

Plymouth Mail.

VOL. 1 NO. 50

PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1888.

WHOLE NO. 50

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.

TWO WAYS.

The baby rolls upon the floor,
Kicks up his tiny feet,
And pokes his toes into his mouth,
Thus making both ends meet.

The butcher slays the pensive pig,
Cuts off his ears and feet,
And grinds them into sausage big,
Thus making both ends meet.

—V. E. Hill and J. C. Smith, of Wayne, were in town Monday.

—The addition to Mrs. Peck's house is nearly completed and a great improvement to the place.

Mrs. John Seely and sister, of North Farmington, visited at Mrs. W. H. Hoyt's last Saturday.

—Miss Mamie Zollinger and sister, of Indianapolis, Ind., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. A. A. T. Hart.

—Mrs. George Starkweather and Mrs. O. A. Fraser spent the latter part of last week at Whitmore Lake.

—Mrs. M. Conner and Will Conner and wife are spending a week at Whitmore Lake. They left Tuesday.

—Mrs. John M. Ward and Mrs. L. H. Bennett spent Thursday and Friday of last week at South Lyon, visiting friends.

—The Markham shops have shut down for this week to give the men an outing. Markham and family are spending their week at the lake.

—Mrs. W. H. Hoyt and son Clay, visited at Belleville, last Friday, returning in the evening and bringing with them Mrs. Hoyt's Miss Mamie Smith, for a few days.

—Evidence seems to have been on the side of the Detroit ball club at several different times lately—it allowed it to rain, and thus save the Detroit club from getting defeated.

—A bus load of Plymouthite's while coming to camp meeting yesterday had the misfortune to break their conveyance and had to take a lumber wagon. Such is life. —Belleville Enterprise.

—Mrs. Ed Baker, of 64 Washington avenue, Detroit, visited relatives here last Friday, going home in the evening, and taking her grand daughter with her. Miss Nellie has been visiting here some time at Mrs. L. C. Hough's.

—Dreadful mean people live in Ann Arbor. The Courier of that place tells of a man who took a basket of groceries from his house, which his wife had got for the family, and pawned them for money to buy whisky with. That man ought to be horse-whipped as long as he can stand it.

—Traction engines invariably frighten horses on the highway when in motion, and a law has been passed requiring owners of them to send a man along the road ahead of them to warn people of their approach and thus lessen the danger of accidents. If the engine is working near the highway the law says it must be stopped while teams pass.

—Last fall Hammon's shoe store at Wayne was entered by thieves and some thirty pairs of shoes stolen. The detectives went to Cleveland, Ohio, the other day and arrested a man named William Roe, who is suspected of being one of the guilty parties, and another man at Ypsilanti. Mr. Smith, Witmire's bar tender lived at Wayne at the time and he has been summoned as a witness, in hopes that he may be able to identify the prisoners as parties who were in his saloon on the day the burglary was committed.

—Monday evening, through Mr. Osband of the Ypsilantian, the Globe Furniture company, of Northville, received from Shanghai, China, an order for 102 school desks to be shipped by the most expeditious route. The letter bore the Shanghai postmark of July 7, Yokohama, Japan, July 16, San Francisco, Aug. 1, Ypsilanti, Aug. 6, so we learn that it takes just one month for a letter to make the trip. It seems a little strange that it should take ten days to get over the distance between the first two points, but stranger still to a forty-nine, that six days only should transport it from San Francisco.—Ypsilantian.

—Buy the best Phoenix mills flour.

Broilers and fresh eggs at Hudson's.

—Horace Smith is building a new barn.

Farmers get your grinding done at the Phoenix mills.

—Ann Arbor is going to have street cars and try and be a city.

—There is to be a lawn social at F. W. Fairman's next Tuesday evening.

—Miss Clara Steers returned Wednesday from a week's visit at Wayne.

—Lester A. Rose, of Rose's Nose notoriety, is running a newspaper at Ottawa, Ill.

—Our base ball boys did up the Marsh club on the fair grounds here last Saturday.

—A tramp was run over by the cars at Wayne last Saturday morning and lost a leg thereby.

—The Brighton Citizen has again changed hands and shows a decided improvement at the start. McFadden & VanAmburg have hold of it now.

—Dorr H. Clarke, of Pontiac, spent Sunday with his brother Frank, of the MAIL office. He says Pontiac is booming with new manufactories, water works, electric lights, etc.

—The Prohibition convention to make the county congressional and legislative nominations will be held here on Tuesday, Sept. 18. Ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, is expected to be present.

—While on his trip homeward, Rev. G. H. Wallace spent a little time with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rally, in their new home at Slingerslands, seven miles from Albany, N. Y. The village is quite small but pretty and destined at no late future to be the suburban home of many of Albany's wealthy citizens. A warm welcome was given and an interested inquiry made concerning Plymouth's welfare, and the health and happiness of her citizens. The Rev. gentleman was laden with messages of good will and remembrances for everybody, irrespective of age, condition or color. Mr. and Mrs. R. have evidently a warm place in their hearts for Plymouth and her people, which we believe is fully reciprocated by the latter, who will always rejoice in their prosperity and happiness.

—We have fine mail facilities here. Under a new order our Detroit mail is all sent west on the morning train and a letter posted here, for Detroit, between ten o'clock a. m. gets to Detroit the next day and is delivered at two o'clock p. m., when if we would get it on the mail train here going east we could get a letter into Detroit at noon.—Belleville Enterprise. The postal business is run altogether favorably to large cities, without regard to the necessities of small places. It is impossible to send a letter from this place to Wayne and get an answer the same day, although it is but eight miles and four trains each way every day. A letter for Wayne has to be mailed here about 2:30 o'clock; goes to Wayne Junction and from there to Ypsilanti; thence back to Wayne Junction at 6:10. By the time it reaches the postoffice at Wayne four hours are consumed; or, sufficient time for a man to walk to Wayne and return.

—Our village was strewn with small cards, Sunday, containing the word "Hell." That is real a nice thing for the youngsters. They will pile them up and learn the word and perhaps use it. Would it not be better to distribute something else than such disgusting circulars. Another freak of some of the reverend divines on camp ground was to distribute a circular containing such display lines as "Zip and your a mile." "Zip and you're in hell." They were advertisements to call attention to a sermon to be preached on the subject of "The devil's toboggan slide." Should any business man display such advertisements they would be set down as sinners of the first water, but coming as it did from the church they are of course all right, and it is real nice to pass along the street and hear "Our little men" calling out "Zip and you're in hell. We have not said much about this thing but leave you to draw your conclusion, and think you will bear us out in our statement.—Belleville Enterprise.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at J. H. Boylan's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

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 96 cent pair of Duchess Overalls or Pants. The high standard of excellence maintained for the Duchess Pants and Overalls, together with the Suspenders and Guarantee, 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.

This is the Book WE ARE GIVING AWAY.

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

DEAD SHOT ON MOLES!
IF YOUR LAWN IS
Being Destroyed
—BY—
MOLES!
Send \$2.00 to
W. N. WHERRY,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.,
For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them. J. C. Stellwagen, merchant at Wayne, Mich., caught twenty-nine in less than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success.

GO TO H. WILLS,



And all kinds of Blacksmithing. Low Prices on Wagon and Buggy Repairing.

SELL MY OWN MAKE OF
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 Shaler's Foundry, Plymouth, Michigan



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

EIGHT AND ONE-HALF INCHES LONG, 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.

AROUND A GREAT STATE.

UNION LABOR PARTY.

Proceedings of the State Convention.—
What the Bolters Did.

The Union Labor party held its state convention in Detroit on the 15th inst., adopted a platform and placed a state ticket in nomination. The platform adopted is as follows:

General discontent prevails on the part of the wealth producer. Farmers are suffering from a poverty which has forced most of them to mortgage their estates, and the prices of products are so low as to offer no relief except through bankruptcy. Laborers are sinking into great dependence. Strikers are resorted to without bringing relief, because of the inability of employers in many cases to pay living wages, while more and more are driven into the street. Business men find collections almost impossible, and meantime hundreds of millions of idle public money which is needed for relief is locked up in the United States treasury or placed without interest in favored banks in grim mockery of distress. Land monopoly flourishes as never before, and more owners of soil are daily becoming tenants. Great transportation corporations still succeed in extorting their profits on watered stocks through unjust charges. The United States senate has become an open scandal, its membership being purchased by the rich in open defiance of the popular will. Various efforts are being made to squander the public money, which are designed to empty the treasury without paying the public debt. Under these and other alarming conditions, we appeal to the people of our country to come out of old party organizations, whose indifference to the public welfare is responsible for this distress, and aid the United Labor party to repeal existing class legislation and relieve the distress of our industries by demanding of the general government:

That all currency shall be issued to the people direct without the intervention of the banks, and of the same amount per capita as gave us the prosperity of 1888; that the coinage of gold and silver shall be free and unlimited;

That all idle money in the United States treasury shall be applied to the immediate payment of the bonded debt at par. That all increased and grants shall be forfeited, and that of the same amount taken and paid for by the government at a fair price and held for actual settlers only. That government shall loan money to the people direct on land security at as low a rate of interest as it now furnishes to the banks.

That every citizen may have a home of moderate cost exempt from taxation or execution. That the means of transportation, communication and all mines shall be owned or controlled by the government.

The letting of convict labor to contractors should be prohibited; the contract system be abolished on public works; the hours of labor in industrial establishments be reduced commensurate with the increased production by labor-saving machinery; employees protected from bodily injury; equal pay for equal work for both sexes, and labor, agricultural and co-operative associations be fostered and encouraged by law.

The foundation of a republic is in the intelligence of its citizens, and children who are driven into workshops, mines and factories are deprived of the education which should be secured to all by proper legislation. The passage of a service pension bill to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the United States, and that the pay of the soldier of 1861 to 1865 for his services shall be made equal to that of bondholders.

A graduated income tax is the most equitable system of taxation, placing the burden of government on those who can best afford to pay, instead of laying it on farmers and producers, and exempting millionaires bondholders and corporations.

We demand a constitutional amendment making United States senators elective by a direct vote of the people. The strict enforcement of laws prohibiting the importation of subjects of foreign nations under contract.

We demand of the state: That railroad property shall be taxed the same as that of the individual. That railroad fare be reduced to two cents per mile and freight rates in like proportion. That the Australian system of voting shall be adopted in Michigan.

That in order to prevent trusts, combinations and pools whose sole object is to fleece the people, legislation should be had making such conspiracies felonies, and punishable by imprisonment, as other criminals. That the bounties given by Michigan during the war of the rebellion to her volunteers be equalized, and that the soldier of '61 receive the same as those who enlisted later.

That to prevent monopoly of land we propose to place taxes equally on unimproved and improved land in the same localities. We would make it unlawful for any alien to own or acquire lands in the United States.

We denounce the extravagance of the present state government, and demand the abolition of all useless state boards and officials and a rigid economy in the conduct of the state government. The following is the make-up of the state ticket:

For governor, Wildman Mills of Sanilac; lieutenant-governor, Paul Murrin of Midland; secretary of state, George McAllister of Allegan; treasurer, James T. Winne of Eaton; auditor-general, Abel N. Rowe of Jackson; attorney-general, John O. Zabel of Monroe; superintendent of public instruction, Mrs. S. C. V. Emory of Ingham; member of state board of education, John Ralston of Wayne; commissioner of state land office, Melvin W. Scott of Nowaygo.

The candidates for electors are as follows: At large—Valentine A. Sapp, Marine City; Benjamin Colvin, Saginaw; First District—John Heffron, Detroit; second, Charles Southland, Adrian; third, Alonzo H. Allen, Coldwater; fourth, William Hull, Three Rivers; fifth, Wm. T. Aniva, Ionia; sixth, John M. De Witt, St. Johns; seventh, George Drury, Port Hope; eighth, David Geddes, Thomastown, Saginaw county; ninth, Dr. Joseph Lamoreaux, Muskegon; tenth, Arthur H. Wells, Standish; eleventh, James E. Scullen, Houghton.

The bolting faction of the convention held a meeting in the Michigan Exchange, and J. V. Shank of Lansing was chosen chairman, and T. M. Nesbitt of Ionia secretary. The first business was in determining the representation of delegates. It was discussed considerably and it was finally decided that each county represented in the convention should be entitled to the full number of delegates. The counties represented were as follows: Oakland, Ingham, Gratiot, Manistee, Kent, Washtenaw, Benzie, Menominee, Delta, Jackson, Saginaw, Wayne. The total representation from these counties, as formerly agreed upon, was 211, and of these seventy-two were actually present.

ment to the first resolution, providing that the convention proceed to the nomination of a union labor state ticket, one candidate at a time. This was carried by a viva voce vote, and Wellington R. Burt unanimously nominated. Nominations proceeded down to the office of auditor general, the names being those on the fusion ticket.

Hartley Breen was nominated for auditor general. Then the remainder of the ticket was selected, it being composed of the names on the democratic and greenback ticket. It was voted that the Union Labor party ask for two more electors for president and vice-president, making in all five on the ticket. The names of these two candidates will be named hereafter by the executive committee.

Hartley Breen suggested to the convention that an address be prepared to the labor people of Michigan, stating how near the labor party came to death by apoplexy, by means of a poultice of McMillian greenbacks. This committee was appointed and Mr. Breen was made its chairman. The other members are Andrew Fyfe and T. M. Nesbitt. This committee is also made an executive committee to complete all unfinished business. A number of speeches were made and the convention adjourned, having occupied but an hour in its work. The question of adopting a platform was left to the executive committee.

FOUND IN A WELL.

A Calhoun County Mystery Cleared Up.—The body of George Campbell, 24 years old, was found the other morning at the bottom of an old unused well on the farm of Charles Chiddester, in the township of Convis, about seven miles northeast of Battle Creek. Unknown to Mr. Chiddester the shaft had been partly filled with earth, entirely concealing the body and leaving the well a shallow, muddy place.

George Campbell lived with a widowed mother on a neighboring farm. A year ago this month he suddenly disappeared, and it was reported he had gone west. Nothing having since been heard from him his mother and the neighbors became alarmed and feared that he had met with foul play or some accident.

At the time of Campbell's mysterious departure a young man named Frank House, who was then employed on the Chiddester farm, said that he had purchased the team and other personal effects belonging to Campbell. A few months later he left Chiddester's employ and began working the Campbell farm for the missing man's mother.

Campbell's long continued silence and absence and House's seemingly suspicious actions resulted in the institution of an investigating and searching party, which discovered the body while digging out the old well.

The body was not entirely exhumed at first, but sufficiently to identify it as the remains of the long-missing George Campbell. A messenger was at once dispatched for the coroner and sheriff, who immediately drove to the farm.

The remains when exhumed were fully identified as those of George Campbell. Two terrible fractures of the skull prove a murder beyond doubt.

Frank House, who is suspected of some knowledge of the affair, was present and assisted in disinterring the body. The ghastly sight did not phase him. He was arrested and held without bail for examination. The prisoner has already served one term in the state prison. House admits filling the well after Campbell's disappearance, but he denies the murder.

Will Interest G. A. Men.

The following order is of interest to all Grand Army men: HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF MICHIGAN, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, JACKSON, MICH., August 6, 1888. GENERAL ORDERS, No. 6.

The twenty-second annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held in Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 12-14. The grand review will occur on Tuesday, the 11th.

Every preparation is being made by the comrades and citizens of Ohio's capital to give the veterans a royal welcome, and to make this national encampment one long to be remembered by all who participate in it. Gen. Sherman and others of the few surviving leaders will be there.

The very low rate of one cent per mile each way has been secured on all lines in the Central Traffic association. Special trains will be run for the accommodation of soldiers and their friends. The cost of living while at Columbus, whether in the camp, at private houses or the hotels, will be reasonable.

The members of the Woman's Relief Corps will go upon the same trains as the Grand Army, and will be accorded the same general privileges. Department headquarters will leave Jackson Monday morning, September 10, at 9:30 on special train over the Jackson Southern railway. Headquarters Woman's Relief Corps will join department headquarters at Lenawee Junction. Morning trains on roads entering Jackson, arriving in time to connect with headquarters train.

At Columbus headquarters will be in the state capital building, attorney-general's office. Field headquarters will be at Camp Hayden. Department officers and delegates have engaged accommodations at the American house, opposite the capitol building.

On the review the Michigan veterans will march in three battalions. Comrade E. D. Newberry is appointed special aid and commander of the armed battalion; Comrade Loren Roberts, junior vice-commander of the second battalion. Commander of the third battalion will be appointed in the next general order. Comrade E. R. Davidson, Detroit, is hereby appointed special aid-camp, and requested to correspond with the A. A. G.

The tender of Carbin Post No. 88, of Union City, M. A. Merrifield commander, as special escort to department headquarters is accepted. The Chicago & West Michigan railroad company will run a special train into Grand Rapids on Sunday, September 9, from Baldwin, White Cloud, Newaygo, Pentwater, Hart, Shelby, Montague, White Hall, Muskegon, Grand Haven, and Holland. Leave Grand Rapids at 6:55 Monday, September 10, by Detroit, Lansing & Northern railroad to Howell, thence by Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroad to Toledo, arriving there in time to make connection with headquarters train from Jackson. Special train on Lake Shore & Michigan Southern from the west will connect with headquarters train at Lenawee Junction.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad will run a special train from all points on its line to Columbus, via Dayton, O., giving comrades a chance to visit the soldiers' home at that place. By command of WASHINGTON GARDNER, Department Commander. G. M. L. DEVLIN, Asst. Adjutant-General.

The A. O. U. W.

The fourth annual meeting of the Grand Legion, Select Knights A. O. U. W. was held in Kalamazoo August 14. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Grand commander, C. J. Byrns; Ishpeming; vice grand commander, Millard Shaddock; East Saginaw; lieutenant, Wm.

F. Parrish, Grand Rapids; recorder, Alfred F. Gibbs, Ishpeming; treasurer, Wm. Cochran, St. Johns; standard bearer, Robert D. Teale, Grand Rapids; senior workman, Harrison B. Fenn, Battle Creek; junior workman, Wm. G. Marcellus, Bay City; guard, Orange S. Mason, Oscoda; trustee, Wm. A. Woodford, Niles; medical examiner, John D. Greenmyer, Niles; delegates to Supreme Legion—W. Warne Wilson, Detroit; James W. Wood, Battle Creek; David B. Purinton, Coldwater. The commander appointed the following standing committees: Jurisprudence—W. Warne Wilson, Detroit; Jas. A. Wood, Battle Creek; Ira A. Clark, Negaunee. Finance—Jno. B. Tibor, Ishpeming; Edward E. Osborn, East Saginaw; Jas. A. Kirkwood, Republic. The next session of the Grand Legion will be held in Ishpeming.

THE CRIME OF CAIN.

Charles Wagner of Detroit Kills His Brother.

Saturday night, August 18, about a dozen men were gathered in Charles Wagner's saloon near the corner of Riopelle and Alfred streets, Detroit, drinking. Among the number were Charles' two brothers, John and Joseph. A quarrel ensued about the payment of the beer. The men went out into the street, still quarrelling, when Charles returned to the saloon, got his revolver, followed the crowd which had been attracted by the fight, and fired at his brother John, killing him instantly. The red-headed brother looked at his victim a moment, then turned and went back to the saloon, told what he had done and started on a run. The police were notified and a search instituted, which resulted in his being captured on the following day on the road leading from Detroit to Mt. Clemens.

The Maccaebes.

The great camp of Knights of the Maccaebes, in annual session at Port Huron, elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Past commander, J. S. Ayers, Port Austin; commander, D. P. Markey, West Branch; lieutenant-commander, Geo. W. Frary, Lansing; record keeper, N. S. Boynton, Port Huron; finance keeper, Robt. Whaley, Flint; prelate, L. R. Daniels, Midland; medical examiner, E. P. Tibbals, Port Huron; sergeant, C. L. Blodgett, Monroe; master-at-arms, Wm. A. Garner, Flushing; first master of guard, L. Edinborough, Bay City; second master of guard, C. W. Wernetta, Meosota; sentinel, W. S. Linton, Saginaw; picket, Ed. Gillis, Flushing; finance auditors, Orson Millard, Flint; D. B. Atken, Flint; John J. Carter, Flint. Executive committee, J. S. Ayers, D. P. Markey, Geo. W. Frary.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

Michael O'Reilly of Ishpeming, 55 years of age, took rough on rats the other evening and died shortly after in convulsions. O'Reilly had adopted the daughter of a friend and wanted to marry the girl, but she refused him, and he took poison.

Jennie, the 12-years old daughter of Frank Dunham, living four miles north of Ovid, was riding a horse with a harness on when the animal became frightened and the girl, in attempting to jump, caught her head in the harness and was dragged and stamped to death. Her neck was also broken.

Elmer Northrup of Lawton, aged 17, has been arrested for an assault on Stella Ritter, 8 years old, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ritter. The girl is dangerously injured.

Over 700 people attended the ninth triennial reunion of alumni at the agricultural college on the 15th inst. Cornelius Freeman has lived on his farm in Bethel, Branch county, 46 years, and he states as a fact that this is the first year during all this time that he has been obliged to purchase potatoes and corn.

Mrs. Charity Crosby of Grand Rapids, mother of ex-Lieut. Gov. Crosby, celebrated her 90th birthday Aug. 14. The superintendent of public instruction has prepared for circulation a course of study for country schools.

Between fifty and sixty veterans attended the annual reunion of the Ninth Michigan cavalry in Coldwater on the 15th inst. Short speeches were made by J. N. Foster, the editor of the Courier, Hon. A. Jared Mill and Gen. F. D. Newberry. The following officers were elected: G. H. Turner, president; and W. A. Biye secretary and treasurer. The next reunion will be held in Coldwater the third Wednesday in August, 1889.

The agricultural college alumni have elected the following officers: President, Edwin M. Shelton of the class of '71 and a professor in the Kansas agricultural college; vice-president, W. L. Carpenter, '74; secretary, Frank Kedzie, '77; orator, Geo. A. Farr, '70; poet, Frank Hodgman, '62; historian, C. Gillett, '84.

Judge James Gould, well known throughout Central Michigan, died in Jackson on the 16th inst. Samuel Chambers, aged 83 years, committed suicide the other day at Taymouth, Saginaw county, by drowning.

Edward Johnson was arrested in Lansing the other day, and taken to Owosso, charged with obtaining \$200 under false pretenses. Making of cedar oil for cleaning boilers in mills, etc., which is a new industry near Deep River, is to be carried on more extensively than ever.

The barn of Moses Edmunds, living about two and one-half miles south east of Port Austin, was struck by lightning and two horses and a yoke of oxen killed. The barn burned up, consuming hay and barley and wheat crops he had in the barn. A subscription paper was at once started and his neighbors and the Port Austin village people subscribed liberally, and before night there was enough subscribed to replace one of the teams. Mr. Edmunds had no insurance.

Eli Canine, for 50 years a resident of Battle Creek, is dead. The saw mill in Davidson's ship yard in West Bay City was destroyed by fire the other day, at a loss of \$17,000.

Supervisor John Benjamin of Royal Oak, in digging for water, has secured quite a flow of natural gas. The well is 160 feet deep, the flow is quite steady, and burns constantly, unless blown out by a strong wind. The find was beneath 50 feet of hard pan and in gravel. Mr. Benjamin says the flow is sufficient to supply his house in light and fuel.

Prof. Elisha Jones of the university of Michigan, died in Denver, Col., on the 17th inst. Track laying on the Toledo, Saginaw & Mackinaw railroad is completed.

Miss Sarah D. Parsons, for 10 years matron of the state public school at Coldwater, has resigned. At Muskegon the authorities kill off the surplus dogs by choking them to death with sulphur fumes.

Elton Price of Michigan, has been appointed a watchman in the postoffice department at Washington. There have been 123 cases of measles at the state public school at Coldwater, and not one of them has proved fatal.

DOWN TO DEATH.

The Steamer Geiser Sunk off Sable Island.

One Hundred and Nineteen Drowned. The steamer Wieland, from Hamburg, which arrived at New York on the 17th inst., reports that on August 14, off Sable island, the Danish steamer Thingvalla was in collision with the steamer Geiser.

The Geiser sank in about five minutes. Fourteen passengers and 17 of the crew, and among them Capt. Moller, were saved. Seventy-two passengers and 83 of the crew were lost.

The Geiser left New York on August 11, bound for Stettin. The Thingvalla was on her way to New York, and was advertised to leave there on August 25. A very heavy sea and dense fog were experienced through the night and early morning of August 14. It is said an object could not be distinguished 50 feet away by reason of the fog. Stories differ as to where the liability lies, if not wholly due to the fog and heavy sea. The Thingvalla struck the Geiser on the starboard side amidships, close on to 4 o'clock in the morning. The boats then parted, and within five minutes the Geiser sank. The crew of the Thingvalla did all they could to save the Geiser's crew and passengers, while still in doubt as to whether the Thingvalla was not dangerously disabled, but owing to the heavy sea only 31 were saved. No other vessel was near at the time. The Wieland on her way to this port was 100 miles away. At 11:30 o'clock on the morning of the 14th the Wieland was sighted. Signs of distress were made by the Thingvalla, and a transfer of the passengers began. The sea was then very heavy, but no mishaps occurred in the transfer of passengers.

The steamer Wieland took 455 passengers from the Thingvalla and those saved from the steamer Geiser to New York. The Thingvalla was so badly disabled that after transferring her passengers she was compelled to put into Halifax.

COMMANDER SCHOFIELD.

A Successor to Gen. Sheridan Appointed. The President has issued an order placing Maj.-Gen. Schofield in command of the army, with headquarters at Washington. Gen. Schofield will also continue in command of the division of the Atlantic.

Gen. Schofield was born in 1831 and is now at the age of 57, in most vigorous life. For five years after graduating at West Point he was one of its distinguished professors, and shortly before the war opened he resigned to accept the chair of physics at Washington university in Missouri. He entered the field at the outbreak of the rebellion, and was soon detailed as chief of staff to Gen. Lyman. He was with him in the battle of Wilson's creek, and performed brilliant service in that early engagement.

In the spring of 1863 he was transferred for a short time to a command in the Army of the Cumberland, and was assigned to the division organized and first commanded by Gen. George H. Thomas. He took charge quietly, and looked sharply after every interest, and when, at the end of a few weeks, he was assigned elsewhere, he retired with the good will and affectionate regard of this very particular division.

His services at Knoxville, in command of the 23d corps, in the Atlanta campaign under Sherman, and in Tennessee in command of the Army of the Ohio, and in North Carolina in independent command under Thomas, are known to the country. In every respect it was service of high order.

His civil administration after the close of the war was conducted with marked ability. He remained in North Carolina until after the reconstruction convention had completed its labors.

Immediately after the close of the war he was selected by Gen. Grant for a most delicate and important mission, the inside history of which has never yet been made known. It was decided to act promptly in the matter of compelling the French to evacuate Mexico.

The movement of Sheridan's troops to the border was for the purpose of using them, and more to follow, if it became necessary, to join the Mexicans and use force to end French rule on the continent. But before crossing our forces into Mexico it was thought best to send a special ambassador to the emperor at Paris to make known the position, the desires and the purposes of our government. Gen. Schofield was chosen for this mission, and succeeded in bringing the matter before the French government without the least ruffling of diplomatic serenity. French action was prompt, and the order for evacuating Mexico was forthcoming.

At the close of President Johnson's impeachment Gen. Schofield served acceptably till the end of the term as secretary of war. Gen. Grant was personally anxious to retain him, but the political complications of the time, growing out of the impeachment, were such that it was not thought best to continue him.

In person Gen. Schofield is a little taller than Gen. Sheridan and a little heavier. He has a large head and pleasant and intelligent face. He is a most dignified, courteous, and affable gentleman, thoroughly acquainted with public affairs, and fully versed in every detail of his profession. While the country stands mourning at the grave of brave General Sheridan, it is to be warmly congratulated that his mantle has fallen upon one so well qualified to wear it.

A \$20,000,000 TRUST.

One of the Most Gigantic Ever Planned in the United States.

The details of one of the most gigantic trusts ever devised have just come to the surface in Minneapolis. It is a combination of all the principal lumber interests of Minnesota and those of Wisconsin. Fred Weyerhaeuser, the rich lumberman, a short time ago bought up the controlling interest of all the big lumber firms and pine land owners in northern Wisconsin, and now has absolute control of the lumber business in that section. He is at the head of the Mississippi logging company, whose headquarters are at Eau Claire, Wis. The company is now said to control about \$60,000,000 invested in lumber and pine lands, and is backed by heavy capitalists of Berlin. The company now owns about nine billions of stumpage in Wisconsin, and it is understood on good authority that nearly as much more is now being contracted for in Minnesota. Options have already been secured on a large amount of Minnesota stumpage, and agents of the syndicate are scouring the country to get all there is in sight.

T. B. Walker, the largest pine land owner in Minnesota, was asked if he would sell his land. He named a price about double it would be rejected, but to his surprise three days later the syndicate took up his offer. He owns about 1,500,000 feet of stumpage. The other big pine land owners who are said to have been approached for options on their lands are the Pillsbury's, who own 800,000,000 feet; Camp & Walker, the Ithaca lumber company, Capt. S. P. Snyder, H. C. Ackley and Gaylor & Cook. All these parties except T. B. Walker deny that they have given options on their lands, but decline to talk about the deal.

If the Wisconsin syndicate succeed in get-

ting all the land they are after they will require a capital of nearly \$20,000,000 to carry it. The scheme is to float logs from the upper Mississippi down over the falls at Minneapolis and erect big mills on the lower river. The owners were much surprised to find that they could sell these logs to better advantage below the falls than above, as they were nearer the southwestern lumber trade, and the present deal started from that discovery.

THE AMERICAN PARTY.

Proceedings of the National Convention.

The first national convention of the American party was held in Washington a few days ago. There were about 200 delegates in the hall, representing 23 states and territories. Hon. P. D. Wigginton of California was elected temporary chairman.

Mr. Wigginton predicted that the day was not far distant when it can truthfully be said that America is for the Americans. He believed that Americans have the courage and the ability to manage their own affairs, notwithstanding the fact that America is becoming the cess-pool of the world.

The committee on permanent organization made its report recommending that the temporary officers of the convention be made the permanent officers of the convention. This was adopted.

The majority report of the committee on platform and resolutions was adopted. It favors the abolition of the naturalization laws; demands that no criminals, paupers or insane persons shall be allowed to immigrate and that in order to become an emigrant to the United States a man must satisfy the consul at the port from which he wishes to sail that he does not come under the prohibited classes and must pay a per capita tax to the consul before sailing. It declares in favor of prohibiting emigration of all persons not in sympathy with the government of the United States; against alien ownership of land; in favor of free technical schools for American children, and in favor of the expenditure of the surplus for the building of fortifications and naval vessels.

At 10 o'clock Chairman Wigginton announced that nominations for a candidate for President of the United States were in order. Ex-Gov. Sharp in a brief speech placed in nomination James S. Negley of Pennsylvania. Mr. Watts of Maryland nominated Abram S. Hewitt of New York. His uncomplimentary references to the British lion, the fisheries treaty and Grover Cleveland were greeted with hisses from some of the members of the New York delegation. Judge Church of New York placed in nomination Jas. T. Curtis of New York. The California delegation seconded Mr. Hewitt's nomination, as did also the District of Columbia. New York seconded the nomination of Mr. Curtis. The result of the first ballot was as follows: Curtis, 45; Hewitt, 1; Negley, 4. Gen. Curtis was declared the nominee of the convention. On motion of a delegate from California, Gen. Curtis' nomination was made unanimous amid great cheering.

Judge James N. Greer was then unanimously nominated for vice-president, and the convention adjourned sine die.

Charles Crocker Dead.

Millionaire Charles Crocker died at Monterey, Cal., August 14. Charles Crocker was born in Troy, N. Y. Sept. 16, 1822. He had a limited education and was early turned adrift by his father. In 1849 he went to California, and after engaging in placer mining, opened a general store in Sacramento. He was elected to the common council in 1855 and to the legislature in 1860.

With Leland Stanford, Mark Hopkins and C. P. Huntington he furnished means for the survey of a railroad route across the Sierra Nevada mountains, and on the passage of the Union Pacific railroad bill by congress, he was associated with them in constructing the Central Pacific division. He personally built a large portion of the more difficult sections under contract. In 1871 he was elected second vice-president of the Southern Pacific railroad company of California, and second vice president of the Central Pacific, superintending the construction of the divisions in Arizona, New Mexico and Texas. In 1884 he effected a consolidation of the two properties, having joint control of 4,903 miles of railroad and steamship lines. Mr. Crocker soon after removed to New York city, but has spent a good deal of his time in California, largely as a seeker after health.

Women Can't Vote.

The supreme court of Washington Territory has decided the law granting suffrage to women unconstitutional. The grounds for the opinion are based on the fact that the legislature exceeded its powers granted by congress. The court took the ground that the word "citizen" in the organic act can mean nothing else than male citizen. The opinion contained 7,000 words and an appeal will be taken to the supreme court of the United States. The peculiarity of the legislation on woman suffrage in the territory is that this is the second law passed and the second time it has been declared unconstitutional.

Under the original law passed by a large majority of the legislature two years ago, an election was held and women cast votes in all the counties. Then the supreme court overruled it. Again a few weeks ago the legislature passed the law, and this has met the same fate. The territory is a stronghold of prohibition and woman suffrage advocates, and they will fight this case to the court of last resort.

Sons of Veterans.

The national commandery in chief of the Sons of Veterans held a four days' session in Richmond, Va., closing on the 17th inst., after electing the following officers: Commander-in-chief of the United States, Gen. Geo. B. Abbott of Illinois, re-elected by a majority of one over Gen. Leland Webb of Kansas, and Gen. Frazee of Ohio, Webb being the principal competitor. Lieut.-Gen., E. H. Milham of St. Paul, Minn.; Maj.-Gen., John Hinkley of Boston, Mass.; council-in-chief, G. Brainard Smith of Connecticut; W. E. Bundy of Cincinnati, O.; Rudolph Leebenstein of St. Joseph, Mo.; C. B. Cook of Arlington, Dak.

Will Give 'Em Up.

The dowager Empress Victoria has finally conceded to the German government the right to her late husband's papers, and assured Prince Bismarck of their immediate delivery. This is said to be due to a threat of the chancellor to delay the opening of the emperor's will, which would have starved the empress out.

Greenback Convention.

The call for a national greenback convention to meet at Cincinnati September 12, has been issued by George O. Jones. This call repudiates the claim of the Union Labor organization that they have absorbed the old parties.

Thirteen Killed.

A desperate battle occurred between white and colored people in the neighborhood of New Liberia, La., the other day, and eight Negroes and five white men were killed.

FARM AND HOME.

Fruit Notes.

Strong strawberry plants, set a year ago and bearing a few berries this season, are not as good as this year's new plants. Plants that yield fruit are exhausted and require more time after fruiting season to make new roots. However, if in setting them one cuts off all of the old leaves close to crown and wets the roots thoroughly when transplanted, they will make good plants for fruiting next year.

It does not pay only for those who have plenty of spare time, and who are willing to get one fair to good sort out of a hundred seedlings, or perhaps one extra-sort out of 6,000 to 10,000 seedlings. They do not reproduce the same once in a thousand times. But where one desires to do so let him take ripe strawberries, wash them on thick paper and dry in a shady place, and sow in light, loamy soil under glass, and keep surface moist.

People talk about black raspberries running out and deteriorating. So they will if not properly cared for, but just try giving the hills a good lot of compost every year in the fall or early in the spring, so as to give the new canes a luxuriant growth, and you will find a plantation will last years. We have an old plantation of Groggs heavily manured for two years past, and it was better last year than the year before, and will be better this year than last. And, too, we hear the theory (especially from those that happen to have only young plantations) that such only are fit to take plants from for setting. Nonsense! We don't care how a plant is. If it has been well matured and is growing luxuriantly the tips from these are as good as from one-year-old plants.

The safest and best way to grow black raspberries for fruit is to plant thick and cut back thoroughly, making a perfect hedge of canes that are strong and stocky. Of course, in growing two crops together compost or manure must be used freely, also mulch.

We hear much said and see much written about watering trees and plants that is doing more harm than good. A small quantity of water sprinkled over the ground around the plants in hot, dry weather is of no use, and in fact a detriment and damage, for the reason that it leaves a hard, dry crust around the plants. Don't do it unless your ground or plants are well mulched; then "backing" or "crusting" is prevented. In sections where a constant supply of water can be run over the ground through channels, as is done in many sections in the territories and Pacific States, good is done even if not mulched. Remember, if well mulched, a little water does great good, but if not mulched, positive harm, unless earth is drawn away, and after water is poured on, the earth is pushed back.

For burning the nests of such insects as the orchard caterpillar and fall web worm, take a piece of soft brick, known as salmon brick, and trim it to an egg shape; then take two flexible wires, cross them over the brick, wrap them around it, and twist the ends together. Then attach it by the wires to a long stick and soak the brick in coal oil; light it with a match, and you are armed for the work. Asbestos may be used to advantage, and a little thorough work early enough in the season will obviate the necessity of more expensive remedies at a later time. Soaking in the oil may be repeated as required to maintain the flame. — *Popular Gardening.*

Experiment Stations.

Experiments were made last winter at the Illinois State University to ascertain the value of corn meal, shelled corn, skim milk and oats for feeding pigs. Thirteen and eighty hundredths pounds of skimmed milk fed in connection with corn meal in the ratio of 1 pound of corn meal to 1.7 pounds of skimmed milk were required to produce one pound of pork. Three and three-tenths pounds of skimmed milk were found to be equivalent to one pound of corn meal. In trials to find the relative value of shelled corn as compared with corn meal, 3.64 pounds of shelled corn produced one pound of increase, while 4.15 pounds of corn meal were required to produce the same result. One bushel of whole shelled corn produced 15.4 pounds of increase; when made into coarse meal and fed it, it produced but 13.5 pounds. Other trials produced results not very much different, showing that when fed dry, shelled corn is more economical to feed to fattening hogs. One bushel of corn was ascertained to be worth nearly three bushels of oats as food for fattening hogs. The cost of the mixed food, oats and corn, was \$5.02; for corn meal, \$3.22 and for shelled corn, \$1.69 per 100 pounds increase. During

the cold weather, when corn was 28 cents per bushel, pork was produced for less than 3 cents per pound. When skim milk was fed with cornmeal solids were consumed daily than when corn meal was fed alone. More food was available therefore to produce increase. Hence palatability becomes important by increasing the amount an animal will consume in a given time.

The Pennsylvania State College experiment station says that as compared with pasture grass the total digestible organic matter in corn ranges from two to three times as much, and that the amount of digestible nitrogenous matter produced by a given area is considerably less. While silage corn yields many times the amount of green food supplied by pasture grass and a somewhat smaller proportion of dry food it yields absolutely less protein, so that its increased supply is made up exclusively from the so-called carbonaceous food materials.

As a result of experiments in relation to the oil test for cream, the Wisconsin experiment station concludes that while the oil test churn is capable of showing the difference between good and poor cream, it is questionable whether it can make strictly accurate distinctions between different grades of good or poor cream.

Professor J. W. Robinson, of the Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont., says: "In dairy matters, as in other affairs, continuous progress is essential to successful practice. The philosophy of successful dairying is like that of bicycle riding—the man who does not keep going on will quickly go off. Thus, in order to maintain our reputation as dairymen, we must improve and increase the quality as quantity of our dairy products per cow and per acre." — *New England Farmer.*

Care of Poultry

Over-feeding is one of the unintentional evils which are continually cropping out in poultry yards. To keep hens that have to be confined during the summer from taking considerable surplus fat requires much tact and attention. They must have "hot weather diet." Buckwheat, oats, and barley are good, with occasionally a sprinkling of cracked corn. Give plenty of green food, and skim milk is preferable to so much water. Excessive water drinking has the same bad effects on fowl as on human beings. An ailing hen will drink almost twice as much as a bird in normal condition. The best diet for young chickens is soaked bread or baked cornmeal and a sparing sprinkling of finely cracked corn.

I have introduced skim milk in place of water this season with the best results. The milk also furnishes much nutriment not obtainable in water. It is quite surprising how rapidly the chickens grow on the bread and milk arrangement. Let me assure the beginner to feed light and often. By this I mean, do not throw a loaf of bread and a quart of corn into the pen and not go near it again until next day, but feed the chickens sparingly every few hours, so that they will clean up every particle and leave none around the ground to sour.

Another evil in the poultry yard at this season of the year is lice. Once let the lice get the lead and it is very hard indeed to head them off. That old proverb, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," applies in this case. Every effort, aided by sulphur, kerosene and carbolic powder, should be exerted to rid the houses of the hen's worst enemy. The caution to keep the drinking utensils clean cannot be too often repeated. The cans must be thoroughly rinsed and scoured. Special care should also be taken on the nests. Where so many broody hens are on the nest the boxes are liable to soon become filthy if not watched. — *American Cultivator.*

Farm Notes.

Whatever your opinion of the tariff, work the farm for "revenue out."

Look over all the pasture fences before you begin haying and see that all are secure.

Empty the slops on a heap of dry earth under a shed near the house, not in a sink drain.

As many as ten thousand quarts of strawberries have been grown on a single acre of land.

A weak fence, a pond near the house, a scrub mule, or a lean manure heap, are not seen on a well managed farm.

These are busy days, yet it cannot be economical to neglect little repairs about the place, necessitating greater ones soon.

Having too many implements is not as bad as not having enough, and having implements in bad condition is always bad.

Use the horse and cultivator among the hoed crops until you have done all you can in that way. We cannot afford to dig up sods with a hoe in these times.

Make the boy do the most unpleasant work on the farm, and then blame him because he wants to go to town and be a counter-jumper.

Filly stables are always disease breeders, but particularly so in hot weather, when the purifying influence of the frost is missed.

Now the farmer is so busy that he neglects to clean his horse stalls every day, and the flies which are bred in the filth get into the house, and he thinks the woman is careless.

Some caution should be exercised in using a kerosene oil emulsion. The *New England Farmer* tells of an orchardist in Connecticut who ruined his trees by using an emulsion that was not properly mixed, the free oil killing the bark in spots.

In this age of enterprise and competition a good thing is never neglected. Thousands of people are watching for it, and they know enough to keep it when they get it. Anything that has been tossed to and fro has been discarded many times may be safely let alone.

Cover the floors of the stalls as far as they are wet with earth or some other absorbent, and clean it out and change it every day. It will keep flies from breeding there, make the stable more healthful and add to the manure pile.

Every farmer who has a hog to sell is interested in having a law to prevent adulteration of lard. If the cottonseed oil now sold as pure lard were driven out of the market or sold under its true colors the price of pork would at once go up several notches.

To protect melon vines from bugs get thin muslin and cut it eighteen inches square; stick four stakes near the plants and spread the muslin over them and cover the edges and corners with earth. This is cheaper and easier than making boxes to tuck the muslin on.

Go over the orchard at least once a month and search for borers, or they will bore in too far to be reached. Remove the earth from each tree and examine the trunk carefully. The borer may be known by the exudations of the tree where it enters, and also by the "chips" it throws out.

There are two things a farmer can never have enough of: One is feed, the other is manure. Feed obviously makes manure, for it enables the farmer to keep more cattle, and some can always be purchased cheaply in the fall or winter and make a good profit on the feeding.

Household Hints.

Use lemon juice and salt to remove iron rust.

When a hinge creaks put a little graphite or soft lead pencil on the place of friction.

A solution of pearl ash in water thrown upon a fire will extinguish it immediately.

Apple sauce is much improved by the addition of a tablespoonful of butter, and requires less sugar.

To preserve the elasticity of Indian rubber wash it five or six times a year with slightly alkaline water.

Corks may be made air and water tight by keeping them for five minutes under melted paraffine; they must be kept down with a wire screen.

The best way when hot grease has been spilled on the floor is to dash cold water on it, so as to harden it quickly and prevent it striking into the boards.

In mixing mustard for table use never add vinegar, which destroys its life and flavor. Boil water for moistening it, and let the water become blood warm.

For cleaning brass use a thin paste of plate powder, two teaspoonfuls vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of alcohol. Rub with a piece of flannel; polish with chamois.

A good disinfectant is made by dissolving half a dram of iodine in a pint of boiling water, and then dissolve two drams of common salt in eight or ten quarts of water.

Cracks in stoves and stovepipes are readily closed by a paste made of ashes and salt with water. Iron turnings or filings, sal ammoniac and water make a harder and more durable cement.

In nervous prostration rest and sleep are the first indispensable considerations. A change is always in order to make them possible. The diet must be generous, the food well masticated and eaten slowly.

To take rust out of steel rub the steel with sweet oil; in a day or two rub with finely powdered unslacked lime until the rust all disappears; then oil again, roll in woolen and put in a dry place, especially if it be table cutlery.

In a severe sprain of the ankle, immerse the joint as soon as possible in a pail of hot water and keep it there for fifteen or twenty minutes. After removing it keep it bandaged with hot cloths wrung out of water, or rum and water.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

Lesson IX, August 26, 1888.

THEME: THE PILLAR OF CLOUD AND OF FIRE—Num. 9:15-23.

15. And on the day that the tabernacle was reared up the clouds covered the tabernacle, namely, the tent of the testimony; and at even there was upon the tabernacle as it were the appearance of fire, until the morning. 16. So it was always; the cloud covered it by day, and the appearance of fire by night. 17. And when the cloud was taken up from the tabernacle, then after that the children of Israel journeyed: and in the place where the cloud abode, there the children of Israel pitched their tents. 18. At the commandment of the Lord the children of Israel journeyed, and at the commandment of the Lord they pitched: as long as the cloud abode upon the tabernacle they rested in their tents. 19. And when the cloud tarried long upon the tabernacle many days, then the children of Israel kept the charge of the Lord, and journeyed not. 20. And so it was, when the cloud was a few days upon the tabernacle; according to the commandment of the Lord they abode in their tents, and according to the commandment of the Lord they journeyed. 21. And so it was, when the cloud abode from even unto the morning, and that the cloud was taken up in the morning, then they journeyed; whether it was by day or by night that the cloud was taken up, they journeyed. 22. Or whether it were two days, or a month, or a year, that the cloud tarried upon the tabernacle, remaining thereon, the children of Israel abode in their tents, and journeyed not; but when it was taken up, they journeyed. 23. At the commandment of the Lord they rested in their tents, and at the commandment of the Lord they journeyed; they kept the charge of the Lord, at the commandment of the Lord by the hand of Moses.

GOLDEN TEXT.—O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me.—Psalm 43:3.

With this lesson we enter the fourth book of the Pentateuch. In Genesis we found beginnings, the origin of life; in Exodus redemption; in Leviticus a month's discipline in the science of worship; in Numbers the enumeration of Israel at the beginning and close of their journeyings and their "walk and warfare in the wilderness."

The Lord could have counted Israel; indeed, they were known by name to him, and yet he set others the task of censuring. It is part of the divine purpose to compel mankind to use his faculties, by the discharge of duties. So God knows our needs, but prayer and work are necessary parts of our education.

In the enumeration, the tribe of Judah stood first, 74,600, Reuben second, Ephraim third, and Dan the least, aggregating 603,550 "from twenty years old and upward." Gad reported his figures and Issachar his and comparisons were made. So in the church there are varying thousands, but how many can be put into the field as valiant soldiers to contend for Christ against the powers of darkness.

The history of Numbers covers thirty-eight years of practical life, following the completion of the law giving. It may be classified briefly: (1) The breaking up of encampment at Sinai, the arrangement of the procession, the assignment of duties. (2) The march upon Canaan and the repulse. (3) Rebellions, re-establishment of Moses and Aaron in authority and punishment for transgression. (4) The death of Miriam and Aaron.

We study the order of worship, the arrangement of the army and the line of march, but beneath all is a permanent quantity. Our lesson is to find out the philosophy of history, the philosophy of religion, the philosophy of life. We may commit to memory many details and know little of the underlying principle.

What did Israel see in the cloud by day and the brightness by night? That God ministers according to the necessities of life. It is sometimes a summer day, over-arched with blue. We seem to need no help in approaching near to God. All the earth is filled with his presence. Then there are periods when everything is dark, we fear to move, friends are far off and the divine seems enveloped in darkness. We need a column of supernatural light and brightness.

The soul needs and finds both manifestations of God. And so the underlying truth reveals itself that according to the needs of the soul will be the divine revelation.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 15. And on the day the tabernacle was reared, the cloud covered the tabernacle. That is on the first month of the second year of Israel's pilgrimage, the Shekinah rested over the Holy of Holies, in which was the ark and the tables of testimony.

The present account dates some fifty days later, as Israel was about to go forward on the journey. The movement began on the 20th day of the second month. The account of the cloud covering the tabernacle is mentioned here, because it was to be their guide, leading them, and abiding with them in journey or encampment. It was a wonderful spectacle: "millions of people moving along without knowledge of the route which they were to travel, wholly dependent upon God for guidance, as also for food, a helpless pilgrim host. They could form no plans for the to-morrow. When they camped they knew not when they were to march, and when on the march they knew not when and where they were to stop; a life of daily and hourly dependence."

In the vast company, some were in advance, some far behind, but near or far the pillar of cloud (symbol of God) was visible to every follower. Only to those who turned back was there no leading Presence. Moving through space, without human form or wing of bird, the cloud was a fitting symbol of the self-poised, self-existing Being whom they worshipped. It had not material substance to be grasped; it was near and yet so far; it was mysterious, yet beautiful; refreshing as shade by day, and light by night. Israel sleeping or waking could rest secure, for the Omnipresent leader was in their midst.

V. 17. When the cloud was taken up. We can easily picture to ourselves the rising of the cloud becoming more and more conspicuous to the distant hosts; a signal for onward march, and the settling down again where the tabernacle was to be set up and camp established. Hence this cloud became to them the word of God, a command to move or patiently wait. Sometimes it rested long, sometimes only for a night or a day.

V. 18. Israel kept the charge of the Lord. That is, Israel patiently watched or heroically journeyed, subject to the Divine leading. Sometimes straight, sometimes zigzag, sometimes smooth, sometimes rough and difficult was the way. The children of Israel obeyed, and in that spirit of restful trust was joy. If the cloud tarried long they rested long, if it was taken up suddenly they were not surprised. They had no controversy. We waste much time and lose much peace in questioning and fault finding. Better follow the cloud, taking no anxious thought concerning the destination. He who opens the gate of day with prayer, has no fear; but he who has no Spirit to lead, no Presence to trust, will find care as a creaker in the heart destroying peace, happiness and life. Only he who truly

knows God can be a joy to himself and a help to humanity.

Very likely some anticipated the future on this wise: "How delightful will be the pilgrimage with Omnipotence to provide and lead. There will be an highway thrown up bordered with trees, fruits and flowers, and with rivulets and springs of living water." Not so; the way was sometimes beset with serpents, sometimes with enemies; it lay through dry and thirsty lands where no water was; and amid hunger, distress and death, the host struggled on, and yet the Lord was with them in the desert and amid their sorrows, as he was at Elisha under the palms and by the wells of water: "It was the Lord's doing and marvelous in their eyes."

Why all this trying and bitter experience? To develop character, to evolve an invincible people by strengthening their faith and steadfastness.

So are we lead, as preparatory fitting for the enjoyment of the heavenly "promised land." Fitness for occupying and enjoying a home is as important as the journey which leads thereto.

SUGGESTED THOUGHTS.

None are so far from God but they may see the signals of his love, if they will face about and look.

The darker the surroundings the brighter the Presence.

Every one should first of all consult the unknown will of God.

We knew nothing concerning our to-morrows, hence the stakes of our tent should be driven loosely ready to pull and be gone at any warning. Abiding faith in God counts convenient, what nature affirms is a great hardship.

Two Japanese graduates of Yale's law school have just been admitted to the bar of New Haven.

A Florida planter has contracted to furnish a New York dealer with 1,000,000 cabbage during the season.

Among the fish stories on the rounds is one to the effect that an experienced fisherman was pulled overboard and drowned in attempting to land a 250-pound catfish at Jeffersonville, Ind.

In St. Catharines, Canada, some members of the Free Library Board objected to a certain book, and in twenty-four hours seventy-five people were after that book. The book stores were cleared out in short order and large new lots sent for.

A young man named Jim Clarke recently attempted to swim the Red River at Grand Forks, Dak., and was drowned. Just as he jumped in, one of the bystanders shouted, "I'll bet you one dollar that you'll drown." Clark shouted back: "I'll take you."

While a party of gentlemen were sailing in Reedy river, near Greenville, Fla., a few days ago, Allen Smith got under water over his head, and was drowning when Calvin Williams swam to his rescue, and Smith clung to him around the neck both were drowned.

The smallest baby in Chicago was born a few days ago to Mrs. Danke, the wife of a steamer. The diminutive infant weighs 16 ounces—just one pound avoirdupois—and Mrs. Danke rocks it to sleep in the palm of her hand. The baby is perfectly formed and has a healthy pair of lungs.

A well known young married man of Quitman, Ga., negotiated for a dozen fine, deadly looking cucumbers the other day, and unblushingly declared his intention to use them in making an angel out of his mother-in-law. We are glad to state that his diabolical attempt proved unsuccessful.

The defunct Maritime Bank, of St. John's, N. B., had a bookkeeper who was a jewel in his way. He kept two sets of books, one to show the directors and another to show the real condition of the bank funds, with which he was speculating. The deficiency of the bank is over \$1,300,000.

It is now learned that the gambling game in which the players place coins on the ground, before them and bet on the probability of a five lighting on a particular coin has been known to the people of Central Asia for centuries, and is probably a heritage that they have received from their prehistoric ancestors.

Recently during a thunder storm, lightning struck a pine tree on the place of J. S. Robinson, a few miles from Camilla, Ga., instantly killing a horse. Young Robinson, who was plowing with the horse at the time, received a severe shock, and had his clothing completely torn into strings. His left leg was badly burned, and the steel tracks in his left shoe were somewhat melted and the shoe badly torn.

M. Achille Poincelet, in his lecture at the Hall of the Boulevard des Capucines in Paris the other day, discussed the qualities of blondes and brunettes, the differences in their love, their role in private life and in history, linked with the philosophy of beauty, and the question, which was the superior type of woman, the Parisienne or the Georgian. He ignored entirely the red-headed girl. The wretch!

George W. Manning, in company with several friends, visited his farm near Adairville, Ga., a few days ago. When they repaired to the spring their attention was attracted by the noise of a rattlesnake. Going near this noise his snakebait was seen lying out full length, with head erect, and only a few feet away was a full-grown rabbit, evidently under the charm of the snake. After the latter was quickly dispatched the rabbit was seen to keel over, and in a few moments was dead.

The Parisian monstrosity, the Eiffel Tower, is causing much anxiety to those responsible for the public security. It is said that the foundation is insecure; that numerous accidents take place; that it is difficult to get laborers to do the work, and that all those employed are attacked by giddiness. In short the ungainly and useless structure is giving more trouble than it will ever give pleasure, and those who were its most ardent defenders now wish they had never had any share in so ridiculous an affair.

The colored people in a suburb of Orlando, Fla., were badly taken in by being successfully deceived by one who claimed to have a rod or wand which had the miraculous power of finding hidden treasure. He so wrought upon the imagination of a number of the deluded ones that part of the town that they put in his hand the last cent they had, and in some instances all they could borrow, until he had received about \$100, when, telling his dupes it was necessary for him to go out in the dark by himself in order to make the charm work, he stepped out and stepped off, and forgot to return.

Churches.

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

Societies.

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

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,

GEORGE D. HALL, Agent, F. & P. M. R. R., Plymouth, for MAPS, RATES AND INFORMATION.

L. F. HATCH, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Pelham.

J. 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.

Supplement this week.

Witmore's new bartender is named Smith.

Miss Lapham, of Northville, started last week on her European tour, her father accompanying her as far as New York.

Rev. Wallace got badly left at the falls by the mistaken kindness of a gentleman who tried to set him right with regard to the change in time, from New York time to that of Chicago.

It will be remembered that mention was made in this paper some time ago of the village of Plymouth having lost their liquor tax money.

Local talent filled the last of the program in select readings. The whole was interlarded with most excellent music by the Safford orchestra and a quartette, Messrs. McClumpha, Hough, Bennett and Moore, who kindly volunteered their services for the occasion.

Some of the newspapers not long ago made no end of fun of the college graduate who could not tell who discovered America, writes Burdett.

For oil, salts, and all kinds of bitter, nauseous medicines, is the very agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, Recommended by leading Physicians.

Cheapest place to buy bran is at the Phoenix mills.

The postoffice is being treated to a coat of paint, inside and out.

Mrs. Leora Rivard of Detroit, was a guest at Mr. Lapham's, on Union street, on Tuesday.

A cold wave struck us Tuesday evening that made thick clothing and fires a thing of comfort.

Mrs. D. D. Allen is again very sick, from the effect of another surgical operation on the face.

Rev. G. H. Wallace returned last week Thursday evening from his vacation trip in the East, having had a very pleasant time among old friends and relatives.

Lost—in Potter's harness shop, Saturday afternoon, two memorandum books containing ten dollars in money.

The Art entertainment at the M. E. church Tuesday evening was a decided success and heartily enjoyed by a large number of our citizens.

The grand opening of the West Detroit driving club occurs Aug. 31 and Sept. 1. There will be three great races each day, at 2 p. m. \$1,350 in purses; first day, 2:30 purse, \$200; 2:50 purse, \$200; running purse, \$100; second day, 3:00 purse, \$300; free for all purse, \$300; 2:30 purse, pacing, \$200; farmers' race, purse \$50. No entrance fee.

Newburgh Entertainment.

The opening entertainment at Newburgh hall, on last Thursday evening, was well attended, the house netting nearly twenty dollars.

Local talent filled the last of the program in select readings.

The whole was interlarded with most excellent music by the Safford orchestra and a quartette, Messrs. McClumpha, Hough, Bennett and Moore, who kindly volunteered their services for the occasion.

There should also have been a better arrangement of the order of entertainment as many successive humorous readings or recitations become monotonous.

The stage should also have been much better lighted.

The tasteful floral decorations are worthy of mention, and did much credit to the young ladies of the neighborhood, who arranged them.

Newburg.

Mr. Burk, of Detroit, is visiting at J. T. Radcliff's.

E. J. Norris has been quite sick for some time past.

Mrs. C. W. Flinn, of Birmingham, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Geo. Brown, of Scottville, Mich., is visiting friends here.

Miss Cornelia Abbot, of Wallaceville is visiting at A. G. Johns.

Miss Nettie Tuttle visited her sister at Whitmore Lake last week.

Miss Annie St. Johns of Ann Arbor is visiting her mother and family here.

E. F. St. Johns is at present having a pleasant time in the Western States.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith and son of Lake Linden Mich. arrived here last week; she came to assist in caring for her mother.

The opening at Newburgh hall last Thursday evening was a success.

For oil, salts, and all kinds of bitter, nauseous medicines, is the very agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, Recommended by leading Physicians.

An Elegant Substitute

For oil, salts, and all kinds of bitter, nauseous medicines, is the very agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, Recommended by leading Physicians.

REAL FRONTIER JOURNALISM

A Few More Extracts from the Famous Arizona Journal, the "Kicker."

The last issue of the Arizona Kicker contains the following:

"A Lie Nailed.—Old Mose Taylor, that ex-crescence on the face of humanity, who has been licked, rail-ridden, jailed, and bounced from every town in the east, is reporting around town that we let up on George the Gouger because he subscribed for the Kicker.

We return our thanks for a bottle of port sent in yesterday. As for old Mose, we've bought the rope which will hang him within a week if he doesn't leave town.

A Bad, Bad Man.—If there is a meaner and more contemptible coyote on the face of this footstool than "Maj." Jackson Doty, the old sidewalk grocer on the corner of Sitting Bull avenue and Cheyenne street, we'll give \$50 for his address.

A Suspicious Character.—That old, superannuated wind-bag who runs the Weekly Star and calls himself an editor and publisher, has again been criticizing the political course of the Kicker.

For the benefit of the officers of the law we would say that this old kuss, who goes by the name of Daniele, is about 53 years old, yellow-faced, long-nosed, several warts on his chin, and has a game leg.

Retraction.—Last week we stated that Blue-Nosed Pete, the shoemaker on Apache avenue, was about to wed Aunt Sal Jackson, the cook in the Red-Cloud restaurant.

It should be a great pleasure this week to announce that Peter was for many years a banker in Boston, and was always noted for his general worth.

UNSER FRITZ'S CHARACTER.

His Temperance, His Mildness and His Magnanimity Described.

An English war correspondent gives the following enthusiastic description of the dead Emperor: "How stately was Unser Fritz as he rode at the head of his staff into some quiet village, where the women and children, scared by war's alarms, would scarcely venture forth till they saw the pleasant smile of the tall bearded man whom every one obeyed, and found that perfect order reigned about his headquarters, and that no peaceable inhabitant need be afraid of fading the standard of the Crown Prince hung out in the village street.

Saluting the Flag.

Thirty thousand dollars was voted by congress the other day for firing morning and evening salutes to the flag, which brings out the curious fact that the powder left over from the war lasted just twenty-three years.

The Demoralizing Effect of Journalism.

Rev. Mr. Babb (to desk editor of the Daily Answer): "Mr. Secara, are you going to publish my prayer in full?" Desk editor (indignant): "In full? Well, I guess not. (Changing his tone)—However, we'll do what we can for you. By swiping out the fat-dub and guff I guess we'll have room to put in the points."

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, Commodes, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.

Moldings and Picture Frames,

Mirrors, Brackets, Oleographs, and Oil Paintings.

COFFINS AND CASKETS,

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

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!

BOYLAN'S

Livonia.

Mrs. A. F. Millard is no better at this writing. Will Terry, of Detroit, was in town last Monday. John Ferguson, of Stark, has removed with his family to Ann Arbor. Adolph Seating's dog ran six coons up one tree, one evening last week. A Stringer has a sun-flower stalk in his garden with fifty blossoms on it. Miss Celia Millard and Miss Saxby, of Detroit, are visiting friends at this place. We believe we can safely say that Chas. Bentley has the heaviest piece of corn in the township. A. J. Stringer, of Farmington, visited his brother A. M. Stringer, at this place, last Sunday. Mrs. Elizabeth Joslin and Mrs. William Harlan started last Monday to visit friends in Ogemaw county. Charles Holsington, while coupling cars at West Detroit, last Monday, had one of his arms crushed very bad. There will be singing school and a concert held at the Union church at the Centre, next Monday evening, free to all. E. S. Rice has returned home from his western trip through Kansas and Illinois. He reports corn and oats a very heavy crop. What is the difference between Barnum and Harrison? Barnum has the biggest show in the world, while Harrison has no show at all. William Hake threshed last week from thirty acres, 1076 bushels of wheat and William Pankow 206 bushels from seven and one fourth acres. And now Maggie Bentley thinks she has one of the best men in the world, because she sits beside him and rides out in a brand new carriage. This is the time in the year when man has a good excuse for going to a Monday morning and sitting himself down at a corner grocery, or visiteth the village tavern to talk to politics and look wishfully for some one to treat him while his wife stays at home and does a large washing for her neighbors to earn a little money to feed her children. He comes home in the evening and looks cross at the good wife because she has not got a good supper for him out of nothing. He goes to bed and gets up the next morning and returns to the same old place to finish the argument he began the day before, while the good wife goes out to pick up chips and slivers to iron the garments she washed the day before. Then he tells his neighbors he never saw such a hard time to get a day's work in all his life. Subscriptions for this paper received at your postoffice. Three months 25cts.

Belleville.

Wm. Guest is visiting in York State. Milo W. Whitaker is visiting at Monroe. Delos Throop has been appointed librarian. The new block is receiving a coat of paint. Emmet Ryan is the new school-house janitor. Camp-meeting has come and gone and all are alive. F. R. Felt, of New Boston, made us a call Monday. Tressa Stafford, of Chelsea, is visiting at John Van Allen's. Mrs. M. Frain and daughter Effie have returned to Wayne. Freeman Car is the latest barn clerk at the "Belleville House." Willie Nowlin, of Ypsilanti, is spending a few days here with the boys. Mrs. Martha Babcock and son, Grant, of Wyandotte, are visiting in town. J. F. Cullen and T. E. Deming, of Wayne, were here on legal work, Tuesday. The school house is receiving a coat of paint at the hands of Campbell and Guest. A Plymouth crowd of twenty "look in" camp-meeting (?) here Wednesday of last week. L. C. Wines and Miss Effie Washburn, of Chelsea, were the guests of J. Jewett, Sunday. Anna Fehlig, Jessie Renton, Prof. J. A. Sinclair and wife, Frank Cody and H. C. Miller attended the institute at Wyandotte last week.

Tonquish.

Farmers are busy threshing. Oats were damaged in some fields by too much rain. The Tonquish ball club was defeated by the Plymouth on the grounds of the latter last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson are the happy parents of a little daughter who arrived Sunday night. Mr. Gittery has re-shingled his house, added two bay windows, built a new yard fence and otherwise improved his premises.

CROSSING BROADWAY.

Bill Nye Encounters a Stranger Who Had Been Experimenting.

Yesterday near the corner of Fulton street and Broadway, a middle-aged man might have been seen removing his coat and wiping the shoulders thereof with a large red handkerchief of the Thurman brand. There was a dash of mud in his whiskers and a crick in his back. He had just sought to cross Broadway, and the disappointed ambulance had gone up street to answer another call. He was a plain man, with a limited vocabulary, but he spoke feelingly. I asked him if I could be of any service to him, and he said no, not specially, unless I would be kind enough to go up under the back of his vest and see if I could find the end of his suspender. I did that, and then held his coat for him while he got in it again. Then he walked down the east side of Broadway with me.

"That's twice I've tried to get across to take the Cortland street ferry boat since 1 o'clock, and had to give it up both times," he said after he had secured his breath.

"So you don't live in town?" "No, sir, I don't, and there won't be anybody else livin' in town either if they let them crazy teamsters run things. Look at my coat! I've wiped the noses of seventy-nine horses and eleven double teams since 1 o'clock, and my vitals is all a perfect jell. I bet if I was hauled up right now to be post-mortumed the rear breadths of my liver would be a sight to behold.

"Why didn't you get a policeman to escort you across?" "Why, condemn it, I did further up the street, and when I left him the policeman reckoned his collar-bone was broke. It's a blamed outrage, I think. They say that a man that crosses Broadway for a year can be mayor of Boston, but my idee is that he's a heap more likely to be mayor of New Jerusalem."

"Where do you live, anyway?" "Well, I live near Pittsburg, P. A., where business is active enough to spit 'most anybody, 'specially when a man tries to blow out a natural-gas well, but we make our teamsters subservient to the constitution of the United States. We don't allow this Jugger-naut business the way you fellows do. There a man would drive clear round the block rather than to kill a child, say nuthin of a grown person. Here the hubs and fellers of these big drays and trucks are mused up all the time with the fragments of your best people. Look at me. What encouragement is there for a man to come here and trade? Folks that live here tell me that they do most of their business by telephone in the daytime, and then do their runnin' around at night, but I've got astat that 'tine was when I could run around nights and then now all day, but I can't do it now. People that leads a supplementary life, I 'spose, demands excitement, and at night they will have their fun; but take a man like me—he wants to transact his business in the daytime by word of mouth and then go to bed. He don't want to go home at 8 o'clock with a plug hat full of digestive organs that he never can possibly put back just where they was before.

"No, I don't want to run down a big city like New York and nuther do I want to be run down myself. They tell me I can go uptown on this side and take the boat so as to get to Jersey city that way, and I'm going to do it rather than to go home with a neck yoke through me. Folks say that Jorden is a hard road to travel, but I'm positive that a man would get jerked up and fined for driving as fast there as they do on Broadway; and then another thing, I 'spose there's a good deal less traffic over the road."

He then went down Wall street to the Hanover Square station and I saw him no more.—Bill Nye, in New York World.

Played by Two.

At noon yesterday an astonished and indignant man might have been seen in front of his house on Brush street. Having a disagreeable neighbor on his right, he had bought lumber and hired a man to build a high fence to shut off that neighbor's kitchen and dining-room windows from light and air. The job was completed as he came up, and he came and rubbed his hands and chuckled over it until his wife came to the door with fury in her look.

"What is it?" She waved her hand. There was another high fence just completed on the other side of his house. It shut out every window from kitchen to parlor, and had been erected by the neighbor on his left who had a spite to gratify. The man looked again and again, shoved his hands down in his pockets, and finally backed into his house with the observation: "I never thought two could play at this game!"—Detroit Free Press.

A Tragedy.

A young man who tried to sing bass Made such a horrible fuss That the rest of the choir Arose in its dir And fired him out of the place. —Life.

A Stroke of Luck.

Landlady (of fashionable boarding-house to applicant): "Have you children, madam?" Applicant: "No; I had a little boy but he died last summer." Landlady: "You are very fortunate, for we never take children.—Life.

W. O. T. U.

"The Champion," an organ of the liquor dealers, tawails the "enormous circulation" of the temperance papers.

The temperance press organs have 500,000 subscriptions;—the anti-temperance press scarcely 30,000. That tells the tale. Here you have it in a nut shell. That accounts for the fact that prohibition goes marching on, and the liquor traffic is daily crushed by oppressive, restrictive laws."

At the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. on Thursday, August 16, an invitation from Mrs. George Bryant to hold their meeting at her home on Thursday, August 30, was accepted.

The ladies of the Northville Union will be the guests of the Plymouth W. C. T. U. on that day. Tea will be served at the close of the meeting.

LITERARY NOTES.

A cyclopedic which presents concise and readable biographical sketches, together with choice and characteristic selections from the writings of eminent authors of all ages and all nations, surely ought to be in great popular demand if its cost were not prohibitory. Such a work is Alden's Cyclopedic of Universal Literature, Vol. VI of which contains 479 pages, large type, beautifully printed and bound, and includes within it the names of 82 eminent authors, among which are: Dana, Dante, Darwin, Jefferson Davis, Sir Humphrey Davy, DeFoe, Demosthenes, D'Quincy, Dickens, Disraeli, Doddridge and Douglas. It would seem hardly possible to plan any literary work more eminently readable and interesting, if the compiling and editing were well done—and the nearly universal verdict seems to be that this is very well done indeed. And the price! Only the Literary Revolution could have accomplished such a wonder—50 cents a volume for these beautiful cloth-bound volumes or 60 cents for half Morocco binding. The publisher offers a simple volume to any one with privilege of return if not satisfactory. Anyone interested in high-class literature ought to send for Mr. Alden's large catalogue of standard books, which is free to any applicant. Address John B. Alden, 393 Pearl street, New York; or 216 Clark street, Chicago.

Syrup of Figs

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

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brace up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their base very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alternative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at J. H. Boylan's drug store. 3

—Birth-day 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. tf

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—healthy 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.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. H. Boylan, druggist. 68

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver complaint, dyspepsia, and indigestion, constipation or colic, which 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 40 sugar coated pills, etc. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 322 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 57

Stray Notice.

Came into my inclosure on or about first of June, one bay mare, white star in forehead, one eye gone, would weigh about 1,100. The owner is requested to call and pay charges and take her away. EDWIN WHIFFLE. Plymouth, July 30, '88. 47-52

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

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

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 1/4 miles from Plymouth; house, barn, truck, 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, 4 1/2 rods on the road and 24 rods deep, 1 1/4 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 trees choicest apples and cherries. House has 10 rooms and splendid large cellar; rooms newly papered walls and ceilings, and well 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 ten 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. (A true copy.) 48-50

COMMISSIONER'S 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 hold office at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, 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.

LORENZO POOLER, Commissioner. DAVID H. ALLEN, 49-52

Administrator's Sale.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to an order of the Probate Court of the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, granting unto the undersigned administrator of the estate of Hannah J. Ash, deceased, license to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized and possessed, for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased, interest and charges, the undersigned administrator as aforesaid will sell at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the premises lately occupied by said deceased, in the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the ninth day of October, A. D., 1888, at the hour of one o'clock p. m., standard time, the real estate of said deceased as before mentioned, as follows, to-wit: Commencing at the center of Ann Arbor and Deer streets; thence south parallel with said Deer street to the center of Bowery street; thence west parallel with said Bowery street to lands owned by Dr. J. M. Collier; thence north on said Collier's east line to center of Ann Arbor street; thence east on said Ann Arbor street to place of beginning, and situated in the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne and State of Michigan. Dated Holly, Aug. 16, A. D. 1888.

CASE J. ALLEN, Administrator of the estate of Hannah J. Ash, deceased. 50-52

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.—At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of BETSEY SIMMONS, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of George W. Simmons, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him:

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

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 50-52

Old Stoves Made New

Have your Stove Fittings

Newly Nickel Plated.

All kinds of Nickel Plating

done in the best manner and

at reasonable prices.

Plymouth Air Rifle Co.

The Beam Road Cart!

With the 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.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them: 25 and 50 cents.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by

FOR SALE.

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

Plymouth National Bank.

T. C. SHERWOOD, L. D. SHEARER, President, Vice President.

DIRECTORS: T. C. Sherwood, L. D. Shearer, E. C. Leach, L. C. Hough, E. F. St. John, O. R. Partridge, William Gear, L. N. Starkweather, S. J. Springer, L. N. Wilcox, L. H. Bennett, Geo. Van Sickle, Alfred D. Lyndon.

Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

YOU WILL FIND!

—All the— Latest - Newspapers, and Periodicals, Pocket Libraries, Books, Stationery, Etc., At the Postoffice News Depot, PLYMOUTH.

Subscriptions taken for any Publication.

Agents for the Parlian Steam Laundry, of Detroit. W. J. BURROW, Proprietor.

The Homeliest Person!

IN MICHIGAN, As well as the Handsome can get a FINE PORTRAIT!

If photographed at our Studio. INSPECT OUR WORK!

And you will be convinced that it is Second to None in Excellence!

We Invite Criticism. We Defy Competition. We Guarantee Satisfaction.

Gibson & Brown,

PHOTOGRAPHERS, NORTHVILLE. TO MY OLD PATRONS!

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

D. L. & N. Elevator,

PLYMOUTH, MICH., And prepared to pay the

Highest Market Price!

—FOR— ALL KINDS OF PRODUCE, —And sell—

Salt, Lime, Buffalo Cement,

Portland Cement, Calcined Plaster, and Hair, —AT—

BOTTOM PRICES,

Also, Agent for J. J. LANGDON'S CELEBRATED

BLACK DIAMOND COAL.

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

Health is Wealth!

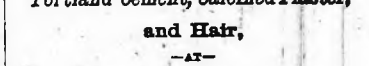
DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to suicide, Deaf and dumb, Premature Old Age, Paralysis, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spasmodical actions 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 \$1.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by E. C. WEST, Proprietor, Red Front Drug Store, 214 Agent, Plymouth, Mich. 57

WE STAND AT THE HEAD!

WITH OUR LATEST SUCCESS! THE NEW "BEAM" HOWE



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to suicide, Deaf and dumb, Premature Old Age, Paralysis, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spasmodical actions 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.

EASY RUNNING SEWING MACHINE

30000 HAVE SEWING MACHINES IN FACTORY

It is still said that the relations between Emperor William and his mother are a good deal more than strained. Nothing but the influence of Prince Bismarck has prevented the emperor from summoning the Hohenzollern family council for the purpose of formally declaring that the late emperor's will and settlements are invalid, as his state of health should have disqualified him from ascending the throne last March. This step may yet be taken unless the Empress Victoria gives up the papers which were sent to England with the queen and which are now understood to be deposited at Windsor. The result would be that, while the public acts of Emperor Frederick would be unaffected, Emperor William would be placed in precisely the same position, so far as money goes as if he had succeeded his grandfather; and his mother, Empress Victoria, would be reduced to the very moderate jointure of a dowager crown princess and her younger children would have their allowances greatly cut down.

Mrs. Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, who is spending the summer at her country home in Onondaga county, has been greatly annoyed recently by the publication of a book on etic nettes which is advertised as from her pen. The impression is produced that Miss Cleveland has viewed the contents as well as written the introduction, and authorized the use of her portrait, and it is further said that the compiler of the book is indorsed by Miss Cleveland. As a matter of fact the latter never heard of the person before, and has not authorized the use of her portrait, which was made exclusively for "The Ladies of the White House," and copyrighted with that book and separately. Miss Cleveland has protested against the use of her name in connection with a publication she never saw, but all the same the agents are traveling over the country with the book and selling it on the strength of her name.

A number of witnesses have testified before the congressional investigating committee, that the coal operators of Pennsylvania had entered into an agreement by which the labor question could be kept in their own hands. Thrice as many mines as were needed to supply the market were opened and enough labor to overstock the labor market was imported from Italy, Hungary and Poland. In this way the coal barons of America were able to reduce the price of labor to such a pittance that American workmen could not compete and thus render all strikes harmless. In the light of this testimony, an inquiry may profitably be extended into the coal mine districts of Pennsylvania, when the wretchedness of the coal miners and their families, and the causes thereof may well be brought to light.

Flannel shirts have become popular among the members of the United States senate. Senator Platt started the fashion by appearing in a blue and white striped shirt some time ago. Senators Beck and Blackburn at once astonished boiled shirts and the festive flannel was adopted in their place. But the astonishment of the senate was unbounded when Mr. Edmunds walked into the chamber wearing a shirt of white flannel. Senator Edmunds the dignified, conservative iceberg from Vermont, had never before appeared among his colleagues in so free and easy a costume. Perhaps blazers and tennis shoes may yet find acceptance among our nation's law makers.

The Washington Post makes the following suggestion: There have been but few suggestions in regard to a monument to Sheridan, but it is hoped that the Grand Army of the Republic will move in the matter without delay. One dollar contributed by each member of that organization throughout the country would create a fund out of which a suitable memorial could be erected over the hero of Winchester, which would be an ornament to the beautiful city of the dead in which he now resides, and would substantially testify to the regard which the ex-soldiers entertain for the foremost cavalry officer of the union.

If the four northern counties of Idaho, containing a population of 20,000 people, were added to Washington Territory it could be admitted as a state. The inhabitants of the four counties of Idaho are anxious to be annexed to Washington Territory. Congress undoubtedly has the right to cut a slice from Idaho and add it to Washington Territory provided the inhabitants of the district in question should favor it. It is more than likely that such a move for annexation will be made.

Herr Most, before the immigration investigation committee testified that the number of anarchists in the United States would not fall short of two millions. Herr Most evidently enjoys a false alarm, and has drawn heavily on his imagination in the above estimate.

Iona's Escape.

She was nine-and-twenty—yes, positively nine-and-twenty. And her friends said "one year more," laughing maliciously and wagging their heads, and knowing that the next year would be spent as the last twelve had been, in flirting in a quiet, subdued, lady-like way; but securing no one.

Despite her wit, beauty and accomplishments, for Iona had all of those, she had always been looked upon as an old maid.

Perhaps it was that little romance in her early budding womanhood, when people thought she was engaged and soon to be married, that kept suitors away from her. Perhaps it was her own disinclination to wed. Certain it was, that Iona always had plenty of admirers; and everybody was ready to swear to her goodness, but some way she didn't marry. And now her lady friends were sure that she never would, for there wasn't an eligible young man in town, and Iona had heretofore laughed at this awful thirty, but now she set her lips in a straight line, and said, "I'll do it. I may be a heartless wretch for it," she thought—"a miserable, plotting old maid—but I'll marry Edward Percy before I'm a year older. They shall not call me an old maid any longer.

And her mind once made up, nothing could alter it, or turn her from her purpose.

She made preparations for a journey into an adjoining town, where Edward Percy resided, to visit her aunt, who had always held Mr. Percy up as a model man, and really wished Iona would secure him.

Heretofore Miss Ross had always laughed, and said, "What, that old man, Aunt Mary?"

"He isn't very old—not fifty yet—not more than forty-five, and you'll be an old maid soon," Aunt Mary returned, severely.

"Perhaps; but don't fret over it, auntie."

This was during her last visit of six months before, when Iona had scarcely spoken with Mr. Percy. She had seen him over since she was a child, but never exchanged many words with him, notwithstanding Mr. Percy was very sociable, and fond of ladies' society; but he never seemed to have any time for Miss Ross, nor she for him. They seemed to shun each other; he, because he knew she was a sort of coquette without being actually one; and she, because she fancied he didn't care to know her.

Her mind was made up, however; and as soon as she was safely at Aunt Mary's, and resting, she prepared to hear the usual amount of gossip.

Young Fred Linton is married, Iona."

"Is he, indeed? To whom?"

"To that Hart girl—you remember. She must be a good deal older than Fred—a real old maid."

"Nearly as old as I am, Aunt Mary," she said.

"Aggie Graham is here," Aunt Mary continued.

"Is she on the list, too?"

"Yes; I suppose so. At least, her aunt is trying to make a match for her, and they're both jealous of Miss Dunton."

Again Miss Dunton, as though she had thrown everyone else in the shade.

And Iona, laughing again, said, "My dear aunt, I begin to want to see this wonderful Miss Dunton."

"You will have the pleasure, I presume, as she and Mrs. Bridgewater will call this evening."

"Indeed!"

"Yes; and Edward Percy always calls when she's here."

Iona Ross did not laugh this time. She merely arose from the lounge with a yawn, saying, "Well, I shall have to dress, then, I suppose, and it's a terrible bore."

"Yes; Miss Dunton always dresses nicely. I wish you could hear her read."

"Is she very wonderful?"

She's a very fine reader. Mr. Percy thinks he never heard a better. I think you can read as well Iona."

"Do you really?"

"Quite."

At that moment her resolution was made. She would not give public readings, but she would read for Edward Percy.

She had never looked better, and she did not look more than twenty, and she used no cosmetics either. Her hair and teeth were her own, not bought and paid for, but gifts of nature that she had carefully preserved.

"You'll do, Iona Ross I think," she said, as she made a sweeping bow to herself in the opposite mirror. "You're not in love with Edward Percy or any other man, but you are going to marry him all the same."

She swept into the drawing-room, regal and stately as an empress, where Aunt Mary was trying to entertain Mrs. Bridgewater, little Miss Dunton, and Mr. Percy.

She bowed coolly to Mr. Percy, said "How do you do?" to Mrs. Bridgewater, and acknowledged her introduction to Miss Dunton with a smiling "Happy to meet you!" and the campaign had fairly begun.

Miss Dunton, for a reader, lecturer, and woman who advocated woman's rights, was playing a remarkably weak and unreluctant role. She was just saying, when Iona came in, that she got so tired of the battle of life sometimes; and after Miss Ross's little breeze of disturbance, Mr. Percy, who was under the spell of the enchantress, and thought Miss Dunton about as near perfection as women generally are, leaned forward, and said, in an aside "Why not throw your burdens on stronger shoulders, then?"

"Alas! I have but little faith in anyone's strength," with a soft little fluttering sigh that touched the gentleman's heart as she meant it should.

"Let me teach you faith," he said.

Aunt Mary and Mrs. Bridgewater were in deep conversation.

He had almost forgotten Iona, until he casually glanced in her direction, and met the scornful gaze of her proud, dark eyes, and a look of utter contempt, on her face, whether for himself or his companion he could not tell. He made some trivial remark to her.

She answered him calmly and coldly and then he said, "Do, Miss Dunton, favour us with some music,"—glancing towards the piano.

She hesitated a moment, colored faintly, and then said, "Not to-night, thank you."

Mr. Percy was a gentleman, but in some things very peculiar and straightforward, as in his question that followed immediately.

"You do play, don't you, Miss Dunton?"

Mrs. Bridgewater was looking at her strangely.

She dared not tell an untruth, and so said, "No, I am sorry to say that I never had much desire to learn."

"Indeed! I think music a rare accomplishment."

There was visible disappointment in the gentleman's tone; but Aunt Mary, coming to the rescue, said in her quiet way, "Perhaps Iona will play for us."

"Oh, excuse me, I had forgotten that Miss Ross played. Favor us, please."

Mr. Percy conducted her to the piano where Iona felt that she should reap her first benefit in his eyes.

He was passionately fond of music, and Miss Ross played and sang with soul and spirit.

"You sing beautifully," Miss Ross," he said, when she arose to leave the instrument.

"Thank you," she replied, quietly.

The next time she met Miss Dunton and Mrs. Bridgewater, the latter exclaimed, "You seem to be a favorite of Mr. Percy's."

"Do I?"

"I thought so the other evening."

"I was not aware of it. I have known Mr. Percy since I was a child, however."

"Miss Ross, let us go out for a walk," Miss Dunton said.

Iona complied with her request at once never dreaming that the fascinating reader meant to meet Mr. Percy in this walk, either by fair means or foul.

She adroitly led Miss Ross past Mr. Percy's house, saying, with seeming carelessness, "What a handsome residence Mr. Percy has! I wonder he doesn't marry."

"Perhaps he will sometime," Iona returned.

"I shouldn't wonder," Miss Dunton assented, with a sweet smile.

Iona saw it; nothing about this woman ever escaped her eyes.

She said, "For my part, I don't see what there is so wonderfully attractive about Mr. Percy. I think women, especially single women, act like fools over him. If I was goose enough to fall in love with him he never should know it."

"Why?"

"I wouldn't gratify his inordinate self-love enough for that."

Iona spoke vehemently, and the last sentence with extreme defiance.

She had discovered that someone was in the garden on the other side of the hedge, and whoever it was must have heard her first words.

She might as well carry the rest out boldly, even if the saying lost all her chance of Edward Percy.

He came forward a moment later with a basket of grapes in his hand, and she knew he had heard her.

Miss Dunton knew it, too. She had known it from the first, and purposely led her companion on to talk.

"Good afternoon, ladies," Mr. Percy

said, smiling. "I am glad to see you looking so well to-day, Miss Dunton."

Not a word further to Iona, only a curious glance in her direction, as though he wondered what manner of woman she was, and then said, "Have some grapes, ladies? I have just been picking them."

"Oh, what lovely fruit!" Miss Dunton cried, in an ecstasy of delight, as she accepted the perfect bunches.

But Iona said, shortly, "No, thank you, I don't care for grapes."

"Perhaps you wouldn't accept them from me if you did," was the pointed reply, as he looked her straight in the eyes.

He had heard her, then, and took this early opportunity to remind her of it. She bowed coldly, and turned away.

Presently the conversation drifted round to suit Miss Dunton, who said, with a doleful sigh, "I have been utterly wretched to-day. No sunshine, all gray and cloudy, just like my life!"

Before Mr. Percy could reply, Iona exclaimed, quickly, "You must make your own sunshine, Miss Dunton. I find it much better than waiting for somebody else to make it."

Miss Dunton did not answer, and Mr. Percy said, "Miss Ross says you must make your own sunshine."

Miss Dunton looked as though she did not appreciate what Miss Ross said; but that young lady continued, "Come, Miss Dunton, we really must return. Good afternoon, Mr. Percy."

Mr. Percy lifted his hat, and bowed gravely, saying, in a low voice, to Miss Dunton that he was sorry she was depressed in spirits. He would see her again.

Then he stood and watched the two ladies as they walked away.

Iona, tall, stately, and independent in every movement; Miss Dunton, small, graceful, and rather timid for one who spoke in public, he thought. How was he to know that she was playing a desperate game, and his hand and home her stake?

"Strange, I never noticed what a prepossessing girl Iona Ross was before," he thought. "She would certainly grace any man's home. But she wouldn't be fool enough to fall in love with me; and, if she did, she wouldn't gratify my self-love enough to let me know it. However, I begin to like the girl."

A few evenings later, our friends again met at Aunt Mary's. Again Iona was importuned to sing and play, this time Edward Percy's rich bass joining in with her clear, sweet soprano.

After the music ceased, he seemed so absorbed in Iona's carelessly independent sayings, that Miss Dunton begged leave to read. She read her selections well indeed; but she had practised for hours for this very occasion. Then she entered into a discussion of their merits with Mr. Percy.

In a lull of the conversation, and when the interest had somewhat flagged, Aunt Mary said, "That reminds me of some poetry I would like you to hear. I will find the pieces."

She returned at last with them, Miss Dunton inwardly expecting that she would be the one to read them. But Aunt Mary handed them to Iona, saying, "Here, Iona, give me your opinion on these."

Iona commenced to read at once in a voice that faltered a little, but gradually grew strong, firm, and full, completely throwing Miss Dunton and her accomplishment in the shade; and yet Mr. Percy knew that Miss Ross was not a public reader. She laid the paper down, trembling visibly. She had won Miss Dunton's laurels, and she knew it.

That lady and Mrs. Bridgewater soon after departed, but Mr. Percy still remained. Aunt Mary went out and left the two alone. Iona was still trembling, for in trying to win Mr. Percy's heart, she had lost her own forever, as she realized now, bitterly enough. Of course he would never care for her, and she should go back without doing what she came here to do.

He arose, and went over to her side, saying, "Miss Iona, would you gratify my self-love enough to tell me that you cared for me if you did?"

"No."

"But I care for you, my dear, so much that I can't have you go back to your home until you promise not to hate me."

"I don't hate you."

"But do you love me? That is what I want to know."

"And that you have no right to ask, sir."

"I have only the right of a man who loves you, and would try to make you happy if you would come and be my wife. Will you, Iona?"

Then Iona Ross broke down and cried, like any woman.

As soon as she could, she said, "You will hate me when I tell you

what I am going to. That I—I meant to make you fall in love with me from the first, but I didn't think I should lose my own heart."

"Have you?" gravely.

"Yes? I have. Do you hate me now?"

"No, I do not. I love you, and I want you. On the whole, I am rather glad you picked me out for your husband."

"But I'm not sure that I shall have you," Iona returned, starting away from his encircling arms. "I have only been trying to keep you from Miss Dunton."

"But, my dear, I am sure you will have me. As for Miss Dunton, I was in no danger from her. I knew she was an adventuress from the first."

And Iona steered clear of that awful fate—an old maid of thirty.

A Startling Record of Loss.

General Manager Stone, of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, seems to have succeeded perfectly in nothing he has undertaken during the past year, save in hopelessly antagonizing against his company, not only the great competing railway lines, but also the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and through a majority of the trades organizations of the country. He has not aimed to arouse such antagonisms—far from the contrary; but his apparent ignorance of men, and especially of working men—their characters and characteristics—and his unconscious attitude as though he and the men who pay wages were one species, and the men who work for wages another species, have rendered inevitable and lamentable estrangement between the company and its former employees which now exists, and which has contributed also to the dissensions with other railway corporations.

The Wisconsin is charitable enough to believe that it is Manager Stone's misfortune rather than his fault, that he has failed thus utterly to understand the men of different stations with whom he has had to deal, or to permit them to understand him. Yet, though he resign his responsible place as it is reported he will do, it will be a case of locking the barn after the horse is stolen. The mischief has been done; and it will require months of patient, discreet effort by a manager who "knows men," to restore such relations with rival companies and with employees, as are essential to the successful conduct of any great enterprise such as the Burlington railway system is.

The cost of the strikes and consequent interruption and demoralization of service which the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy has suffered during the past year, together with cost of its reckless rate wars, is appalling; and is to be regretted not only for the burden of loss which it entails upon interested holders of stock, but for its indirect injury to general business throughout the Northwest. Its misfortune is inevitably reflected more or less directly and tangibly upon every business interest, public or private, with which the company is identified.

The last statement published shows that the Burlington earnings for May decreased \$83,000 as compared with the corresponding month of last year, while the loss for the first five months of 1888, compared with the same months one year ago reaches the astounding total of \$4,194,172.

"Less than a year ago," says a Boston paper of recent date, "the Burlington Company was reported to be the strongest corporation of the kind in the country. It paid the highest rate of dividends, and its securities commanded larger rates than any other on the New York stock exchange. Since the beginning of 1888 its dividend rate has been reduced from 8 to 4 per cent., and even the 4 per cent. has not been earned by many hundred thousand dollars. * * To put the matter plainly, the company lacks \$4,000,000 of being able to pay its debts out of its current earnings. It had a surplus at the end of last year of \$1,000,000, but this has been wiped out, and a floating indebtedness approximating \$3,000,000 now stares the management in the face."

It is a condition of things to be heartily regretted by the general business public of the Northwest; and to whatever cause due—whether bad management or inevitable hard luck—an earnest hope is everywhere held that matters with this great corporation may speedily and permanently mend.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

On the Steamer, Outward Bound.

Mamma: "I was reading in a paper just before we sailed that there are one million more women than men in Germany." Daughter (of uncertain age): "Mamma, I think it will be hardly worth our while to go to Germany."—Boston Transcript

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

A Few Things Said and Done by People of Note.

Congressional.

The following confirmations have been made by the senate: J. H. Haynes, consul at Bagdad; J. E. Bacon, minister to Paraguay and Uruguay; Rufus Magee, envoy and minister to Sweden and Norway; R. B. Roosevelt, minister to the Netherlands; Lambert Tree, envoy and minister to Belgium; C. L. Scott, minister to Venezuela.

Representative Tim Campbell of New York has introduced in the house the bill which was a few days ago introduced in the senate by Senator Farwell to pension Mrs. Gen. Sheridan at the rate of \$5,000.

The President has signed Representative Dutcheon's bill providing for extending the time for the muster and pay of volunteer officers and enlisted men.

The secretary of the interior is informed that the Bois and Red Lake Indians, in Minnesota, refused to consent to the right of way through their reservation, granted by congress to the Duluth, Rainey Lake & Northwestern railroad company, by act of April 24, 1883.

Mrs. Sheridan has left Washington for Nonquitt, Mass.

The house has passed the fortification appropriation bill.

The senate has refused to postpone further consideration of the fisheries treaty till December.

A bill has been favorably reported from the committee on postoffices and post routes to amend the postal laws so as to prohibit the transmission through the mails of transmittal envelopes and "display coverings" which may reflect upon the person to whom the letter is addressed, under a penalty from one to ten years' imprisonment and a fine of from \$100 to \$5,000. A bill upon this subject was passed in June last but it seems that it did not fully meet the case.

The senate committee on education and labor has ordered a favorable report on the bill introduced by Senator Cameron by request to incorporate the national industrial institute in Washington. The purpose of the corporation is to provide teachers in industrial branches of education for the common schools throughout the United States.

The Pall Mall Gazette says: "Robert Louis Stevenson's place in poetry, as in literature at large, will be a place apart. Just what he does no one else can do. As a prose writer, as a tale-teller, and now as a poet, he stands alone."

Young men, never preserve a love-letter. The sweets keep slowly ebbing out of it till it is as stale as a fourteen century witicism; and then like as not your wife will get hold of it and go and take all the Paris fashions you saw in it for the potato-bugs.

Mrs. Warren, the Colorado cattle queen, who is said to be worth \$11,000,000, is the wife of Bishop Warren, of the Methodist church. The Bishop, however, did not make the money in his profession. His wife, who was a widow when he married her, made it in the cattle business.

The following is a list of a family who lived in the same house at Marshallville, Ga., up to a few weeks ago. One great-grandmother, one grandmother, three mothers, two daughters, one grand-daughter, one son, one grandson, one great-grandson and three widows.

Tim carries betteries at the point of the bayonet—cuts canals through morasses, overleaps, circumvents or smashes all impediments to progression, and walks into an enemy like a forty-thousand-horse locomotive. It is the spontaneous impulse of stout hearts leagued in a good cause; a phenomenon alike in moral and in physical dynamics.

A remarkable case is reported from Michigan. Three years ago Miss Hattie Cotton, of Constantinople, lost her voice and surgical treatment for its restoration was of no avail. She went to Western Iowa and her voice returned. Going back to Michigan, her voice again failed. This experience has been repeated three times, Miss Cotton's voice failing at home, but coming out strong in Iowa.

DETROIT MARKET.

Table listing market prices for various goods including wheat, corn, oats, barley, malt, clover seed, flour, apples, beans, peas, butter, cheese, eggs, hogs, hay, malt, onions, potatoes, blackberries, raspberries, strawberries, peaches, chickens, turkeys, ducks, pork, lard, hams, shoulders, bacon, tallow, green city, cured, salted, sheep skin wool.

CATTLE—Market firm with a slight advance: steers, \$5 50@6 40; cows, bulls and mixed, \$4 75@5 50; Texas cattle, \$1 50@1 85; stockers and feeders, \$3 50@3 90.

HOGS—Market strong and higher: mixed, \$5 80@6 55; common to fair, \$6@6 25; good to choice, 6 30@6 40; pigs, \$5 80@6 45.

SHEEP—Market moderately active and easier: Westerns, \$3 60@3 90; Texans, \$3@3 75; natives, \$3 50@4 30; lambs, \$4@5 00.

Wool—Fine, 20@21; medium, 14@25; coarse, 22@25; unwashed, unmerchantable, 10@12; black, 1/2 off; bucks, 1/2 off.

I know no blessing so small which can be reasonably expected without prayer, nor any so great but may be attained by it.—South.

HAS AN EAGLE EYE.

An Eccentric Detroit Millionaire His Own Night Watchman.

"There goes a man" said a passenger on a Fort street car to a Detroit Tribune reporter, as he pointed to the occupant of a handsome carriage rolling rapidly along behind two noble-looking steeds, "whom a good many people, if they knew his peculiarities, would call a crank."

"How so?" asked one who had often noticed the gentleman riding by with folded arms and passive face.

"Well, you know he is the proprietor of a large factory in the western part of the city, and resides in a palatial residence about half a mile distant. Every night, exactly at nine o'clock, rain or snow, winter or summer, he visits the factory with a lantern and scours the huge building from basement to top floor to see that everything is properly placed. In the most freezing cold of winter and the most suffocating heat of summer this same journey and examination are accomplished. Should any workman be careless or unfortunate enough to misty his tools or put anything combustible in proximity to danger he is speedily reprimanded and often summarily discharged. This odd task he has performed nightly for nearly fifteen years."

"He pursues a similar course with regard to his home. Generally he sits reading in his library until midnight, and immediately before retiring he makes a thorough inspection of the house. Every nook and corner is faithfully scrutinized, and woe to the servants to whom he is ordinarily very kind and indulgent, if they have been remiss in their duties."

"But his peculiarities do not cease here. Although he is very wealthy—the rumor circulates that he has so much ready cash that he is at a loss to know what to do with it—he has not and will not invest one cent in railroads. He owns and is erecting handsome and substantial buildings in all parts of the city; he is adding improvements to them continually; he is purchasing desirable and central sites, and all for the purpose of decreasing his large bank account. But railroad stock is severely shunned. Yes, he goes further than that. I have heard some of his friends say that he has never ridden on a railroad train in his life, and very, very seldom does he board a street-car."

The Intelligent British Editor.

A person does not need to be very old to remember the times when English journals displayed lamentable ignorance on American topics. Even the great newspapers of London made the most absurd mistakes about American affairs. This has been greatly changed of late years, and the leading papers of Great Britain are becoming well posted on current events in the United States. They have shown an especially intelligent grasp of political matters during the last few weeks. As an example we append an editorial from the London Daily Universe which is a fair sample of the clear and able discussion of the situation found in the English press:

"The news is received this morning of the nomination for the presidency by the democrats of Mr. Harrison. This places him in opposition to General Cleveland, nominated by the republicans at Buffalo Ohio. It is understood that a crisis is imminent, and that General Hayes, the present incumbent of the office, will retire to his farm in Boston."

"It seems that two other men have also been nominated as substitutes, in case the regular nominees should be killed during the campaign, which will be carried on with vigor. On the Republican ticket it is Professor Morton, of Alaska, but at present living in Florida, though it is said that he claims to be a resident of the great agricultural State of Philadelphia. On the Democratic ticket is Dr. Thurman, a distinguished Italian, born near Rome in the early part of 1783. He at present conducts a gymnasium in the city of Kentucky and has a large personal following, who refer to him affectionately as the old Roman."

"It is predicted that these nominations will call out a full vote. Mr. Harrison will make a through canvass, speaking at Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Lake Erie, Mammoth Cave and Oshkosh. He will then come east and address the people of San Francisco. General Cleveland, who is especially strong with the soldier vote, having a brilliant army record, gained by the gallant capture of a large number of Confederate flags, will speak at Dismal Swamp, Montreal and other places. An opposition paper mentions an address which he will deliver later in the season at a place called Salt River, but we know nothing of it. Mr. Harrison favors free trade and a strong prohibition duty on all exports. General Cleve-

land's enemies charge him with trying to influence votes by favoring a pension for every man who was in the army. Mr. Harrison has been in the legislature of New Orleans, and in 1878 was Mayor of Oregon. Much talk is heard about the bloody shirt, dead issues, the red banana (a new variety recently propagated in Dakota), grangers, war taxes, bar's, planks, dark colored horses, the solid South, carpet-baggers, the Electoral University, etc., none of which is very clear at this distance, but which our correspondent is investigating. The old Mugwump party, founded by Noah Webster, of Tennessee, is said to have joined with the Greenback party, the Know Nothing party and the Federalist party, and if such is the case and it puts forward a candidate it will complicate matters still further. This party would control the undivided Chinese vote.

"The report that Mr. Blaine had declared his intentions of deserting the Mugwump party is shown to be premature by a special telegram published on our fifth page."—New York Tribune.

A Brakeman on Widows.

"There's a lot of pretty widows to be seen nowadays, especially when the weather is fine," said a brakeman on one of the Brooklyn elevated roads to a reporter of the New York Telegram, admiring a black-eyed beauty who wasn't an hour over 27 years of age. She was in deep mourning and the long crape veil draped around her bonnet so that it would fall down her shoulders with an artistic dash, was a sufficient though mute evidence of her widowhood. If more was needed it was furnished by a hisping toddler, whose golden hair had glinted in the light of four summers, and who teased his "mama" for permission to place his muddy shoes on the seat so that he could look out of the window.

"We have 'em on almost every train in the early afternoon these pleasant days. You can't tell 'em every time, for they always carry a little basket and a small shovel. On the outward trip the baskets are filled with pretty plants, but when you see them coming back there's nothing in the basket but a few faded flowers and may be some spears of grass. The line runs out near Cypress Hills and Evergreen Cemeteries, you know, and the young widows go out in May and June to fix up the graves of their husbands. It's a pretty sight and makes a man believe that there is a great deal of happiness between married folks. Such sights as that knock out of a man's mind the cynicism and disgust which gets hold of him if he keeps a steady course of divorce court proceedings reading."

"Are the widows all young? Indeed they are not. Middle-aged and even elderly widows are often seen going about their labors of love, but of course they don't attract our attention as do the young and pretty ones. That's natural isn't it? Sometimes we get to know something about the circumstances of a particular case. Where there is a child, particularly a boy any where from 5 to 10 years of age, it usually happens that after the mother and the young one have traveled out toward the cemetery on the same car half a dozen times or so, the little one will talk to one of the brakemen. Some of the stories told by them in their innocent artless way are sad I tell you."

"Am I married? No, I'm not, and I think it would be tempting fate for a young man holding the position of brakeman on an elevated road, where there is no chance for his advancing above that position, and where his earnings won't exceed \$14 a week, to get married. No, I have not always had that opinion, but since I've been on this road I've heard so many tales of young fellows earning small salaries marrying, and then dying, that I don't feel equal to taking the chance of leaving a young widow with a couple of children and no money to keep them. There are so many instances of that kind of recklessness brought to my notice every day that the thought of anything like that in mine makes me a coward. This is the Bridge Station, yes; good day."—Exchange.

Somnolence Did It.

"Where's the Editor?" "Which Editor?" "The one who wrote that blizzard on my connection with Jim Ferrigan the—"

"He's dead."

"Dead?"

"Yes; died early this morning from an acute attack of-of-somnolence."

"Ah! That settles it. Good morning."

"Say!" (yelling down stairs after him) "come around this afternoon and he'll be ready for yer!"—Nick.

DELAWARE'S WHIPPING POST.

Where a Relic of the Dark Ages is Still in Vogue.

Delaware is said to have the most iniquitous prison system of any state in the Union. The workhouse scheme is adjudged the best plan for punishing criminals, but Delaware has none. What is more, the state believes that it is not able to build and sustain one. The system in vogue there is as ancient as the Mason and Dixon's line, which bounds the state. Each county has an old-fashioned jail in which any ingenious convict can set his own term of confinement. Jail breaking is an industry which Delaware has protected. It is well remembered that the famous bank burglar, Big Frank, several times clandestinely took leave of his host, the sheriff.

A correspondent of the New York World recently visited the jail at Dover and saw in its entirety the working of that fossilized prison system for which, after her Bayards and her Saulsbury's, Delaware is the widest known. The building is two stories high and of stone. Joined to it at one end is a brick residence for the sheriff. The jail contains nineteen cells, and as the prisoners exceed this, two are crowded into some of the small cells. On each floor there is a corridor, which is only a good-sized cell, but which allows the inmates some pacing room. The building is clean, and the prisoners seem to be fed sufficiently well; but the abject idleness in which the prisoners are kept is in itself a crime. If for a petty larceny—the theft of a chicken or a pair of shoes—a person is given six months in a Delaware prison he is very apt to come out a confirmed criminal. In absolute idleness the inmates while away the time. Even no gymnastics are provided. The felons, except an occasional desperate character, can congregate in some one's cell or in the corridor, where they play cards and gamble. The latter is necessarily on a small scale. Thrown thus together and having an abundance of leisure, each relates his or her career. What one lacks or being a full-fledged outlaw can be gained from another's experience. There are youths who have been committed for carrying concealed weapons or fighting. These persons have for their intellectual pabulum the fascinating stories told by the burglar, the horse-thief and the highway robber.

A Delaware prison is a sort of a charitable home for knaves, etc., where immorality and indolence are fostered. In conversation with one of the prisoners he said that he would prefer to serve double his term, if given work, than to languish in idleness. He said he had insisted on the jailers' putting shackles on him and let him work in the yard or garden, and the earnestness with which he expressed himself made one realize what a boon is the privilege to work.

The whipping-post flourishes in Delaware. The whole of America has always welcomed England's oppressed people, but the Diamond state alone has cherished the whipping-post with a maternal pride, even after the barbarous child has been disowned by its mother, England. This mode of punishment was legally adopted in 1717, while Delaware was still a province of "Penn's Woods." The post is a necessary concomitant of the prison system there in vogue. A prisoner is cared for as no other of her citizens. The whipping-post is necessary to put a damper on the eagerness of the vagabond class to gain state support. Humming "Old Hannah" is a kind of bear expedient to prevent too high premium on crime.

The post resembles the top of an old log pump without the handle. It is not incased in a cabinet as its antiquity should deserve. A stranger, knowing it only by reputation, could be ushered into its presence and would still inquire for the whipping-post. The historic object stands in an open yard adjoining the jail, and the semi-annual lashings are given some publicity. The leniency or severity of the stripes, which number from five to twenty, according to the crime, depends upon both the muscular development of the sheriff's biceps and his temperament. The writer found that some suffered severely from the lash, while others did not mind it. One, a negro, frankly told how he passed through the ordeal: "My frens sneaked a quart ob dot gud ole tangle leg into me on de day fore I hugg'd 'Old Hannah,'" said he, "and I see so drunk when dat whip fanned my black back dat I never feel'd it."

This picture of a prison system which is a disgrace to the progressive United States may not be pleasant to behold, but it exists to the shame of the Diamond state. The state has been remiss in introducing new systems, because of the increased expense which would attend the introduction of improved systems on such a small

scale. Delaware is aware of the semi-barbarous treatment her prisoners suffer, but they value too highly the shackles of her treasury and estimates too lowly human acts. As to finance, the state is due more than she owes. The total number of prisoners in Delaware is about sixty-five. Sussex county has eight, Kent about twenty-one, and Newcastle the remainder. With this small number the commonwealth could maintain a small workhouse, and if the erection and maintenance of one would cost more than the present system the substitution in the prison regime of industrious habits and hard work for absolute idleness and corporal punishment would gain for the state greater respect from the country.

An Interesting Suit.

A peculiar law suit has just come up before the supreme court of Kentucky. Some time ago Colonel E. P. Bradshaw, one of the most prominent men in central Kentucky, was alarmed by the discovery that his hair was falling out. He consulted numerous physicians and made secret visits to a number of hair charmers who had established themselves in the neighborhood, but none of them brought the relief which the colonel craved. In his earlier days he had been the proud and, you might say, vain possessor of a suit of hair that would make a cowboy envious. His hair came out so fast that—well, one morning he awoke and found it all on the pillow. He was reduced to the necessity of wearing a wig. A few days ago he swore out a warrant for the arrest of R. D. Moorhouse. In court, the colonel made this somewhat unique statement:

"Your honor, this defendant and I have ever been the best of friends. I took him into my confidence and let him see that I wore a wig. I did this because I did not wish to have anything concealed from him. We occupied the same room at a hotel. The other morning I got up as usual. It has been my habit during many years, your honor, to get up at morning. My friend had dressed himself and gone out. I found my wig on the dressing-case and put it on. Having worn a wig for some time, your honor, I had got into the habit of putting it on. That day my friend left the city. That night I went to my room as usual. I am in the habit, your honor, of going to my room when other places fail to attract me. I undressed, a custom which I observe just before going to bed, but when I attempted to remove my wig I found that it would not come off. I pulled at it and experienced great pain. In much alarm I sent for a physician who roomed down stairs. He made an examination and exploded in a great and insulting horse-laugh. It was sometime before he could tell me what was the matter. Finally he told me that some one—and I at once knew who—had skillfully sewed a porous plaster in my wig. Judge, and you too, gentlemen of the jury, I am astonished to see you chuckle over so serious a matter. Is it possible, gentlemen, that a bald-headed man has no rights in this country? Is it possible that so soon as a man loses his hair he forfeits his claim upon dignity and becomes the ludicrous victim of men who formerly respected him."

"Your remarks are timely," the titillating juror replied, "and we shall now see if bald heads are to be the butt of American practical joking. Some time next year, when your wig comes off, we will then discuss the moral points of this question. We must now confine ourselves to the law." The result of this peculiar case is awaited with much interest.—Arkansas Traveler.

A Good Deal of Work on It.

The bank note as you see it—of course I speak of the design only—it is not the work of one endeavor, but of four to each plate at least. Each artist engraves a part of the design and the different parts or dies are united to one plate by an intricate and delicate system of transferring.

One can readily gain an idea of the minuteness of banknote work when it is learned that it takes a good engraver from twenty to thirty days to complete the vignette—portrait or scene alone. Take for instance Gen. Grant's portrait in the vignette of the \$5 silver certificate, the counterfeit of which is just now the talk of the city. A careful scrutiny by means of the magnifying glass will disclose that the work, which upon first glance impresses one as the result of miniature portraiture in ink, consists of a multitude of delicately engraved lines and dots that can only be produced by the aid of a magnifying glass.—Chicago Herald.

Old lady (to street gamin)—Boy, you are a very dirty little fellow. Why don't you run home and ask your mother to wash your face and hands? Gamin—Ma, wudder ain't got time, mum, to-day. It's wash day.—Epoch.

She Carried Two Pistols.

Since the epidemic of burglaries and highway robberies broke out with such violence in the East End, a great many ladies, I am told, who reside in that otherwise favored locality, have taken to pistols and pistol practice.

Last night I was talking about this fashion of fire arms for women's wear to a lady who is rather disposed to criticize her own sex.

"Besides," said she "I am pretty well assured that not one of these pistol-armed ladies would fire a pistol under any circumstances.

"I would like to see anybody insult me!" she said, as she left me to go upstairs to change her traveling dress before dinner.

"I went to dinner, and had no sooner seated myself than we heard the most appalling screech, and a series of ear-piercing screams coming from the up-stairs region.

"They all came down again in a few minutes, to the last man laughing fit to kill themselves.

"We begged to be enlightened. What was the tragedy so mirthful in its finale? Then it came out.

"The young lady with the pistols had seen, or rather had a vague mis-giving that she might see a mouse. She was sure it had run under the bed.

Gen. Sheridan's Home.

Gen. Sheridan's home is a roomy, picturesque double house, on the corner of Rhode Island avenue and Seventeenth street. It is directly opposite Perry Belmont's house, and presents an agreeable contrast.

A Natural Linguist.

Fond mamma (showing the baby to visitor): "Sh-h-he's asleep. The little darling. Isn't he the sweetest little thing you ever saw?"

BRUTE ETHICS.

The Beasts of the Field Know Right From Wrong Very Well.

A recent writer says: "I have been exceedingly interested as a horticulturist and student of nature in observing the recognition of the rights of property in domestic animals.

A dog not only claims a bone while in possession, but establishes his right to the same when buried, and woe be to the dog that opens the "cache."

The birds recognize not only their own rights and family rights, but the rights of their neighbors. A thieving outlaw is held to be a common enemy, to be chased and destroyed by the co-operation of all honest birds.

The study is exceedingly interesting, and if one will keep open eyes he will be sure to see some curious moral legislation all about him. I believe that some of the social and associated creatures have a code of punishment.

The Earth and Man.

A little sun, a little rain, A soft wind blowing from the west— And woods and fields are sweet again, And warmth within the mountain's breast

So simple is the earth we tread, So quick with love and life and frame, Ten thousand years have dawned and fled, And still her magic is the same.

A little love, a little trust, A soft impulse, a sudden dream,— And life as dry as desert dust Is fresher than a mountain stream.

So simple is the heart of man, So steady for new hope and joy: Ten thousand years since it began Have left it younger than a boy.

Someone has asked where do flies go in the winter. This is a question of some interest, for a house-fly is born fully grown and of mature size, and there are no little flies of the same species, the small ones occasionally observed being different in kind from the large ones.

The house-fly does not bite nor pierce the skin, but gathers its food by a comb or rake or brush-like tongue, with which it is able to scrape the varnish from covers of books, and it thus tickles the skin of persons upon which it alights to feed upon the pre-spiration.

A fly is a scavenger, and it is a vehicle by which contagious diseases are spread. It poisons wounds, and may carry deadly virus from decaying organic matter into food.

Not Long Out of the Water. "These fish, my dear Mrs. Hendricks," remarked the minister, who was discussing a Sunday dinner with the family, "are deliciously fresh. I am enjoying them very much."

SELF-RELIANT WESTERN GIRLS.

The Pluck and Bravery They Exhibit in Managing Ranches and Farms.

The girls of the Northwest are peculiarly self-independent and self-reliant, says a Fort Worth correspondent of the New Orleans Times. There may or may not be something in the atmosphere that produces the change in them, but certain it is that soon after their arrival from the States, from timid, frightened and half-scared creatures, they soon blossom out into self-supporting hand-holders and farmers, and eyes go so far as to run for political offices.

Now it happened that the adjoining claim was owned by a young bachelor who also had a great many young lambs, &c., in his own right. The two minded their flocks in company for some time, and finally agreed to join fortunes.

As a matter of fact, there are between 1,500 and 2,000 ladies in the Northwest to-day who are interested in one way or another in ranch and stock property. Many of them come right out and acknowledge their brands over their own names, while many others again are interested in stock raising under other names, and in which they are virtually silent partners.

One of the most remarkable instances of this kind is the experience of Miss Catherine Wilkins, of Owyhee County, Idaho, popularly known as the "Idaho Horse Queen."

When she was a baby her father invested \$40 for her in a filly, and from this simple beginning all her subsequent wealth has come. Now that "Kitty," is of age, she finds her time pretty well occupied in looking after her large band of Percherons, Morgans, Hambletonians and Normans, 700 or 800 all told, besides a large herd of cattle, which also belongs to her in her own right.

Girls of all ages, from twelve years to sixty, are rustlers in this latitude. In Valley Creek is the ranch of W. N. Miller, who semi-annually rounds up and cuts out from his herd cattle suitable for beef.

On all of these trips the thrifty ranchman is accompanied by his twelve-year-old daughter, who assists generally in rounding up the herd and in keeping her father company. She is a fearless rider, this twelve-year-old child, and can go scampering across the prairie on the back of her beautiful cayuse pony at the rate of speed that would astonish some of our modern paper fox-hunters in the East.

On the other hand, a sturdy matron of some fifty summers, whose husband was away in the mountains prospecting, came riding to Livingston a short time ago bound on a mission of important business. From her saddle bow hung a Winchester rifle, while the saddle pockets were filled with ammunition. Evidently this lady was eminently able to care for herself under all circumstances.

The journey in and out was over 100 miles, which she performed successfully alone and unaided, without company of any kind save her horse. In answer to the popular book entitled "What Can a Woman Do?" I need only refer to the case of Mrs. Ira McLane, who recently bid for and secured a number of Montana mail contracts. These contracts were no small potatoes, but, in fact, plums of considerable size and numbering just twenty-three.

For instance, one contract is to carry the mail from Butte to Walkerville, another from Butte to Meaderville, and so on, all of them in the most populous portion of Montana, in the mining districts and over rough country, and all for a period of four years. The lady is bound to succeed, for she has enterprise, grit, pluck and perseverance to back her up. While speaking of mining, &c., there is a curious character in the Yogo mining district, who is as black as the ace of spades, and yet she is making a fortune hand over fist, notwithstanding her "race, color and previous condition of servitude."

This item will serve to show that the field of enterprise in the Northwest is open to everybody, men and women alike, and that it only requires confidence and application to succeed in any undertaking. The truth of the matter is that there are more feminine speculators, prospectors and general business women in the great West and Northwest than there is any idea of.

Not Long Out of the Water. "These fish, my dear Mrs. Hendricks," remarked the minister, who was discussing a Sunday dinner with the family, "are deliciously fresh. I am enjoying them very much."

Table with columns: WEST, STATIONS, EAST. Lists train routes and times between Detroit, Lansing, and Northern R.R. stations.

Table with columns: WEST, STATIONS, EAST. Lists train routes and times between Detroit, Lansing, and Northern R.R. stations.

LESS THAN ONE CENT A DAY. Secure 12 Complete New Novels, besides Essays, Short Stories, Sketches, Poems, etc. Each number is complete, and a volume in itself.

NEARLY TWO THOUSAND PAGES. Of the choicest works of the best American authors. Among the Complete Novels which have already appeared are: "Brooklyn Bay," "Miss Devereux," "Sandra," "A Self-Denial Man," "Kenyon's Wife," "Douglas Jones," "The Deveres," "The Whistling Boy," "At Anchor," "A Land of Love," "The Red Mountain Mines," "Apple Seed and Brier Thorn," "The Terra-Cotta Inn," "From the Banks," "Check and Counter-Check," etc.

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

C. A. FRISBEE, Dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and Coal. A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal. Prices as Low as the Market will allow.

NOW! TIME TO BUY! Fertilizing Salt to sow on Wheat and Grass. Grand Rapids and New York Plaster for Clover and Potato bugs. Diamond and Homestead Phosphates for Oats and Corn, Etc. Linsed Meal for Stock. Also, Flour, Feed, Corn, Oats, Grass Seed, Peas, Etc.

F. & P. M. Elevator. LIVERY, SALE STABLE. Reasonable Prices! Orders left for draying immediately executed. Carriages, Cutters, and Steighs. Burnett & Robinson, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Plymouth Mills. We have just remodeled our mill, and are now prepared to furnish FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR, Superior to Most and Second to None. Every Pound Warranted.

C. L. Wilcox, GO TO THE STAR GROCERY. Tea, Coffee, Sugar and Molasses, Salt, Pork, Lard and Chipped Beef, Poison and Sticky Fly Paper, Insect Powder, Durkee's Ground Spices in Quarter Pound Cans, Hair, Clothes, Shoe and Scrub Brushes, White Cloud Floating Soap, Detroit White Lead Works Mixed Paints, Tobaccos, Cigars, Etc.

STAR GROCERY. Tea, Coffee, Sugar and Molasses, Salt, Pork, Lard and Chipped Beef, Poison and Sticky Fly Paper, Insect Powder, Durkee's Ground Spices in Quarter Pound Cans, Hair, Clothes, Shoe and Scrub Brushes, White Cloud Floating Soap, Detroit White Lead Works Mixed Paints, Tobaccos, Cigars, Etc.