans of this state that it is his duty to retire to private life at the expiration of his present term of office, therefore

Resolved, That by the retirement of Senator Palmer, the legislative department of this government will lose the services of a wise statesman, a gallant champion and an earnest and steadfast upholder of republican principles and ideas. We appreciate and commend his labors in behalf of the rivers and harbors of Michigan and the whole northwest, and in particular his recent sturdy fight to secure for the homesteaders of the upper peninsula their full rights to their lands, which entitles him to the gratitude of the people of this state. While as republicans we deeply regret Senator Palmer's determination, we shall expect to continue to have the benefit of his advice and counsel at all times, and especially during the campaign, and to share with him the pleasure of victory.

While the convention was at work Hon. James McMillan was discovered in the audience. He was asked to come to the platform, and was greeted with three hearty cheers. He said:

"I thank you, gentlemen, and I wish to congratulate you on the nominations you have made. They are remarkably good nominations. Mr. Luce, who ran so well last year, will run a great deal better this year, notwithstanding the howl and Burt and the straddle platform. Michigan is no longer a doubtful state. Talking with a gentleman in New York the other day, I told him that Michigan was good for 7,000 to 10,000 in ordinary years, but in presidential years was good for 20,000 or 30,000. I thank you for the reception."

After cheers for Harrison and Morton and the state ticket nominated, the convention adjourned.

Deep orange tints, as well as all the diluted shades of gold and cowslip yellow, are in high favor.

Brandy and Apollinaris in Washington is called "The Quick and the Dead." It is having quite a run.

Flowers are much to the fore this season, and have quite taken the place of feathers for millinery purposes.

Black and gray are still worn for walking costumes, but are seldom plain, being generally combined with color.

It is impossible to please some people. Chicago is ridiculed because it is not cultured and Boston because it is.

Tailor-made gowns are elaborated to suit dress occasions by smart additions of military-like silver and gold braiding.

"Americans, I presume?" said the London hotel proprietor, as the party engaged rooms. "Bostonians," corrected Mrs. Charles Rivers Massey.

Very wide ribbons now appear in the loopings of lace and illusion gowns, and rich graceful knots and fringed ends are far and away better style than any sort of bow.

This is the time of the year when the economical man builds a sidewalk in his back yard or makes his own screen doors, thereby saving \$3.25 and ruining a \$35 suit of clothes.

DID NOT SIGN IT.

The President Permits the River and Harbor Bill to Become a Law.

Other Washington News. The river and harbor bill becomes a law without the President's signature. No memorandum is written, but the President stated that while the bill contained items to which he could not sign his approval, the great bulk of the work provided for is so important to the best interest of the country that he was unwilling to obstruct it by a veto.

In the discussion of the fisheries treaty in the senate the other day, Senator Sherman said that Canada's union with the United States will have been accomplished before another decade has passed.

The Chinese prohibition bill passed the senate on the 8th inst. The bill provides that from and after the date of the exchange of ratifications of the pending treaty between the United States of America and his imperial majesty, it shall be unlawful for any Chinese person, whether a subject of China or of any other power to enter the United States except as this bill provides.

Senator Palmer has introduced a bill for the purchase of the Portage Lake canal. No amount is fixed in the bill.

The senate has passed the bill to regulate telegraph companies.

There is a probability of a dead-lock in the senate over the fisheries treaty.

Gen. Sheridan's will was filed for probate on the 14th inst. Personal property valued at \$20,000 is left to his wife and children.

The house has passed the bill increasing the pension for total deafness to \$30 a month.

The secretary of the interior has issued an order directing that from Sept. 1 next Indian agents will be permitted to nominate their own clerks and other subordinate subjects to the approval of the secretary.

An Important Decision.

Justice Harlan of Baltimore has rendered an important decision, involving a point in the postal laws relative to decoy letters.

A letter containing money and addressed to a resident of Baltimore was placed on the dumping table in the Baltimore office. The postmaster was instructed that if it passed the tables and reached the carriers' room, it should not be delivered to the carriers, but returned to the inspectors. It never reached the carriers' division, and an employe was charged with taking it at the backing table.

Justice Harlan decided that a letter which the inspectors and postmaster deliberately contrived should not be delivered to the carriers or to the person addressed or his agent, was not, within the meaning of the statute, a letter "intended to be conveyed by mail."

Heavy Mail Robbery.

A bold mail robbery was committed on the Missouri Pacific road, between Jefferson City, Mo., and St. Louis, over \$7,000 being stolen, of which \$5,000 was from the state treasury. The discovery of the crime was accidental. Two farmers near Washington, Mo., were approaching a suspicious looking man in the highway, when he became frightened, and in attempting to flee dropped a large package. The farmers secured it and at once discovered that it was plunder from a mail robbery. They turned it over to the postmaster, who notified the postal authorities, and a secret service agent from St. Louis started out to hunt up the robbers.

Wells College Burned.

The main building of Wells college, in Aurora, N. Y., was burned the other morning with the entire contents. Morgan hall and the laundry were saved by hard work of the citizens. The fire is thought to have started in the kitchen. The loss is \$30,000; insurance, \$75,000. The foundation for an extension of the main building was nearly done, and they expected to have part of it ready for use when the fall term opened.

The G. A. R. Tribute.

Commander in Chief Rea, G. A. R., has issued general order No. 11. It is a fitting tribute to the life and services of Gen. Sheridan. It says that during the year ending March 31, 1888, 4,123 G. A. R. comrades have died, among whom Sheridan stands most conspicuous. The colors at the national and department headquarters are ordered to be draped and the customary badge of mourning worn for 40 days.

Mont. Again.

The Hon. James G. Blaine returned from his foreign trip on the 10th inst. He was given an enthusiastic reception, his friends from all sections of the country gathering to do him honor. An address of welcome was presented to him to which he responded. In the evening a mass meeting was held in Madison Square, where Mr. Blaine spoke at great length upon the issues of the day.

Taken His Last Degree.

Charles Woodford, past grand master of the sovereign lodge of the world, Independent Order of Oddfellows, died at Louisville, Ky., recently, aged 72. He was born at Philadelphia, and was in 1823 initiated into the order where he was so well known. He leaves a valuable collection of Oddfellows literature.

Yellow Jack Reigns.

Yellow fever holds the fort at Jacksonville, Florida. Every one who can has left the city, and those who have been forced to remain are panic-stricken. Business is at a stand-still. Exit from the city is now impossible, and the strictest quarantine has been established.

Twenty-four Drowned.

Two large barks, one English and the other French, sank in the harbor at Valparaiso, after having been in collision. The crew of the English vessel, 17 hands, and seven of the French crew were drowned. Five vessels were blown ashore and dashed to pieces.

Dayton's Loss.

By crossing of wires the full power from the electric street railway dynamo was turned into the telephone exchange in Dayton, Ohio, setting it on fire and destroying 600 telephones throughout the city, completely shutting off all telephone business.

On the Retired List.

General von Moltke has been placed on the retired list of the German army. Gen. von Waldersee succeeds him. Emperor William has written Gen. von Moltke a gracious and affectionate letter nominating him as president of the country's defense.

A Convent Burned.

The convent of the Sacred Heart in New York was burned the other day, causing a loss of \$30,000. There were 125 nuns in the convent, all of whom escaped.

The new board of trade building in Chicago has sunk out of plumb, and the walls of the edifice, which cost, when completed \$1,200,000, are so badly cracked that there is some talk as to the advisability of tearing it down. This is not the only expensive building in that city which is similarly affected. The court house, which cost about \$2,500,000 is gradually falling to pieces. The new custom house, on which about \$1,500,000 was expended is cracked so badly as to be noticeable by everyone. The government is constantly spending money on repairs. The trouble seems to be that the soil under the site of the city is not of the kind to withstand the weight of a heavy building. It is sandy and gives away beneath the enormous pressure.

Consul Jonas of Prague, Bohemia, makes a sensible suggestion in regard to immigration. He advises that United States consuls shall examine all emigrants to the United States and give them credentials. This is a sensible idea, and if carried out would result in great good to the people of this country. The consuls abroad certainly have a better opportunity to know and pass upon the qualifications of an emigrant than any one else. This idea, if carried out would be restrictive, and yet allow the better class of foreigners liberty to emigrate. It is better to have the inspection made on the other side than to wait until the emigrant has reached our shores, when, if not allowed to land, time, trouble and expense are incurred.

Colonel George L. Perkins of Norwich Conn., for fifty years treasurer, and at 112 so, of the Norwich & Worcester railroad, was 100 years old on the 6th inst. He is a business man in every way. This is his longevity recipe: "Early to bed and early to rise, cleanliness, industry, cheerfulness, contentment; avoid the use of tobacco in every form, use stimulants only as medicine with advice of a physician, and if your physician uses them as a beverage don't take his advice; pass saloons, keep the taste simple, and eat bread freely made from whole wheat flour, and you will sleep well and be surprised that a 'chord of a thousand strings' can be kept in tune so long."

Gen. Black of the pension office Washington, D. C., received the following letter a few days ago: "I am the father of seven sons by one wife. I have been informed by different parties that where a man is the father of seven sons and no daughters he was entitled to a pension. Therefore I write to you to know the truth about it, and if it be true I wish to know the truth of the matter. If so, how shall I proceed?" The man who begets seven sons hant-running, has not been provided for by the government yet, but he ought to be.

George Finckel and Hester Tyre of Parkersburg, W. Va., have started a new and sensible fashion for elopers. They walked fifty miles to the Ohio line to get married, and took six days for the journey there and back. Two young people who will walk one hundred miles to be married deserve the paternal blessing, and they will generally get it, for they have given an evidence of sincerity which, in most cases of elopement, is wanting.

Man's inhumanity to man was forcibly illustrated at the tenement house fire in New York recently, when a number of the victims who tried to escape through the windows to an adjoining building were driven back and the iron shutters closed. For fear the fire would communicate to the goals in the other establishment. The man who closed the shutters would be a good subject for indictment.

Another international South American railway scheme from Buenos Ayres to Panama is talked of, to be built by English capital and American enterprise. As it takes something over one hundred millions of dollars to carry out the project, it may take a few days yet before the great American traveler may start from New York for the Argentine Republic in a vestibule train.

Mrs. Elizabeth Carly Stanton claims that women have fulfilled Horace Greeley's requirement for a voter when he said he would give woman the ballot when she could call a ship around the world and throw a man over a stone wall. Kate Gardner has thrown the man over the wall and Mrs. Patton has sailed a ship from New York to San Francisco.

English railroads do not cut prices, but they do cut time and have the fastest trains in the world. The Flying Scotchman used to do 324 miles in nine hours. A new put on a train that equalled this, and now the Scotchman does the distance in eight hours. Notwithstanding the great speed of the English railroads they killed only 121 persons last year.

A Rough Diamond.

Patty McEwen was from Kent and had come down to visit the Seftons at their bleak little home on the coast. She had not been there more than a week before her cousin, Jim Sefton, found himself desperately in love with her. Poor Jim! with his broad Northern dialect, his thick shoes and loutish airs, why should he have aspired for the love of such a dainty little woman as Patty? He knew his own shortcomings and what a poor lover he was to be sure, and rued the day that he ever laid eyes on her.

Coming home from a concert in the village one night Jim found himself alone with Patty for a few minutes, as the others had strolled on ahead.

The wind had risen again and come sweeping like a giant over the fields of young crops as if it would tear every green blade out of the earth.

"It'll be a rough night—that will it," said Jim.

"Will be?" accented Patty. "Is, I should say."

"This is naught!"

"Naught is a very rough customer, then."

"Have you changed your mind, Jim, and are you coming?" Patty had to shout her question, the wind was so loud and gave such puffs and snorts. "You're bound to come one day."

"Eh! I'll be coming one day," Jim fell into broad Lancashire, being taken aback by her graciousness.

"To-morrow?"

"No." He jerked his head. "No, not just that. Kent will see me when—when—"

"When?" called Patty from the front.

"Can't say," he answered doubtfully.

"When?" And the girl, her love of teasing him excited by his manner, turned and faced him. Her hands were in the side pockets of her ulster; her close cloth cap that matched it was well down on her small head, but the wind tossed her hair about. Loose brown locks flew around brow and ears and throat; still, her trim, alert, mischievous young self stood firm, and her merry eyes dashed railery at the unfortunate Jim.

"When?" she repeated.

"Eh, laass!" he sighed, dropping helplessly into the broadest provincialism, "that I'll no—not," he corrected himself, "be able to answer ye! There! the like o' me'll not be of your sort. No; I'm best out of Kent."

"Oh, very well!" sung she, and ran on.

No such storm as that which raged over the Lancashire coast that night had been known in the memory of man. The destruction was measureless. Lives were lost, trees uprooted, roofs flung bodily to a distance, sheaves and ricks had the hatch torn off of them, gardens were swept bare.

Farm hands were up all night. At the Hain farm, Sefton's place, old Sefton and his sons worked like slaves to save things. No such mighty stacks of hay were in all the country round as theirs.

They saved all.

But the price!

Ab! Jim Sefton was reaching up from the topmost rung of a ladder bracing the end of the stack, when a sweep of wind bore down upon him. There was no time for any one to call him, no time for thought; he was flung like a wisp of straw to the ground.

They took him up groaning.

No legs were broken, no arms were broken, but he moaned in anguish and lay like a dog.

Another spring came.

For nearly a year Jim Sefton laid on his back in the old farmhouse. Death was not coming to him, but a life that to his vigorous spirit was a living death seemed to be his portion for the term of his natural existence.

Then some one said, "Go to London."

"Well, the London surgeons cured him; and then, being so far south, why should he not go on into Kent?"

Jim had never lost his glorified dreams of his wild cousin.

But Patty, though he did not know it, was searably by that time to be called the "wild young cousin." Jim's accident had struck a terror into her heart. Things had been so arranged that her going home was not delayed by that terribly event; she was not wanted to nurse, and her father would have her home. So it was that she only once saw Jim, and that was when she went into his room to say "Good-by" to him. He did not know her, and her aunt hurried her off. The good aunt was the soul of kindness, but she was in dire grief, and she was of the stern north.

Patty went sobbing.

And Patty had never forgotten.

How should she meet Jim?

He was in the house. She heard his

voice and all at once this foolish thought struck her—how should she meet him?

Common sense said: "Meet him naturally—he will expect nothing new from you."

She dallied about her room; then she ran into the garden for a rose; from there she saw the lifting of the sillocky common gold with its masses of gorse.

From a goose-bush in the old-fashioned garden she hastily pulled a bit of the yellow bloom, pricking her fingers, but—remembering.

Would Jim remember too?

She did not see Jim until her mother called to her to come to tea, and during that meal she astonished them all by being the Patty she had been a year ago. She laughed, and she teased, and she talked nonsense. Was that the girl who during the past year had grown quiet and staid? Aye—the very same.

Presently they were in the garden.

"Eh, and that's your Kentish gauze?" exclaimed Jim Sefton. Months of lying on his back with nothing to do but read had changed Jim a good deal; for one thing his shyness had gone and had carried off much of his provincialism.

"Eh, that is it!" Patty mischievously copied the north-country lilt.

"It is what I have come specially to see, said Jim, quietly. "Will you put on your hat and walk out with me,—to show it me?"

"Tonight?" doubted the girl. Her wildness fled suddenly. She looked toward the others; they were all sauntering about the garden in the sweet May evening. "You will not be tired?"

"Tired? No, lass, no! I'm right again now. As tough as ever. And I'd like to get a walk with ye. You're willing?"

"All right." Patty ran in for a hat. After that night Jim Sefton used to say there was no such grand sight as a Kentish common when the gorse is well out. When he came in he had a bit stuck in his button-hole, and Patty's spray had gone.

Patty was rosy, and her clear brown eyes shone with tears as she sat down to supper. She had joy in her young heart as she had never deemed possible.

That year's gorse had Patty's story glorifying it forever, and yet in the years to come, she, very likely, would see little of the grand old common where she had taken Jim Sefton.

Her tears were not for that—they were tears of joy. What else but joy could she feel when she knew she was going back one day with Jim. Dear! would she not keep him well indoors on windy nights?

At which piece of promised tyranny big Jim laughed.

When Wife's A-Go'n' Away.

Somehow yarns around the grocery
Ain't so funny as before,
An' I'm all the time forgettin'
This or that 'ere little chore:
When I git into the kitchen,
Want to hang around an' stay;
Guess I'm foolish caus' this evenin'
Why—my wife's a-go'n' away.

She's a-fixin' things up for me
With a thoughtful, lovin' care,
Tellin' me that somethin's here,
An' somethin' else is over there;
Lookin' sober, speakin' low-voiced,
Though she hasn't much to say;
Ketch her eyes on me all dim-like—
Guess she hates to go away.

Wish 'twas over—wish 'twas way off,
Wish we didn't have to part;
That's jist what I keep a-thinkin'
An' a feelin' to my heart.

P'raps our spirits see much furdur
Than the partin' of to-day,
An' jist hint what they can't tell us,
When a loved one's go'n' away.

Call to mind another journey,
By an' by we all must go,
Wonder who's a-gettin' ready
For the train that moves so slow!

Brings the tears to think about it,
So I git nigh her an' pray,
It may be my time for startin',
Jist when she's a-go'n' away.

—*Lu B. Calk in Omaha World.*

How to Treat Sunstroke.

Do the following things in the order named:

First—Carry the patient into the nearest shade, preferably a drug store.

Second—Place the patient's face up—where there is a draft of air, if possible, head slightly raised.

Third—Open the clothing around the neck and at once apply cold water to the head and neck—ice water preferred.

Fourth—Keep speculators away.

Fifth—Send for a physician.

Sixth—Send for a patrol wagon.

While waiting for the physician or wagon, continue to apply the cold water. Sponges or cloths saturated with water and applied to the neck over the jugular veins affords speedy relief in most cases. It is believed that many cases have proven fatal for want of prompt attention, the patient having been left alone until the physician or wagon arrived. Don't wait in any case. Act promptly and save the patient.

Bob Gazely, the Skeptic.

Bob Gazely was a source of annoyance, not only to his own relatives but to all the church-going people in the Sulphur Springs Settlement, Cibola Creek, Wilson county, Texas. Bob was, however, not a blatant infidel, like his namesake, Col. Bob Ingersoll. He was merely an indifferent skeptic, who positively refused to be converted. When the annual camp-meeting was in full blast and the most hardened sinners, with streaming eyes, were thronging the mourner's bench, Bob would sit off at a distance on the stump of a tree and cynically squirt tobacco juice through his front teeth at the tumble bugs. No matter how eloquent the exhorter might be, he could not soften the stony heart of "old Bob Gazely." Even the sisters had tried to move him, but it was no use.

Camp-meeting season had come again, and the services were conducted by a new preacher, named Rev. Samuel Jackson. He did not rely so much on creating enthusiasm as he did on his logical arguments. He soon heard about Bob's hard heart, and he determined to tackle him. He called at Bob's lonely cabin and was cordially invited to take one of the rawhide chairs.

"I am told, Mr. Gazely, that you refuse to take advantage of your glorious gospel privileges."

"Never like to take advantage of nobody," replied Bob, drawing an unfortunate red ant in a puddle of tobacco juice.

"I have conversed with many sinners, and I find that their chief stumbling-block is the question of miracles. Is that your difficulty?"

"Yes, Parson, thar ain't but one miracle in the hull Bible that I believe."

"Ah, that is encouraging. If you believe in the truth of one miracle, may be, with Divine assistance I can persuade you to believe in more. In which miracle does my erring brother believe?"

Bob took the quid of tobacco from his mouth and throwing it with unerring aim at the eye of one of the coon dogs that infested his cabin, said:

"Thar's a story somewhar in the Bible about a king who had some disease what couldn't be cured, so he came to Elijer for treatment, and Elijer told him to take off his fine close and bathe in the river Jordan and put on fresh close, and in two weeks to bathe again and put on some fresh close and he would be cured."

"Your version, while differing somewhat from that of the good book, is in the main correct," replied Parson Jackson gravely.

"And the king did as Elijer told him, and he was cured, sure enough; and then the king wanted to give Elijer his fine close, but Elijer was no fool and said he didn't want them, but his servant went to the king, on the quiet, and got the close, and the fust thing he knowed 'he had the same disease the king had. Thar's the way it happened, gin't it, Parson?"

"As I remarked before, in the main what you have stated is correct. Then, Mr. Gazely, I am to understand you believe in this miraculous cure, this great and instructive miracle?"

"You bet I do, Parson. I worked that very miracle myself and made a success of it."

"Beware! presumptuous man, of the great sin of blasphemy."

"Well, I did it, all the same. I had the same disease as the king. I didn't hunt up Elijer, but I follered his directions."

"What disease did you imagine you had, Mr. Gazely?"

Gazely leaned over, put his hand to his mouth and in a hoarse whisper, said:

"Insects, Parson, insects. I had 'em when I was a Confederate sojer, and thar's what ailed the king, and we both got rid of 'em in the same way, and the nigger what got my old close, he felt as bad as Elijer's servant."

Parson Jackson solemnly arose, shook his head, and sighing heavily returned to the committee and reported that it was no use wasting any time on old Bob Gazely. —*Texas Siblings.*

Different Temperaments.

There is a great deal of truth in the old headline in the copy-book—"Many Men of Many Minds." There is not only an infinite variety of minds among men, but also of temperaments. There are men who, under the most aggravating circumstances, are as cool as a cucumber on ice. There are other men who "fly off the handle" for the most trivial causes, and become furious if their integrity is impeached. There are hopeful men whom no combination of misfortunes can depress, while there are others who become morbid and go around for weeks with suicidal thoughts if one of their suspender buttons happens to fly off.

The difference in temperament was recently observed in a boarding-house,

on the occasion of the boarders being obliged to wait for dinner. It was amusing and instructive to observe how differently the boarders acted on the same provocation.

The phlegmatic boarder did not get angry and scrowl at the delay in bringing on the food. Not at all. He merely folded his hands resignedly across his ample chest and heaving a sigh, observed placidly: "Let us wait a little; the world was not created suddenly. Everything is for the best."

His neighbor on the right was of a despondent turn of mind. He is addicted to writing sad poetry about death and autumn, and the "futility of all earthly things. He is continually haunted with the most dismal forebodings. The longer he had to wait for his dinner the more gloomy became his apprehensions. Shaking his head, he said: "I dare say some terrible accident has happened. Perhaps the cook has fallen down and run the carving-knife into her head or perhaps the landlady has dropped dead from heart disease. Thar's liable to happen to any of us at any time, poor worms of the dust that we are."

Opposite to the man with the dismal forebodings was a sanguine youth, and he was radiant with anticipation. With a happy smile on his lips he said to the gloomy man: "Cheer up! Dinner is behind time to-day, but I have no doubt the cook is fixing up something extra for us. I dare say we will have pie, or perhaps even boiled custard."

There was also a choleric man at the table. The longer he had to wait the greater became his rage. He grasped his knife as if he intended to use it as a weapon, and while gritting his teeth, said in a hoarse voice: "If that—landlord don't bring on that dinner pretty soon he will wrestle his hand in a warmer place than this, condemn him!" —*Texas Siblings.*

A Compromise Which was not Ratified.

First Boy (to companion across the street)—"Say, Jimmy, come over on dis side an' play."

Second Boy—"Dassent. De ole man sez if I go over dere again he'll lick me. You come over here."

"I dassent neither. My ole man sez he'll break my back if I don't stay over on dis side."

"I wish I was as big as me brudder Dan, I'd lam de face often my ole man."

"I don't mudder gives my ole man all he can stand now. She trun him down cellar last night."

"My mudder is dead. Say, ye got a ball?"

"You bet, an' it's a lulu."

"Let's have a game of ketch."

"All right."

They do, and the result is a broken window in each house; also a broken spirit in each boy when their respective dads return. —*Albany Journal.*

Not Fitted for the Business.

"Johnny," said a Seventh Avenue Grocer to the new boy, "what kind of butter did you send over to Henderson's?"

"Some of the prints here," said the new boy respectfully.

"Oh, great howling Caesar!" groaned the grocer, "sent 'em some of that good butter just after I have got 'em down to this here in the barrel! Sent 'em the best butter in the store just as I finish a two years' course of getting them down to the barrel butter! Give 'em a taste of good butter after I had got 'em so they thought this barrel butter was the best in the world! And still you hope to own a grocery store some day! The taste of that butter you sent 'em will awaken all their old slumbering desires for good butter and I'll have to work another two years grading them down, a little poorer each time, before I'll get 'em where there's any profit on 'em again! You might just as well put on your coat and go first as last—groceries ain't your line. You better go into the ministry or get a job on a ferryboat!" —*New York Tribune.*

A Mere Form.

Steamboat traveling on the Missouri is constantly enlivened by sounding, and the calls, "Six feet," "Five and a half," "No bottom," etc., have come to be given after a traditional musical formula, very much like intoning. A recent importation from the land of "praties" having been ordered to the lead, went bravely to word, and thusly: "Too-rul," "Too-rul-i-rol," "Too-rul-i-rol."

"What's that you are sayin'?" shouted the mate.

"Faix," answered Pat, "O! remember the chune, but O!ve forgot the words intoirly." —*Harper's Magazine.*

The British army authorities are pushing experiments in military cycling. A regular bicycle club has been formed with 120 men, of whom eleven are officers.

FACT AND FANGY.

The day's wages of a skilled mechanic in Astoria, Oregon, will buy a barrel of flour.

During the recent cyclone in Mississippi a negro boy was blown off his mule into a creek.

Bats are numerous around Chipley, Fla. Some boys killed a sackful a few evening since.

An attempt has been made to have the historic Gallows tree on Hampstead Heath cut down.

There died the other day at Cimil, Ind., a pony of the mustang variety that was foaled in 1837.

The income of the University of Cambridge of this year will be \$180,000, and expenses \$170,000.

Emperor Frederick died within 30 feet of where he was born, and exactly the same hour of the day.

Mr. Leonard Huxley, eldest son of the illustrious scientist, is a teacher in the Charterhouse school, London.

A French engineer has conferred a blessing on all players of stringed instruments by inventing a peg which will not slip.

The one-story frame cabin in which Andrew Johnson served his apprenticeship as a tailor is still standing in Columbia, Tenn.

Primus Jones raised a watermelon on his farm in Baker county, Ga., last year that weighed 85 pounds, the largest that was ever raised in that state.

John B. Fletcher, of Reiner Junction, Fla., markets 5,000 dozen eggs every year, which net him above \$800, with broilers and "frying size" chickens yet to hear from.

Admiral Hornby says that England would require at least 150 cruisers to protect her merchant vessels from the enemy's cruisers, and that she has but forty-two.

Mrs. Crawford, the respondent in the recent malodorous divorce suit, has joined the Methodist church in London and is devoting herself largely to charitable work.

A recently published "Dictionary of Furniture and Decorations" shows that the grandest of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries received while in bed.

Matthew Mangum and his little daughter, of Chesterfield, Fla., were bitten by a mad dog the other day. Mr. Mangum procured a stone, and it adhered to the wound five times.

Canon Rawlinson, who is now about 73 years old, and is not an impressive looking man, and is an unsatisfactory preacher because of a serious impediment in his speech.

Antipyrin having been said to be good for seasickness, sixty persons on one boat from Oran to Marseilles tried it in March last. It didn't work satisfactorily; ten only could come to dinner.

Miss Margaret MacIntyre, a Scotch girl, and daughter of General MacIntyre, of the English army, is a new prima donna soprano who is receiving great praise from London critics of Italian opera.

James D. Carr is a colored man whose admission to Rutgers College was viewed with misgivings four years ago. Last week he took the first honor and delivered the valedictory at the commencement.

Mayor Fittler, of Philadelphia, has an elegant county mansion in the picturesque neighborhood of Torresdale, on the Delaware river. The place is known as Luzon, and is one of the handsomest estates in the country.

A New York authority thinks that bachelor of arts is not a very appropriate degree to confer upon young ladies who graduate from our colleges. Maid of hearts would be much more beautiful and quite as significant.

Nina Van Zandt, the proxy wife of August Spies, the anarchist, recently passed through Denver with her mother. A reporter who saw her says that she seemed bright and cheerful, and showed no traces of the sorrow that overwhelmed her when Spies was executed.

A novel letter was received by a guest at a Cleveland hotel the other day from New York. It was written on an gentleman's linen cuff, with the address on the reversible side. A one cent stamp was attached and it arrived at its destination the same as an ordinary postal card.

Isiah V. Williamson, of Philadelphia, is reputed to be the wealthiest bachelor in the United States. He has a fortune of \$20,000,000, and gives away a large portion of it annually in charities. He is a plainly dressed old gentleman, very modest and retiring in his manners.

Captain John J. Brown, who died in New Orleans the other day, was one of the best known and most prominent of Mississippi river steamboat men, and was possessed of a considerable fortune. He began his noted career on the river in 1838 as a cabin boy on the steamer Washington.

A Chinese lantern tied to a kite that was poled in mid-air caused a sensation among the negroes of Augusta, Ga., a few nights ago. The uncanny light dancing in the heavens terrified them, and their cries and prayers are said to have been woeful to hear. One old woman prophesied that it was a warning to them to all repent.

Hosea H. Lincoln, Esq., principal of the Lyman school, Boston, has entered his resignation to take effect September 1, 1898. When his resignation takes effect he will have served forty-two and a half years, said to be a longer time by four and a half years than any other master in Boston.

A traveler in Lonoke county, Ark., was recently shown the neglected grave of Governor Pettus, once widely known as the Chief Executive of Mississippi. It lies in a cornfield near Toltec, with only a rude post to mark the spot. In his day Governor Pettus was one of the most prominent men in the south.

Charles Primeau, the aged interpreter at the Standing Rock agency in Dakota, was an early Indian trader among the Sioux in the Northwest. He had many perils and exciting adventures, sometimes barely escaping with his life, and once had \$100,000 of property destroyed in a twinkling by the savages.

Charley Lee, better known as "Whistling Charley," who died in Cincinnati the other day, was one of the odd characters of that city. Although 86 years old, he pushed his handcart around almost to the day of his death, and his shrill whistle could be heard for a block. He had a mania for rings, and his fingers were covered with them.

LITERATURE NEAR THE POLE.

How Sailors of Whaling Ships in the Arctic Ocean Get Their Reading Matter.

"What do we do with so many old papers? Send them up to the Arctic Ocean."

It was the proprietor of an outfitting store on Pacific street, and he was answering the inquiry of the reporter as to what he wanted of five thousand old pictorial and story-papers, for which he had advertised in the Examiner.

"To the Arctic Ocean! And what do you do with them there?"

"We send them up to the sailors on whaling vessels. About three hundred sailors, engaged through us, are up there over half the year, and to each one of these we send at least fifteen papers every season. They are glad to get most anything in the shape of a paper, but most of the men like magazines better than anything else."

"Do you depend entirely on the answers to your advertisements for your stock of papers?"

"No; we go to each one of the newspapers in this city, both weekly and daily, and get back numbers. And then we send to each of the sailors, a few of the current issues of the city papers. These papers came here in answer to our advertisement," and he put his hand on a stack three feet high. Some of the numbers dated back eight or nine years.

"Here is another stack of papers," and he pointed to a heap of papers two feet tall, "that is ready to be assorted and done up in bundles, one for each ship."

"Those letters, do they also go?" A long box full of yellow envelopes, each with a superscription to somebody on some whalship, "Arctic Ocean," lay beside the papers.

"Yes, we send each year one letter to each man. Of course they like to know what is going on here, and we write a general account of matters of interest and personal gossip and whatever we think the men would like to know."

"You don't write a different individual letter to each man, do you?"

"Oh, no. We bunch them as much as possible and make the same letter in duplicate do for several men. These letters are all ready to be sent up next week on the Bear, but it will be about a month before the papers and letters are all fixed up and started off. The men exchange their papers and letters, so that what we send keeps the entire fleet in reading matter through the season.—San Francisco Examiner.

Mack Griffin's Prison.

Near Gainesville, in the neighboring county, Allen, there lives a man whose life has indeed been an unusual one. He was born an imbecile, and as he grew older and stronger he became violent and had to be confined. His name is Mack Griffin, and at the age of fifteen he was placed in a cabin built in the corner of the yard where his parents lived. The cabin was built especially for his occupancy, and he was placed in it and kept in confinement, never permitted to leave the house. It is said that he would allow nobody, not even the members of the family, to come near him, except his sister, who would bring his meals and sweep up the room.

While she was in the room he would jump into bed and sit down and watch her until she had left. He is now sixty-five years old and his hair is as white as snow. He has never been outside the house since he was put into it but once, and that was when it was torn down to be rebuilt. He has been in that house, which has no window in it, with the door barred, for fifty years, and has never had communication with any human being except some members of the family, who take him his meals and arrange his bed.

There are several of the family who can go into the room now with safety, but the sight of a stranger fills him with horror and causes his wild nature to assert itself and he raves and gives vent to the most unearthly screams and hideous noises. They never go into the house, because he would attack them viciously the moment they crossed the threshold.

The family are compelled to remove his bed from the room every day, as he would tear it into shreds. They can leave nothing in the room with him, for it would be destroyed. He cannot be induced for a moment to leave his cabin, and if the door was left standing open he would not come out. His has, indeed, been an unusual life and at the same time a most unfortunate one.—Bowling Green Times.

"Mamma, we love one another, don't we?" "Yes, dear." "You don't like to punish me do you?" "No, I do not." "You would rather punish yourself, wouldn't you, mamma?" "Yes." "Well, then mamma, I wish you would."—Chicago Advertiser.

FANCY'S FREAKS.

Why is a lover like a kernel of corn? Because he turns pale when he pops.—London Bazaar Bits.

"Your uncle will probably remember you when making his will." "Confound it! That's what I'm afraid of. If he remembers me it's all up with me."—Boston Transcript.

Inebriated Traveler (to farmer)—"Will this road take me to—Wilson town?" Farmer—"Yes, sir." Inebriated Traveler—"Well, how soon do you think she'll start?"—Puck.

"Why," said the young wife of a physician, who was given to boasting of her husband's professional skill, "he cured a patient of convalescence in less than twenty-four hours."—Exchange.

Brown—"Have you got a quarter about you, Robinson?" Robinson—"Certainly." Brown—"Thanks, I'm just back from the races, and I want to get a drink and have my boots shined."—New York Sun.

Editor's young wife—"My dear, you must pardon me for coming down in a wrapper this morning." Editor—"Don't mention it, my love. Some of our most valuable exchanges come to us in wrappers."—Burlington Free Press.

Miss Budrose (getting vaccinated)—"Do you think it will take, Dr. Montague?" Dr. Montague (tallantly)—"If it doesn't take on such an arm, my dear Miss Violet, I shall have but little respect for vaccine hereafter."—Epoch.

Wife—"How great, how overwhelming, how beyond all compare, how exceeding all the wildest fancy paints, the most extravagant imagination conceives." Husband—"What, my dear? The falls or the hotel bill?"—Washington Critic.

St. Peter—"Well, stranger, who are you?" "I'm an American. I died last night." "I see your record is pretty good. You may go in." "Where'll I get my lyre and crown?" "We don't give them to Americans, but you'll find a bat and spiked shoes inside the portals."—Toronto News.

A friend was speaking to the father of a pretty daughter about a young man who wanted to marry her. "What does the young man do?" asked the father. "Oh! he is a young man of letters; he writes for the magazines under four different noms de plume." "And under which of these names is he the most-unknown?"—New York Tribune.

Playing Confidence Games.

"A new class of swindlers have begun operations in Fifth Avenue and Upper Broadway," said one of Inspector Byrnes' detectives this morning while watching a well-dressed woman across the street.

"That lady" over there is a leading member of the gang," he continued. "She would make \$10 or \$15 to-day if let alone. She used to be a shop-lifter. Because of the danger of detection, and a certain knowledge that she'd be sentenced for the longest term possible if again arraigned before any justice in this city, she and some of her former companions have conceived the idea of making a good living as aristocratic beggars. You see they dress fashionably, have pleasing manners and know just whom to strike.

"A good natured business man is their victim every time. One of the gang will accost him in the middle of a block, out of hearing distance. Her manner of greeting him would lead any one across the street to think her an acquaintance. In a low tone she says she has lost her pocketbook or been robbed. Her husband or brother, of course, is a member of the same exchange as the gentleman addressed. Her name is given and recognized, and then, with false embarrassment and blushes, she would trouble her victim for a few dollars.

"Nine times out of ten the unsuspecting individual will say, 'Why, certainly; pray don't mention it,' and pass over a five-dollar note in a hurry, glad at the opportunity to do it. The swindler asks for his card and goes in search of another victim, after expressing her hearty thanks. The same person is never 'struck' twice, and in this way the swindlers escape positive detection. A few of the fraternity will tackle members of their own sex with a story calculated to win a dollar or two; but this is only done when there is a scarcity of male prey. They work all sorts of dodges, and are often successful simply because of their fine appearance and good manners. I tried hard to get a well-known society man who had been swindled by that woman across the way to prosecute her, but he declined, saying it would be a shame to look up such a pretty woman."—New York Telegram.

MINOR MENTION.

Muskrat balls were legal tender as farthings in Boston in 1633.

San Francisco has had 417 earthquake shocks in eighty years.

Othman I founded the Turkish empire, and was its first Emperor, A. D. 1294.

Over 5,000 pianos are ruined every year in this country by changes of atmosphere.

As early as 325 the council of Nice ordered the foundation of hospitals in the principal towns.

The crown and regalia of England were pledged to the city of London by Richard II. for £2000 in 1384.

The German and French governments in the war of 1876 held to their agreement to employ no privateers.

The Alaska mosquito bites only in cold weather, and can be found thickest where the snow has drifted five or six feet high.

It has been discovered that there are at least 160 Mormons living in Atlanta, but eggs are of no use. They put in a year learning to dodge 'em.

Jay Gould receives an average of ten begging letters per day, and seven of them are certain to end with, "And I will always pray God to bless you."

The idea of zinc pads under a draught horse's collar was original with an Englishman, and he sold his knowledge to a Yankee for a glass of beer.

A Chattanooga girl dreamed that her lover asked her to go and eat ice cream, and she sprang out of bed and out of her chamber window in her eagerness to accept.

The oldest law-suit in Arkansas is 28 years of age, and both principals and nearly all the witnesses have died since it was called. They are now nursing it along for a relic.

A man at Akron, O., wants \$75,000 for the loss of a finger in a mill. It was the finger he used to stuff into his good ear while his wife was scolding him, and he thinks the valuation very low.

A Spanish astronomer is now able to announce with certainty that there is rain and snow in the moon, same as on earth. He is now trying to discover umbrellas and snow-shovels to match.

Wagons bearing immense advertising signs are permitted to follow Chicago funeral processions through the streets. There is no ordinance to prevent, and the Fool Killer never takes in that town.

Lehigh county, Pennsylvania, is having a sort of general jubilee over the end of the sleighing season, which was put a stop to last week during the torrid weather. Snow-drifts still hang on, however.

"In joking," says the Russian law, "be careful of religion, politics, officials, the law, your neighbors, the Czar's highways and the weather which is made for all." The Russian therefore jokes himself to be safe.

There are still over 300 of the "Q" strikers out of work. Taken altogether, it was a most unfortunate thing for 2,000 people. Homes have been lost, suicides committed and families separated and the end is not yet.

Only forty per cent of the quantity of pine apples sold in any year between 1880 and 1885 is now disposed of. The banana and early Southern fruits have gone far towards driving this once favorite fruit out of the market.

Men are still searching along the Atlantic coast for Captain Kidd's buried treasures, and in all cases it is men who wouldn't hoe corn half an hour if they never had anything to eat. They believe in romance and loafing.

Three different families identified a dead body at the Cincinnati morgue as a member, and a triangular fight was about to come off when the body was claimed and carried off by a fourth caller, who was the only one having a real title to it.

The reign of Kaiser Fritz was marked with the abolition of the cavalryman's cuirass. This is the last cuirass in Europe, and England is now calling for its abolition in her army. In the German army the revolver has also been discarded in favor of the carbine. All the window glass factories in and around Pittsburg and the west have closed in accordance with a resolution adopted at the recent convention. The shut down will continue until September 1 and longer, unless the workers and employers agree on a wage scale.

Dr. McGlynn had some of his sayings reported verbatim by a reporter the other day, and as he was ashamed of them he blasted all reporters as "the paid minions of a venal press, whipped curs, trembling at the laud of their boss editors, who suppress news, change and lie about it."

An American who lived in France for five years and saw many rows and ructions, says that men who don't fight duels always pull hair or kick each other's shins. He used to fairly ache to see some one strike out from the shoulder and score a clean knock-down, but was never gratified.

In the city of Soleure, Switzerland, there are quite a number of watch manufacturers. According to Isid. Mr. Reuder, the owner of one of them, recently discovered on a tree in his garden a wagtail's nest constructed entirely of steel springs, and measuring nearly five inches in length. This nest, which was constructed with admirable skill, has been deposited in the cabinet of natural history of Soleure.

A Maine fur dealer says that it is astonishing the uses to which muskrat's fur are put. The skins are taken at the city establishments, clipped, colored and put into such shape that they very closely resemble otter, and, if not sold for that, are at least represented to be much better than they really are. The fur is never sold for what it really is, but is fixed up to look something finer, and charged for accordingly.

Sickness insurance is meeting with some favor in Leipzig and other German cities. The law authorizing the operation of such companies permits the insurance to all classes of hand workers except clerks and salesmen, but these may be included by local authority. The action of this law is very noticeable in the tax for maintaining the sick poor, it having decreased 21,573 marks in Hamburg in one year. The total number insured under the law is 4,204,173, or \$1.7 per 1000 of the population.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R. Time Table, Taking Effect July 15, 1885.

Table with columns for WEST, STATIONS, and EAST, listing train times between Detroit, Lansing, and other stations.

CONNECTIONS. Detroit with railroads diverging. Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette R.R. South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway. Chicago Junction with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway. Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R. Ionia, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwauke R. R. and Stanton Branch. Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R. Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R. R. Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. Grand Rapids, with Chicago & West Michigan; Grand Rapids Div. Michigan Central; Kalamazoo Div. Lake Shore & Michigan Southern. J. B. MULLIKEN, Gen'l Manager, Detroit. W. A. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Detroit.

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