

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.

—Ardie Bradner is sick.
Buy the best Phoenix mills flour.
Best fifty cent chewing tobacco at Boylan's.
New stock embroidery at Starkweather & Co.'s.
Best buckwheat flour in town at Phoenix mills.
Boylan sells "Double Cousins" cigars. Try them.
Cheapest place to buy bran is at the Phoenix mills.
For best bran and lowest prices go to F. & P. M. elevator.
—The masonic order hold a special meeting this evening.
Overcoats at first cost. A good stock to select from at Starkweather's.
Leave your watch, clock and jewelry repairing with Turk, the jeweler, at the Mail office.
Nearly twelve hundred dollars worth of suitings recently received at Starkweather & Co.'s.
—Mrs. Stevens, of Plymouth, is spending the week at her son's, Mr. A. Stevens.
—Rualton correspondence of Howell Herald.
Those two dollar calf boots are O. K., and would be reasonable at \$2.50 per pair. Another case just received at Starkweather's.
—The suit of August Blank against the township of Livonia, for injuries received by breaking through a bridge last winter is in progress this week.
—Mrs. Margaret VanDeWalker, an old lady who had been living at the residence of Henry Holsington, died Monday and the funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the house.
—J. R. Woodward and wife, of Detroit, spent a few days in Livonia and here during the past week. Mr. Woodward returned home Monday and Mrs. Woodward on Wednesday.
—J. R. Rauch has purchased the stock of goods of H. C. Bennett and took possession Monday. Mr. Rauch has a large number of friends here who will be pleased at his return. He has moved his family into the M. E. parsonage.
—Frank Comstock and another young man claims to have killed a snake the other day on V. Tillottson's farm, in Canton, that measured "two feet and thirteen inches" in length and was as lively as they generally are in the warm days of summer.
—Hyer's Musical Comedy company will play a return engagement at Amity hall, Plymouth, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Feb. 28 and March 1 and 2, 1889, on which occasion they will present three musical comedies, "Blackville Twins," "Out of Bondage or Before and After the War," "Colored Aristocracy," with Mrs. Hyer's in the title roll.
Another cut—for the next thirty days I will laundry goods at the following prices—pleated shirts, twelve cents; plain shirts, ten cents; cuffs, four cents; collars, two cents. Good work guaranteed. Leave your parcels at Dohmstreich Bros. by Tuesday noon, each week. F. A. Shater, agent West Park Steam Laundry. 74tf
—A short time ago G. N. Alger, of Detroit, was in Stanton, the guest of Hon. H. H. Hinds. While there he greatly admired the pleasant and brilliant fire in Mr. H.'s grate and took occasion to ask what he used for fuel. He was informed that the fuel was nothing but the roots trimmed from the common-place pine stump in the process of fence-building. He was greatly surprised and made further inquiries and investigations as to the quality of the fire, heat, light, etc., and was so much pleased that he was determined that he would substitute the roots for the charcoal he was using in his grates. He then and there ordered a car load of the roots cut in eighteen inch lengths shipped to him at Detroit. Mr. Hinds has recently filled the order by shipping the roots. This may be the beginning of another important chapter in the history of the pine stump.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Good Japan tea thirty cents a pound at Boylan's.

Ladies waukenphast shoes at Starkweather's.

Farmers get your grinding done at the Phoenix mills.

Latest and best stock of crockery in town at Starkweather & Co.'s.

Lowest prices on ground feed ever known at F. & P. M. elevator.

Ladies if you require a shoe extra high or large through instep and ankle we can fit you, G. A. S. & Co.

T. G. Richardson bought the Corson stock of goods at auction, at Northville, the other day for about sixty cents on the dollar.

—W. J. Burrow has been attending the meeting of the grand lodge of oddfellows at Grand Rapids this week, as a delegate from this lodge.

—But for weariness from over work, during the past week, the Silver Lake quartette would have sung in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning.

Starkweather & Co. has just put in a line of gents shoes in all the latest styles and shapes, only three dollars per pair. A decided bargain. See them and be convinced.

—A fall of four or five inches of snow Monday gave us a little run of sleighing and our people are improving it very much. Those who have logs to draw have been rushing them in.

—John Ide, a German, was arrested Saturday evening for being drunk and disorderly and was locked up over night. On Monday he was taken before Esquire Chilson and plead guilty, was fined five dollars.

Oh, no! We do not have nine persons employed in our merchant tailoring department, but while others are taking a rest, Tailor Weiss and Joe Mabley Tesson are putting in their best licks sewing. Lou Hillmer does the cutting. Perfect fit guaranteed at Starkweather & Co.'s.

—The next meeting of the lyceum at G. A. R. hall will be held Saturday evening March 2. On the negative side of the discussion John Fuller will lead and J. F. Brown, Mr. Scovill, A. N. Brown, A. O. Lyon, L. C. Hough will assist; on the affirmative J. Chilson will lead and C. Valentine, J. Stoll, M. R. Weeks, John Hood and G. A. Starkweather will take part.

Big cut—for the next thirty days we will laundry goods at the following prices: Shirts, ten cents; collars, two cents; cuffs, four cents; under clothing, six cent; socks, three cents; handkerchief, two cent; lace curtains, shams, skirts, etc., etc., one-fourth off. First-class work, without injury to goods, guaranteed. Leave your work at Orr Passage's barber shop before Tuesday night, of each week, and it will be returned on Friday. City laundry, Northville, F. D. Adams, proprietor.

—We have always contended that a fire engine in a country town where they are unable to have a paid fire department, is of very little value. Nine times out of ten the building is burned down before the engine is got into position to be of service; when, if there was no engine to depend upon the fire would be put out with buckets. Northville has a fire engine and below is what the Record says of it: "Our village is virtually without any fire protection. Although we have an engine of what benefit would it be to us in case of a fire. There is no fire department and although the board have tried many times to organize one there is no one who will take charge of such a department and keep it up. In case of a fire how many men in the village understand the chemical engine enough to operate it successfully? And this machine which is of so little value to us costs us \$75 a year for rent of place to keep it and \$1 a week for its care during the winter months besides the fuel to keep it from freezing and other incidentals necessary for its proper care. The possession of such an apparatus does not decrease our insurance rates any. We are paying higher insurance rates than we would if we had a good fire protection. With a protection against fire which we would have from water works, these expenses would be saved and insurance rates reduced. The interest on the money invested in the present engine, the cost of its care and the increased amounts we have to pay for our insurance would pay the interest on a large bonded debt to secure waterworks. Are we not as citizens "penny wise and pound foolish" to let this matter run along in this manner and not protect ourselves better? We have been very fortunate here in escaping fires, how much longer will we so favored?"

TRY OUR NEW LINE



LADIES', GENTS', YOUTHS', MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES

GENTS' Genuine Kangaroo SHOES.



—STYLES.—

Plain.
London Toe.
French Opera Tip
Opera Box Toe.
Paris Lasts.
Waukenphast.



Great - Variety!

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO.

THIS SPACE
—BELONGS TO—
CHAFFEE & HUNTER.

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.

C. A. FRISBEE,

Dealer in

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

A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.

Prices as Low as the Market will allow.

Yard near F. & P. M. depot, Plymouth
The Homeliest Person!

IN MICHIGAN,

As well as the Handsome one 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.

MICHIGAN'S QUOTA.

A TECUMSEH MAN'S AWFUL DEED.

The Condition of Growing Wheat.

KALAMAZOO FURNISHES A ROMANTIC STORY.

Various Items of News Briefly Told.

Frank L. Silvers' Terrible Work.

Neighbors of Frank L. Silvers, a widely known horse-breeder and popular citizen of Tecumseh, noticed at a late hour Sunday morning, Feb. 17, that the curtains of his house were down and the house apparently closed and deserted.

The neighbors broke open the door and entered to find the body of Mrs. Silvers lying upon the floor near the stove. A round hole near the fireplace evidenced that she had been killed by a bullet. The body was fully dressed, and other evidences bore out the belief that she had been killed early the previous night.

The horror-struck party then hurriedly ascended the stairs to the upper story of the house. In a chamber upstairs the two beautiful girls lay dead in their bed, also about through the temples, while on the floor at the foot of the bed was the bleeding body of the father, shot in the same manner, but still alive, though hopelessly wounded. A six-shooter by his side, four chambers discharged, showed how the bloody work was accomplished.

The evidence points to the belief that the shooting was done about 3 o'clock the previous night, when pistol shots were heard by people a short distance off. The wife was shot while sitting unsuspectingly engaged in some simple handiwork. Then came the slaughter of the innocent children, who must have been shot in their sleep, lying when found with their beautiful faces as passive as those of two marble statues.

Then followed the final act of the tragedy. The family stood in good esteem and no motive is known for the terrible deed except a possible domestic disagreement. A letter found provides for the disposition of the property.

Wheat Damages.

The Michigan crop report for February says reports have been received from 817 correspondents representing 623 townships. Five hundred and eighty of these reports are from 403 townships in the southern four tiers of counties, and 124 reports are from 115 townships in the central counties. In answer to the question: "Has wheat during January suffered injury from any cause?" 317 correspondents answered "yes" and 470 "no." What was undoubtedly suffered somewhat but it would be useless at this time to attempt to estimate the injury. With good average weather from now on it may not be appreciable. The total number of bushels reported marketed in January is 467,507, of which 75,581 bushels were marketed in the first or southern tiers of counties, 136,243 bushels in the second tier, 96,390 bushels in the third tier, 120,485 bushels in the fourth tier, 41,183 bushels in the fifth and sixth tiers, and 7,343 bushels in the northern counties.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in the six months from August to January is 10,970,603 bushels or about 47 per cent. of the crop of 1888.

In condition horses and sheep are each 97 per cent, cattle 95 per cent, and swine 93 per cent, the comparison being with stock in good healthy and thrifty condition.

Reads Like a Romance.

A poor family of Kalamazoo has just fallen heir to \$10,000. The story reads like a romance, and, as told by a Kalamazoo paper, is as follows:

In 1870 a girl baby was left at the home of Peter Gahide, a shoemaker, for adoption, by a beautiful girl of 16 and an old man. They refused to give any reasons for deserting the child, and have not been heard from since. The baby grew up here, worked in the city with several respectable families as nurse. In 1887 she married Fred Moore, a farm hand, and they now live in Texas township on \$15 a month. On Wednesday a Pinkerton detective arrived in this city in search of the girl and on Thursday he found her. His story is that her father died recently in Kansas, leaving \$10,000, which she will soon receive. The will set forth the clues to be followed in finding the girl. Her mother is also still living, and is reported to be worth \$100,000. Many of the older residents of this city remember well the incident of 1870.

Michigan Dairyman.

The Michigan dairyman's association held a very successful and profitable meeting in Jackson on the 14th inst. The committee on resolutions resolved that every member be requested to write his senator and representative, asking them to use their influence for the appointment of a state dairy commissioner; also, to adopt the petition of the Mercantile Exchange of New York city, to the President, senate and house of representatives of the United States, dated Feb. 1, 1888, requesting congress to make sufficient appropriations to enforce the oleomargarine law. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, G. H. Horton, Fruit Ridge; vice president, E. N. Bates, Moline; secretary, treasurer, E. A. Stone, Grand Rapids. The Michigan Dairyman was made the official organ of the association. Invitations for holding the next convention were received from Grand Rapids, Pontiac, Hay City, Allegan, Owosso and Adrian and the matter was referred to the executive committee. The secretary's supplemental report shows a membership of 188.

Guard Against Small-pox.

The state board of health in a pamphlet on the prevention and restriction of small-pox says that "it has long been known that small-pox can be prevented or modified by vaccination. It is now believed that a widespread epidemic of the disease can be attributed only to an equally widespread ignorance or willfulness concerning small-pox, and its prevention by vaccination."

The horrors attending a case of unmodified small-pox are vividly depicted, and the mildness of the disease, where the patient has been vaccinated clearly set forth. The law regarding quarantining and infection is quoted from freely, and altogether the small-pox question is fully covered.

A Call to Greenbackers.

Chairman William P. Innes of the greenback central committee has issued a call for a conference at Lansing Feb. 27, in which he says:

"You are earnestly requested to meet with us at that time and join in an effort to agree upon a line of action that may tend to solidify the friends of our cause, now separated upon non-essentials. At this conference

the question of the policy for our spring campaign will be fully discussed.

Two Children Buried.

Mrs. Barney Beeber, living on the Water street plat, Port Huron, locked her three children, aged two, four and six, in the house recently while she went down town. In some way the children set fire to the house, and when reached by the neighbors were unconscious. The two youngest children died before night, and the other is not expected to recover.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

The Michigan military academy reports that 181 students have entered the academy this year. Michigan heads the list with 85, followed by Ohio with 25, Illinois with 18, Wisconsin with 13, the remainder being scattered among 18 other states and territories.

Pease, Robinson, Jackson & Co. of Detroit have leased ground at Carrollton and will at once establish a lumber yard, where it is expected to handle 30,000,000 feet of sawed pine annually. Mr. Jackson will manage the yard.

A. A. Shaver, ex-treasurer of Clare county, was arrested some time ago on a charge of embezzlement of the funds of the county during his term of office. His case came up for trial at Barwell, but was dismissed on a technicality. Shaver was then re-arrested on three warrants charging embezzlement of \$1,000 in Nov., 1883, \$21 in March, 1884, and \$8 in June, 1884. The prisoner was released on \$1,000 bonds.

The fire in the Calumet & Hecla mine which broke out last November was not entirely extinguished and broke out afresh on the 14th instant. The present prospects are that the fire will burn for many months unless prompt measures are taken to extinguish it. No lives lost at the present fire, as all the men underground were warned in time to make their escape.

William Peters, one of Sheridan's wealthiest lumbermen, has gone to Washington Territory.

The governor has appointed as inspectors of the Orchard Lake military academy for 1888, Capt. Wells W. Leggett, Detroit; Hon. Geo. L. Yarnle, Mondak; Hon. A. O. Blackwell, Gladstone; Daniel W. Waters, Grand Rapids; H. C. Potter, Sr., East Saginaw.

The Three Rivers building and loan association has decided to test the legality of the mortgage law. They refuse to pay the tax of \$150 as assessed by the supervisors, and the town treasurer says suit will be commenced at once.

In H. C. Wisner vs. the Mabley estate of Detroit, Wisner, who was one of the commissioners and drew a salary of \$3,000 as such, asked for special pay for extra services to the estate. The probate court allowed him \$2,000. It was carried to the circuit court where he was allowed \$3,450. Mrs. Spier then took the case to the supreme court, which put the amount back at \$2,000, with costs of both courts against Wisner.

The governor has pardoned Oscar Burns, sent from Kent county, January, 1882, to the Ionia reformatory for ten years for burglary. Judge Chaplin and many other Grand Rapids men asked for the pardon. Burns' term expires in June, but he is released now because he can secure immediate employment and thus support his mother.

One hundred citizens of Manistee are going on an exploring trip to the Pacific coast.

Auditor-General Applin is practicing in Mexico.

The Ropes gold mines of near Ishpeming produced \$8,500 worth of gold and silver last month, at a net profit of \$4,000.

Alma college has been presented with the Wilcox collection of fossils recently owned in Cincinnati, Ohio. It contains 2,500 specimens.

Gov. Luce is already booked for the Memorial day address at Adrian.

J. B. Mallegan of Detroit, and Aaron B. Turner of Grand Rapids, have been appointed by the governor commissioners to attend the centennial celebration of George Washington's inauguration, at New York, April 30.

Charles Ferguson, a well known master builder of Three Rivers, was found dead in bed the other day.

The bill increasing the pension of sold soldiers who take service in the service to \$100 per month affects but three men in Michigan. One of them is Bernard McGonauge, custodian of the Dearborn arsenal.

George W. Bullock, a prominent citizen of Kalamazoo, died on the 14th inst. He was born in Vermont and removed to Michigan in his early years, settling at Concord. He then moved to Jonesville and thence to Hillsdale where he was elected sheriff of the county. He came to Kalamazoo five years ago and built the Lovell school house, the finest in the city.

Druggist Eberbach of Ann Arbor recently received an order for vaccinating material all the way from Turkey.

Mrs. Polly Simons, a resident of Independence since March, 1839, died the other day of pneumonia, aged 83 years. She was a faithful member of the Methodist church for 57 years. Her son-in-law, Thomas Bird, died in the same house, of the same disease, Feb. 11, aged 72 years. He had lived on the farm with his mother-in-law since 1842, and had been a resident of Michigan since 1837.

Miss Louise Richards, one of Ann Arbor's best known society ladies, died suddenly the other morning after being sick but three days. An abscess formed on her head and went to the brain. She was a stepdaughter of the late Prof. George P. Williams and a sister of Capt. Richards, U. S. A., and of the wife of Duane Doty, who was formerly superintendent of schools in Detroit.

Elmer Sanford, B. S., assistant to the professor of physiology in the university, died on the 14th inst., after a severe illness.

Three dams and a bridge were swept out of the Kalamazoo river at Comstock the other night.

Principal Kimball of the Flint Normal school orders to give \$1,000 toward a sufficient sum to be raised by the citizens to build a large college building.

Burrill Tripp of Carson City, accused by the officers of the Carson Bank of making away with \$1,000 of the funds of the institution, was acquitted of wrong doing. Tripp was cashier of the bank and held \$2,000 of its stock, which he wished to dispose of. He found a purchaser and loaned him the bank's money to pay it. His lawyers told him the transaction was legal, but advised a settlement with the bank to avoid trouble, which was done.—Greenville Independent.

A Chicago & Grand Trunk brakeman Alfred Taylor fell from the platform of west-bound passenger No. 2 at Attica, the other morning, and his head was completely severed from his body. He lived at Port Grant and was 25 years old.

The state firemen's association meets in Lansing May 1.

The question of manual training in the public schools is agitating the citizens of Muskegon.

A HOTEL HORROR.

COLLAPSE OF A FOURTEEN STORY BUILDING IN CHICAGO.

Meeting of Chicamauga Survivors to Devise Plans for a Permanent Organization.

JOINT EFFORT ON THE PART OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA TO STOP THE OPIUM TRADE.

Crimes and Casualties.

Great Loss of Life.

The shock of a tremendous explosion awoke the residents for blocks around the corner of High and Allen streets in Hartford, Conn., about 5 o'clock on the morning of Feb. 18. On that corner stood the Park Central Hotel, a five-story brick structure, about 30 feet front and 100 feet deep. The first to arrive on the scene found the building a heap of ruins, from which issued smoke and steam in dense clouds, and the spectators were appalled by the shrieks and screams of many human beings who were imprisoned in the mass of timber and masonry from which flames were already bursting.

A general alarm immediately summoned the entire fire department, and an immense crowd, attracted by the explosion and the fire alarm, soon packed the streets in the vicinity. At first the fire and smoke entirely prevented any attempt to rescue the victims, and it was not until a flood of water had been poured upon the ruins that the work could be prosecuted.

A few dead or dying persons were taken from the edge of the debris, however, within an hour of the explosion. The force of the explosion threw a red, with a sleeping woman fell back into the street, while one of the heavy doors of the house landed a block away.

By nine o'clock the flames were so far subdued that the rescuers were enabled to get at some of the victims. Some were pinned beneath heavy timbers, upon which rested masses of masonry, rendering the work of rescue extremely hazardous.

The house had accommodations for about 100 guests and there were probably 80 persons at the time of the explosion, of which perhaps 30 or 40 escaped uninjured. These were mostly employes, who occupied an annex or wing of the house extending to the east.

The scenes about the ruins were horrible. In the center of the spot where the building stood were a man, his wife and a little girl. No help could get to them, and they were finally left to the flames and died in plain sight of the spectators. The little one cried for help, but the man and woman uttered not a word, but embraced in each other's arms and met death bravely. Away out near the annex the shrieks of a woman caused the blood of the people looking on to turn cold as they saw a young girl lying with her body half across a beam, a look of agony on her face. Finally the support fell and she disappeared from sight.

The force of the explosion shattered all the glass in the buildings adjoining and opposite the hotel, and broke windows a block away. Its cause is still a mystery as it will take some time to uncover the boiler.

The hotel was built about 15 years ago and cost with furniture \$120,000. The soil was soft and although the building was carefully built it soon settled badly. About five years ago Mr. Ketchum took the lease and renovated and refurbished the house. The improvements cost \$35,000.

J. M. Allen, president of the steam boiler insurance company and an expert on boiler explosions, will not accept the explosion theory until there is more definite evidence, which cannot be obtained until the boiler is reached. If, as is generally believed, the disaster was caused by the boiler, it was probably caused by the night engineer going away about midnight, drunk, leaving a heavy draught on the furnace and little water in the boiler. When the day engineer came he probably turned on the water and caused the explosion. But he is dead, and can give no evidence.

No One Was Injured.

One of the tallest office buildings in America collapsed on the morning of Feb. 17. A number of workmen rushed out just in time to escape being crushed under the mountain of wreckage. The Owings block is in ruins. It was a beautiful gothic structure fourteen stories high, situated at the corner of Dearborn and Adams street, Chicago, just opposite the postoffice, in the center of the business district. The ten lower stories fell in one after another, leaving the walls and four upper floors and the roof standing in a decidedly shaky condition. In the tenth story the tile flooring was defective or was damaged by the natural settling of the building. Without the slightest warning the great mass of tiles and girding forming the injured floors crashed to the story below, and the two together, acting like a huge pile driver, pounded a way for themselves to the bottom.

About 125 workmen have been steadily engaged in the building, but the day being Sunday, less than a dozen were on hand. All were in the basement when at half-past eight an ominous crashing and tremendous noise was heard. No one seemed to inquire the cause, but rushed pell-mell into the street. They were not a moment too soon. A succession of thunderous reports, then one prolonged, mighty din, and each scurrying, trembling workman was enveloped in a great uprising cloud of dust and broken plaster. Gradually the air cleared and a few of the hardier spirits ventured back inside. Where before story rose above story east of the central skylight in mathematical precision and with every appearance of colossal strength and durability now mounted a fantastic heap of debris, while the space 130 feet above was empty, save for the bent and distorted iron beams that here and there projected from the walls.

The superintendent and contractors were summoned and took a survey of the wreck. Neither seemed to have any idea of the cause of the accident, or if he had, any he carefully kept his opinions to himself and joined in the self-congratulations of the workmen that the accident did not happen the preceding day when scores of men were at work.

Four Persons Murdered.

News has been received of one of the most horrible crimes that was ever committed in North Carolina. Ella Chavers, colored, reports that the other night—last night—she was in the home of Jacob Faucett, who lived in a cottage on Mount Olive, Bertie county, and with an ax killed Mrs. Faucett and her child while they lay bed. The murderers then went to a cabin in

which three Negro women servants were sleeping, and murdered two of them in a like manner. The third, Ella Chavers, was in an adjoining room, and being awakened, escaped. The men started in pursuit of her, but she evaded them. She was unable to tell who the men were. She watched from a distance and saw them kindle a fire on the floor of both houses. Thursday the bones of the four murdered persons were picked up from among the ashes. They were Mrs. Anna Faucett and her child, Ada Wren and Anna Gordon, the two colored women.

Survivors of Chicamauga.

A joint meeting of the Union and confederate soldiers who were engaged at Chicamauga was held in Washington on the 15th inst. The object was to devise a plan for preserving the field and marking the positions of all the forces that participated in the fight. A number of Union and confederate veterans were present.

The plan of preserving and marking the field of Chicamauga, under the auspices of a joint memorial corporation representing all the states that had troops there, patterned in general after the Gettysburg association, was cordially approved. Gen. Cist and Colquitt were appointed a committee, with power to add four to their number, to prepare an act of incorporation and to correspond with leading officers from each state whose troops fought at Chicamauga with a view of securing a proper list of incorporators.

A Big Opium Joint.

The fact that the quantity of crude opium imported yearly into British Columbia from China has increased from 11,100 to 102,000 pounds since 1875 has attracted considerable attention, and, with a view to ascertaining how the product of this crude article is disposed of, the matter has been brought up in the dominion parliament. It is an open secret that nine-tenths of the prepared opium produced by the fifteen opium factories in Victoria are smuggled into the United States. The object of bringing the question up is to ascertain whether the dominion government will not impose a high or prohibitory duty on the crude material to assist the United States authorities in preventing this wholesale fraud.

Celebrating Lincoln's Birthday.

Abraham Lincoln's birthday was given general celebration in the north on the 12th inst. At Chicago Robert T. Lincoln and Hannibal Hamlin, now 80 years old, were the centers of observation. At Jersey City, Newark and New York banquets were held, Ben Butterworth being the speaker at the metropolis. At Columbus, O., the Ohio league of republican clubs had 325 plates laid, and Gen. Alger as head of the list of speakers, with "Bob" Frazer and Col. Atkinson later on. Gen. Alger's toast was "one country, one flag." "Bob's" speech was an eulogy of Abraham Lincoln, and Col. John Atkinson cast his horoscope into the future of republicanism.

Japan's New Constitution.

The new constitution of Japan was promulgated from the throne on the 12th inst. Feb. 12. The constitution establishes a house of peers, the members of which are to be partly hereditary, partly elective and partly nominated by the Mikado, and a house of commons of 300 members. The right of suffrage is given to all men of the age of 25 years and over who pay taxes to the amount of \$5 yearly. Liberty of religion, freedom of speech and the right of public meeting are established. Parliament shall possess legislative functions and the control of the finance under limitations. Judges cannot be removed except by special legislation.

Cold Water Advocates Meet.

The national prohibition conference met in Louisville, Ky., Feb. 12. About three hundred delegates from abroad were present including ex-Gov. St. John, Rev. Dr. Brooks, lately the party nominee for vice president, Miss Frances Willard and other party leaders. A long discussion sprang up during the afternoon over the woman suffrage question. The majority report on resolutions was against, but a minority report was brought in and after a sharp fight was adopted. The resolutions endorse the Indianapolis platform throughout, including the tariff and woman suffrage.

It Affects Blaine.

The Ohio & Western coal and iron company has been compelled to make an assignment, owing to the failure of Glidden & Curtis of Boston, the Pacific guano company. About 700 men are thrown out of employment without receiving their pay for the last month's work. Hon. James G. Blaine, Stephen B. Ekins, and Banker E. L. Harper, now in the penitentiary, hold large blocks of stock in the company. The assets and liabilities of the collapsed company were given, but on January 1 the liabilities were not at \$4,300,000; nominal assets about \$8,000,000.

No Change at Samoa.

The latest advices from Samoa say that there has been no change in the situation since the last report. There has been no fighting and Tamasese and Mataafa remain in their strongholds.

The British consul has warned British subjects not to supply natives with arms and to maintain strict neutrality. The British warship Caloppe has replaced the warship Royalist. The German and American warships remain stationary. Herr Brandero, the leading partisan of Tamasese, has been recalled to Berlin.

Caused by Yellow Fever.

Dr. P. M. F. Urquhart of the United States marine hospital service died at Evansville, Ind., recently of pneumonia, aged 33 years. Deceased had been connected with the marine hospital service for nine years. He was ill nearly three months. His illness was brought on by overwork and exposure while caring for the yellow fever victims of Florida last summer where he had charge of the station established at Live Oak. He had been married but seven months. He was a native of Virginia.

Favors Manual Training.

At the meeting of the national builders' convention in Philadelphia Col. Richard A. Schuam, founder of the mechanical trade school in New York, delivered an address strongly endorsing manual training schools. The convention passed resolutions protesting against the repeal of conspiracy laws, and recommending the passage of laws making it felony for any person to prevent an American youth from learning any trade or handicraft by any means. The next meeting will be held in St. Paul, Jan. 20, 1889.

To Investigate a Trust.

Gov. Humphrey of Kansas has selected St. Louis as the place and March 12 as the time for holding the inter-state convention to investigate the alleged beef and pork combine. The convention will be composed of joint committees of three senators and five representatives from the legislatures of Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Arkansas, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and Wyoming.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

Signor Blitz is a hopeless maniac.

Sixty-five men are training for the Yale freshmen crew.

For the next 111 years we're to have the figure nine in each year.

Seventeen hundred and ninety-nine persons were arrested last week in New York city.

In Paris a big company has a monopoly of the funerals. This company handles 51,000 bodies yearly.

The mineral products of California last year were worth \$20,000,000 and the manufactured \$70,000,000.

Mr. Houston, of Sanford, Fla., has an orange which measures 14x14 1/2 inches in circumference and weighs 1 1/2 pounds.

A prominent citizen of Fresno, Cal., has started a p'sum farm. He has secured a carload of the animals from Missouri.

In the trunk of a tree, cut down near Hanna, Ind., a few days ago, there was found a stone jar filled with Spanish coins worth \$200.

An Indiana woman has had no less than five husbands and is now ready for a sixth, having been divorced from her last one a few days ago.

Talmage doesn't believe in precocious children. He has noted a great many of them and discovered that their smartness all ran to rascality.

There are times when a shark won't bite a human being, but the trouble is to know when these off times occur. If you happen to make a mistake about it off goes a leg.

"When you have a bad cold cough as little as possible," says a medical writer in a Chicago paper. His next advice will be "When you have a broken leg don't let it bother you."

Two new moons this month—on January 1 and January 31. There will be no new moon in February, and so March, a month of thirty-one days, will also come in for two.

The statistics of New England prove that seven out of every ten women left widows under the age of 35 marry again within two years. They are probably obliged to or starve.

Geo. Smith, a colored man in Cairo, put a billiard ball in his mouth to show that it could be done, but the dentist had to remove some of his teeth to prove that it was a foolish act.

A goose with her wings tied was sent over Niagara Falls the other day and floated away alive, and the man who did the deed is still expecting to see the country tip up on its side.

A bathing suit of anything but plain blue flannel, costing not over \$3, will be out of style on the seashore this summer. Everything is to run to the severely plain and common sense.

A writer on the history of vegetables says that rhubarb came from China about 1573, and when introduced into England was called "patience." Turnip leaves were first eaten as a salad.

A New York coin collector who had his museum inspected the other day was gratified to learn that he had only sixty-six bogus coins in the collection of 740. They generally run about half.

The New York World figures that only one woman in eight objects to the smoke of a good cigar, and it predicts that twenty years hence a man may smoke in any car and not give offence.

A grizzly bear that weighed 1,700 pounds was killed at Big Horn basin, Wyoming territory, a short time ago. One hundred and nine shots were fired from nine rifles before the brute was killed.

It has been settled in Cincinnati that a society reporter who attends a party by request, to write it up, is entitled to sit down at table with the guests, instead of eating a cold biscuit in the back yard.

Among a pile of New York visiting and invitation cards was one on which was engraved "Miss Alice D., at home, Sundays, Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays."

The Methodist church raised last year for missions, \$1,000,381.21. This year the call is for \$1,200,000 by collections only. There are 12,000 pastors. This will mean \$100 per pastor a charge on an average.

New Orleans is soon to revel, not in a palace of ice, but in a rooming palace. Lafayette square has been given over to the temporary use of the palace committee and "a structure light and airy" is being built for the entertainment.

Duluth has had a tremendous boom during the last twelve months. Over \$4,500,000 has been spent for improvements and 782 buildings have been erected at a cost of \$2,502,630. The citizens of Proctor Knott's city are confident that this year is going to beat the last and say that there will be at least 1,500 buildings put up.

Among the many wonderful sights which are being organized for the Paris exposition next year is an unprecedented flight of carrier pigeons from the Champs de Mars. All the societies of "Colombaphiles Francaises" have promised to take part in the affair, and it is calculated that over 40,000 pigeons will be released simultaneously for their flight to all parts of France and the continent.

J. D. Cox, who is operating among the coal fields of Alabama, made a singular discovery a few weeks since. A force of bands were at work at the bottom of a shaft 189 feet below the surface, when they came upon the petrified remains of a sheep. It was in so perfect a state of preservation as to be readily recognized and was kept intact for several days, after which it was broken and the pieces distributed among the miners as curios.

Lead in the form of filings, under a pressure of 2,000 atmospheres or thirteen tons to the square inch, becomes compressed into a solid block in which it is impossible to detect the slightest vestige of the original grains. Under a pressure of 5,000 atmospheres it liquefies. Tin, when compressed in powder, becomes solid under a pressure of 10 tons to the square inch, zinc at 38 tons, antimony at 38 tons, aluminum at 38 tons, bismuth at 38 tons, and copper at 38 tons.

Treasure Island.

BY FRANK R. CONVERSE.

"There's gold enough in that there island to-day, I s'pose, to pay the nash'nul debt," suddenly remarked Cap'n Cyrus, apropos of nothing that had been said.

Naturally, I asked what island, being curious to know why wealth enough to lift a nation's burden should lay unhandled in these days of money seeking and money getting.

Cap'n Cyrus knocked the ashes from his pipe and looked inquiringly in the bottom of his empty tumbler, as for reply. To aid the ancient mariner in his search, I ordered the glass replenished.

"It ain't got no name—leastwise on no chart that ever I see," slowly replied Cap'n Cyrus, after emptying two fingers of unwatered spirits into himself, as in a well-seasoned case. "But nigh as I can figger, it lays some'ers between 5° south and 129° west, in the southern Pacific, and this is the how of it, which, mind you, ain't no sailor's yarn, nor likewise, one spun by the mariners, but true and bonny fide, according to the best of my knowledge an' belief, s'elp me."

Here the captain drained the remaining spirits. Then he began:

"It was twenty-seven years ago, I was boat steerer of a Boston whaling brig, the *Rosa Baker*, which is now layin' dismantled over on the East Boston side, close to South Ferry. We took a seventy-bar'l sperm some'ers to the eastward of the Marquesas group. All han's was to work to the rail, n' haulin' the head tackle taut. I dropped a little astern along in the starboard boat for to get a fluke warp round the small rail, so as to be ready for the rest of the year. It blackened up sudden, to wind'ard, whilst we was workin' away for dear life. All at once, quicker'n you'd say 'knife, a squall, which was more like a half-grown cyclone, struck."

"The brig was, of course, under tops'le and spanker, else she'd gone over to once. I heard the old man sing out, and then I never heard nothin', ceptin' the roar overhead. The bow painter gave way in the ring bolt, and first thing I knowed, the boat was adrift from the brig an' flyin' before sich a wind and sea as lan'men know nothin' of, 'ceptin' by pictures an' readin' Clark Russell, who is the best sea story writer goin'. All I could do was get off the steerin' oar and keep dead before it. Once she got broadside to, the boat would a'gone ever like a knife tray."

"It was the blackness of darkness, only split with lightnin' in blue streaks for nigh six hours. Then the wind ceased a trifle, and I got the sail set, but dassent heave to, owin' to the tremendous sea, so kep' her flyin'."

"Wu'st of it was, the boat compass was out of order, an' no more good than an empty sharin' box. And so, for thirty-six hours, nigh as I could reck'n, we was drivin' with the gale dead astern. There was some hard tack in the lantern keg and water in the breaker, so I kep' life in me arter a fashion, till the gale broke an' it come sun out. Then I see an island a couple of miles to leeward, and headed for it."

"Like the most island in the South Pacific, it was high, thickly wooded, an' had a coral reef runnin' clear round it. On the leeward side was an openin' wide enough for a ship o' the line. I run the boat through, across the lagoon and slap onto the beach."

"I weren't the first craft that had come through the openin'. High and dry amongst the mangroves along the shore was the hull of a wrecked vessel, settin' right upright on an even keel. I callated she might have been here up there by a tidal or earthquake wave."

"But I wasn't thinkin' much of wrecks jest then. I got some matches out of the lantern keg, built a fire, got some eyesters off'n the mangrove roots, and while they was roastin', dried my clothes, after a fashion."

"There wasn't the first sign or sound of life, and after lookin' round a spell, I see the island was disinhabited. And from the highest p'int I climbed to, not a sign or sail or any other island, which wasn't over'n above cheerful, though I wasn't cast down as some might a been, through havin' the whale boat, which ain't a bad craft for South Sea cruisin', handled properly."

"So I made kind of an awnin' from the boat sail to keep off the dew, and turned in on the green sward before sunset, bein' nigh tuckered out with what I'd gone through."

"Now generally speakin', I ain't give to dreams. But that night I dreamt, owin', maybe, to bein' near the wreck, which I looked over carefully before I lay down, for she was kind of a curiosity. Whether she'd been there five year or fifty I couldn't rightly tell. But I see to a glance she was once an East Indj trader. There was marks of six-pound shot here and there, above the water

line from which and the sea sho'd been altered over into a *lorcha*, such as is common round Dundia straits and the Philippines, I made up my mind sho'd been took by pirates, who changed her rig for to use for themselves."

"Thinkin' of pirates s'gested buried treasure. And whilst I was on the high part of the island, I came across a tall palm tree in a clearin', with a couple of crosses on it. So I s'pose the two things mixin' up in my mind set me to dreamin' what I did."

"Only it seemd like the real thing, jest as to a theatre I've seen one of them plays in dumb show—pantomime, I think they call it."

"Pears as though I was standin' nigh the tall palm. There was a deep trench dug front of it and a dozen or so Malay chaps was lowenin' square boxes, iron hooped, that seemed tremendous heavy, down into it. A white man with a big beard and moustache, that I took to be the cap'n, stood nigh 'em. All han's had cutlasses and pistols slung to 'em. And they was jest such another hard-lookin' set as we driv' off the old brigantine *Martha's* decks once off the coast of Borneo when I was fore the mast."

"They covered up the chests, and the cap'n made some notches on the tree trunk with his cutlass. Then all han's started down to the beach—I followin'. Seemed as though the *lorcha* hadn't been long driv' ashore. The stump of her fo'mast was standin', and the yard, with a mat sail braided to it, laid across the decks."

"The whole of 'em climb up a ladder, sot against the hull, and went below. I see the hatches was off where like enough the boxes was histed out as I passed along. Then I seemed to be in the cabin where the men was sittin' round a table, the cap'n being to the head."

"There was bottles and jugs and glasses on the table. All han's was drinkin'. Mebbe they was drinkin' and laughin'—mebbe quarrelin'—I can't say for that. But all to once, two or three jumped up, and peered as though they begun fightin'. Then everything was shaddery like—and I woke up."

"I was kind of impressed like by what I dreamt; and, after some more oysters in the mornin', I climbed up by the mangrove bushes on to the deck of the old hull that was inches deep with the sand that had blowed over it."

"But it was cur'us, that the fo'mast stump should be standin' and the yard, with the remnants of a mast-sail, strung along deck. Likewise, that the hatches was off jest as I see it in the dream. So when I came to crawl down the companion-way stairs—why I felt a bit creepy like."

"Well, there wasn't nothin' to scare a fellow. But the table sot there, with bottles and glasses on it, and they was thick with dust. There was some flint-lock pistols and a lot of old cutlasses, such as might a been used fifty years ago, and clo'es all droppin' to rags—but no skillions or sich. And I got back to the open air soon as possible, for it was like a tomb."

"I couldn't shake off the dream, though. And that very day, I hewed out a wooden spade with the boat hatchet, and started for the high part of the island."

"Well, the turf was tough, but under that was dry, sandy soil. And all at once, I throwed up a bit of rotten wood with a piece of iron clampin' on it. Then I knowed my dream was comin' true. Gold! I never see such a sight in all my born days—nor nobody else outside the mint where money is coined."

"There was gold ginnys—Spanish pieces of eight and doubloons—all mixed together, where the chests or boxes had rotted, bricks of silver, and I don't know what all, or how many thousand's on thousand's of dollars wuth. And me, Cy' Forbes, that never had money enough to buy a share in a coaster, was the owner of it all."

"I s'pose, for a time, I acted like a crazy man, but cooled down after a time when I begun thinkin' that I wasn't much better off with all this gold, way out here'n the South Pacific, than I was before."

"But I studied on it from day to day and finally made up my mind to take the chances. There was turtles and turtle eggs, and I caught fish from the rocks. I dried the turtle meat in the sun samo's the Injuns do in the Gallapagos Islands, and put some fruit aboard with the two breakers full of fresh water. This I put aboard the boat and ballisted her with as much of the gold as I could stow, convenient, and ships—not having any bags, or stuff to make 'em of. The northeast monsoon was blowin' and I sot sail, headin' as nigh as I knowed by the position of sun and stars, to the west'ard to get in the track of vessels bound to Australia or maybe strike some island where there are civilized folks."

"Well," said Cap'n Cy', drawing a long breath, "it was a terrible experi-

ence. Thunder squalls and calms, Frenchin's and roastsin', and me cramped and half-dead for sleep; no wonder, after a couple of weeks I got kind of lunny like, which I s'pose was part the reason that I made the sheet fast one night when it was blowin' fresh and sogged down into the bottom of the boat atop of the gold."

"First thing I knowed I was six foot under water. A squall strikin' had rolled her over quicker'n scuff! I managed to get back into the bottom and hung on till mornin'. Then I was took off by some of the crew of the missionary brig *Mornin' Star*, ravin' like mad about pirates and buried money."

"Of course every dollar went to the bottom, and it was a long time after I got over the run of fever, fore Cap'n Warner could believe the story I had to tell. But he did, and six months after, he'n I chartered a schooner to Honolulu and sailed a-scaichin' for the island which to this day never's be'n found, so far as is knowed for. But its there, and if I had ten thousand dollars to-day, I'd put every dollar of it out a-huntin', and don't you forget it."—*Yankee Blade*.

A PRINTER REPORTING.

A Description of a Militia Drill in Composing Room Lingo.

One day during the encampment the managing editor of the *Houston (Tex.) Post* found he was short a man to report part of the proceedings on the grounds. Spying the foreman of the composing-room, he requested him to take notes of a company drill, and this is the way he did it:

"Promptly at four o'clock the company marched upon the ground and were received by a burst of applause. Immediately the father of the chapel called time, and the foreman of the company began to call off by slugs. When he called out *Slug 1* they unfixed bayonets, and kept on through the manual by numbers. The company was made up of numerous wrong fonts, there being a pica man alongside of a minion one, and a brevier boy alongside of a nonpareil one. In company front the line was very unevenly justified, there being a three-em space between some members, while between others there was a three-em quad. In platoon movements the fellow who acted as right hyphen slipped below the line, and all three of the proof-readers commenced to mark errors. In wheeling left in circle one handful got bally squabbled, and when they went to call off a phalanx of four to the front and center the whole *fra* got pied and the proof-readers and copy-holder again got their work in. In marching in columns of fours another bad company error was made. Some thought they had got a pica-and-a-half table of the file, while others evidently thought they had struck four columns of figures and words, and put in a period when they should only have used a comma, in making time around the drill-ground. When the assistant foreman was ordered to make up a four page form, he made a serious error, having only a pica between two pages, while between others there was a four-line pica. In marching in double-rank the first three lines were solid, while the remainder were leaded and double-leaded, which is not in accordance with tactics. The foreman, assistant foreman, proof-readers and copy-holder had column rules, which some of them brandished finely. After the three United States proof-readers were through marking errors the company passed out amid a storm of applause. Time, 27 minutes 11-64 seconds."

And he drank nothing but beer, either.

The Close of the Leap Year.
Leap year is dying,
The maid is sighing,
Her lack of courage she now doth rue;
The chance is over
To catch a lover
Till MDCCCXCII.

She waited, waited,
Procrastinated—
A fatal error, sweet maid, was thine;
Leap year is o'er, dear,
And at the door here
Stands MDCCCLXXXIX.

But don't despair, dear,
Away throw care, dear,
There's always hope this side of Styx.
Wait another four, dear,
Ere'n more, dear—
Till MDCCCXCVI.

In your dejection,
Let this reflection
Your bosom with consolation fill:
Some who have mated
Now wish they'd waited
Till MDCCCC, or later still!
—Boston Courier.

A Mother Wanted.
Repentant Son—Mother, you warned me, when I married Miss De Pink, that I'd made my bed and must lie on it.
Mother—Indeed, I did.
"Well, I shan't ask you to remake the bed, but I do wish you'd come and superintend the cooking."—*New York Weekly*.

A Piece of Secret History.

There has lately come to light a curious piece of secret history, dating back to the time of the Franco-German war, which has hitherto been entirely unknown outside certain select official circles, and which is extremely interesting as showing to what straight France was reduced during the conflict. The heroes of the episode are General Prim and Count Keratry who, it may be remembered, had been a member of the opposition in the *corps legislatif* in the last year of the empire, and who was prefect of police in Paris from the 24th of September to the 12th of October, 1870. Upon his resignation of this latter position he was commissioned by M. Jules Favre, who was then foreign minister in the government of national defence to proceed to Madrid, there to endeavor to obtain assistance for sorely pressed France.

General Prim was, as president of the provisional government, at that time master of the destinies of Spain, Count Keratry's instructions were, if possible, to arrange an offensive and defensive alliance between the two countries, and to persuade the Spanish regent to immediately place a corps of from 60,000 to 80,000 men at France's disposal. The transportation and feeding of the troops were to be provided for by the government of national defense; and, in return for the assistance, France offered, upon the conclusion of the war, to lend a hand in the "pacification" of Cuba, and in the furtherance of a scheme of Iberian union which was then much favored by a certain section of Spanish politicians. Count Keratry, in pursuance of his mission, left Paris on the 14th of October, 1870, in the balloon "Godefroy Cavaignac," starting from the Orleans railway station. There was a west wind, which had threatened to carry the balloon towards Germany; and Count Keratry was, in fact, obliged to descend within the German lines, near Bar-le-duc. He escaped, however, to Chazmont, where he found a dispatch from Gambetta, who begged him to go at once to Tours. The count did as he was requested, and after seeing Gambetta, hurried on to Madrid. In the Spanish capital he was warmly received by the republican leaders, and especially by Emilio Castelar, who, in the name of his friends, authorized the French emissary to tell Prim that, if he would help France as requested, he might count upon being made president of a Spanish republic.

A few hours later Count Keratry called on Prim, laid all the advantages of the proposed alliance before him and recalled the numerous good offices which in the past France had rendered to Spain. Prim listened silently and courteously, and then replied that he failed to see how Spain, a power of the third rank, crippled in resources and in a state of transition, could give useful help. Count Keratry answered by citing the case of Italy, which, though then a weak state, had joined Great Britain against Russia, and had since taken her place among the European powers. He pointed out, too, that Prussia, herself had not always been a great power and that she had only won the position by asserting her right to be heard in the councils of Europe. General Prim, the count suggested, might put Spain in the way of following along the path which had been so successively trodden by Italy and Prussia. He might be a Spanish Cavour or Bismarck, if only he would take the trouble. Let him declare Spain to be a republic, let him encourage the idea of Iberian union, and let him afford the desired assistance to France. "If you will do this," continued the count, "I am authorized to offer your government a subsidy to the amount of fifty millions of francs (or two millions sterling)." General Prim's response was:

"I am moved, M. le Comte, by your love of country; but I, too, love my native land, and, seductive though the programme which you lay before me undoubtedly is, I cannot accept it. I tell you, in confidence, that I hate Prussia and I love France as my second fatherland. Part of my family resides in France; I myself have lived there during the later years of my life, and here I am known as 'the Frenchman.' But what you tell me about assuming the presidency of a Spanish republic is a chimera. Spain will have nothing to do with a republic. The real Conservative party in this country is very powerful and it shrinks from a republic because it has no confidence in republicans."

"This means, then," said Count Keratry, "that the rumor of the aristo's well founded? I'm sorry, nevertheless, have expected member a few of the ones she owes to us."
"Ah!" said General Keratry, "I would no doubt lead the way."

say that if you can manage that Italy shall move first, Spain will follow her."

Count Keratry begged Prim not to sacrifice the idea of a republic, but the general remained firm. With a smile he said: "I have preferred the part of monk to that of Cromwell; and never, while I live, shall Spain become a republic. That is my determination."

Count Keratry, much disappointed, returned to France. On the 16th of November the duke of Aosta was elected king of Spain by the Cortes, and a little later General Prim, as he was leaving the chamber, was mortally wounded by Carlist assassins. He died three days afterwards, on the 30th of December, the very day on which King Amandeus landed at Carthagena.—*St. James' Gazette*.

Mrs. Morton's Coachman and Carriage.

The handsome and fashionable wife of the vice-president-elect is noted for the possession of a remarkable coachman, William White, who sits stiffly on the high driver's seat of Mrs. Morton's carriage, was once in the employ of the Prince of Wales, and was brought to this country by the Marquis of Lorne while that aristocrat was governor-general of Canada. He has been in the service of Levi P. Morton four or five years, and is a sort of example to the other family coachmen of Fifth avenue in deportment. The manner in which he tips his hat upon being questioned or answering, his stiff-backed pose on his seat, his handling of the reins and whip—in every thing he is taken as a model. Even the livery-stable proprietors, in fitting out equipages that are meant to be mistaken for the private turnouts of their customers, are accustomed to point White out to their drivers as an exhibit of what they ought to aim at. But Mrs. Morton's carriage has interior comforts that are not for show. A diminutive clock is set into the side where she can see at a glance, and thus, in making a round of calls or keeping other engagements, she may know the time without the bother of taking out a watch. In a drawer are compactly arranged a hand-glass, and a hair-brush and comb, to be used in the carriage whenever the slightest mishap of toilet requires attention. A bear-skin rug contains a flat tin receptacle for hot water, and is thus kept in a condition to warm the feet. Like many of the vehicles made to order for ladies of wealth, the back seat of this one is of a height, breadth and upholstered shape exactly suited to be easiest for Mrs. Morton. This carriage, although not singular in its appointments of luxury, is one of the newest in manufacture, and nothing more complete is owned by an Astor or a Vanderbilt.—*New York Sun*.

A Man of Gentleness.

Editorial in Hickory Fork Sentinel: "The revival which has for some time been going on at this place, shows many evidences of becoming a success." The Rev. Jim Boyle Lucas has proved himself to be a mourners' bench rubber of no mean ability. His methods are gentle, when gentleness will best serve the aim of the church, but this should not encourage people to take unseemly liberties with him during the most fervent parts of his sermon. Night before last while Brother Lucas was explaining the way in which the ram's horn was blown at Jericho, Tabbs Miller blew a gourd-handle in diabolical imitation of the horn. Brother Lucas paid no attention to this act of discourtesy, but spoke feelingly of the men who wearily trudged their way around the walls of the city, solemnly blowing with spurts of wind and great faith the gnarled horn of the ram. Tabbs, instead of being impressed by this gentleness, puffed out his cheeks in mighty endeavor to blow a blast so loud that a crackling in an adjoining lot, kicked heels and bawled in dolor. Then Brother Lucas stepped the pulpit, ripped a lat' and larruped Tabbs' mercy. Then Brother Lucas paid no attention to this act of discourtesy, but spoke feelingly of the men who wearily trudged their way around the walls of the city, solemnly blowing with spurts of wind and great faith the gnarled horn of the ram. Tabbs, instead of being impressed by this gentleness, puffed out his cheeks in mighty endeavor to blow a blast so loud that a crackling in an adjoining lot, kicked heels and bawled in dolor. Then Brother Lucas stepped the pulpit, ripped a lat' and larruped Tabbs' mercy. 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Churches.

First Baptist Church. 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.

HILLMER-STARKWEATHER.

Here the mellow wedding bells,—golden bells! What a world of happiness their harmony foretells!

The house was comfortably filled with the nearer relatives and friends, all smiling and happy at the auspicious event, not only bringing good wishes, but many useful and elegant presents as testimonials of their appreciation and esteem.

After the ceremony, substantial yet delicate refreshments were served, to which the company did full service. The young couple left for Detroit and elsewhere on the night train. Few young people among us are better and more favorably known than Mr. Hillmer and his accomplished bride.

The Knights Templar Banquet.

As a number of our citizens enjoyed it, a notice will not be out of place and we quote the following from the Ann Arbor Argus: "The Ann Arbor Commandery of Knights Templar tendered a complimentary banquet to the Northville Commandery, Tuesday evening, in Masonic Temple.

Among the Northville Commandery were Sir Knights William Harlan, Chas. G. Harrington, Henry P. Adams, Frank N. Clark, J. M. Collier, Rev. George W. Hudson, J. H. Woodman, C. M. Joslyn, L. W. Simmons, Chas. R. Stevens, James B. Hoar, L. G. Pierson, John E. Wilcox, B. A. Wheeler, Charles Booth, L. V. Carpenter, J. H. Simonds, C. P. Phillips, L. B. Morley, M. T. Waline, J. M. Simmons, E. C. Leach, R. M. Johnson, D. T. Griswold, C. T. Smith, C. M. Wright, J. M. Burgess, C. A. Pinckney, Wm. O. Allen, Ira Kinyon, A. H. Dibble, L. C. Sherwood, C. L. Wilcox, Wm. Thayer and John Haywood.

Of the local commandery members, residing outside the city there were present Sir Knight M. S. Clark, Dr. John Lee and M. S. Cook, of Dexter, W. Whitmarsh, O. H. Kelly and Rev. W. H. Barham, of Milan; G. W. Alban, P. W. Carpenter, W. L. Peck, H. R. Souvel, Martin Craner, F. K. Owen and C. S. Smith, of Ypsilanti; William Doty and Dwight Peables, of South Lyon; Frank Spafford, of Manchester; and N. J. Noyes, Lathan Milk and Dr. R. S. Armstrong, of Chelsea.

The committee having the local arrangements in charge are to be congratulated upon the success of the banquet. Some fine music was discoursed by the Chequamegon and singing by a quartet, consisting of Messrs. Wines, Fall, Mutchell and R. Wick. About 125 set down to the banquet table.

Silver Lake Quartette.

This quartette which now has a national reputation, for two days, Saturday and Sunday, threw Plymouth into a considerable ripple of excitement.

Saturday afternoon a free concert was given in Amity hall, which unfortunately was unwarmed and uncomfortable. In the evening the hall was packed, and the songs and imitations called forth great mirth and applause. The singers had evidently struck a proper cord.

The audience was well pleased and benefited, as was shown by their actions and comment afterwards. The quartette sang at Northville, Monday night. With a heart as large as her house, Mrs. J. H. Kellogg entertained the Silver Lake quartette. They were outspoken in their praise of Plymouth and its hospitality.

City Bone and Country Blood.

It is a fact with which I am continually impressed, as I walk the streets of our cities, mingle with the throng of shoppers in their store, or go into their society, that their men and women are deteriorating, growing smaller and physically less in body, less plump of form, less beauty of face.

On the other hand the inhabitants of the country are largely of a different class. They are taller, fuller, fresher, with more of bloom, robustness and blood. Many even of the better class that we find every day in the cities, we venture to say, are from the country, in for a short visit or a day's shopping.

The cause of this difference is not far to seek. In the city, people live for forms, fashion and in men's sake. Their houses are overrated, they live too much on fancy food. High heels, narrow soles and pointed toes, destroy the beauty of feet, prevent proper circulation of the blood, and afford little protection from the cold and wet of the pavement.

With the single exception of money, and that is debatable, all the advantages of a healthful and happy life belong to the country. The man or woman who prefers home and health, to other less substantial and unsatisfactory things, will, if possible, be torn brought up and married in the country.

That is a happy and healthful soul that is content with rural sights and scenes, improved and mingled with taste, judgment, patient and systematic labor. The little says, "those who will be fickle, fall into many temptations," and it can truly be said, that those who will be fashionable, live in excitement and false stimulus, will lose you health, beauty, health and true happiness. G. H. W. Plymouth, Feb. 16, 1889.

Save the Cents, BASSETT & SON, THE FINEST STOCK, THE LARGEST CHOICE, THE TRUEST VALUE,

PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS, Patent Rockers, Reed Rockers, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Bureaus, Tables of Every Description, Commodore, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.

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

Red Front Drug Store. 1889.

FINEST STOCK DRUGS & GROCERIES Lowest Prices!

Parties going to buy Paint are requested to give us a call before purchasing.

JOHN L. GALE.

Anderson Bros., Plymouth, Mich. Reduced Rates! THE HARDWARE DEALERS, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

GO TO BOYLAN'S Drugs, Groceries, and Stationery. All Goods at Reasonable Prices.

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

Call on— GEORGE D. HALL,

Agent, F. & P. M. R. R., Plymouth, for Maps, Rates and Information. 271.

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

Office over Boylan's drug store, rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Fellham. Residences, second door north of Marble works, where night calls will be answered.

F. F. BROWN, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Office over Postoffice. 23-25 Plymouth, Mich.

WHAT THEY SAY.

- Washington's birthday. Finest line bulk perfumes in town at Boylan's. Full line of coffee and teas at Rauch's Try them. —Mrs. J. H. Steers returned from Detroit, Tuesday. —The repairs on the masonic hall have been completed. —The cheapest place to buy cow feed is at Phoenix mills. —J. R. Rauch wants butter and eggs at the postoffice grocery. —Miss Mary Harrison returned to her home at Ypsilanti yesterday. —Starkweather & Co. aim to make their stock of shoes second to none. —Mrs. R. A. Sterling left for Ohio, Tuesday to remain until spring. —All oddfellows are requested to meet at the hall next Monday evening. —The effects of leap year is making itself manifest—our weddings this week. —Mr. Hillmer and wife, of Detroit, were up to attend their brother's wedding. —From seemingly reliable reports we learn that E. W. Chaffee spent Sunday at Novi! —Charles Fletcher, of the U.S. steamer Fessenden, was in town Wednesday and Thursday. —Miss Mary Hough and Miss Clara Steers left yesterday for a few days visit at Oxford. —J. R. Rauch is now ready to supply you with anything in the grocery line. Call and see him. Remember you will find a line of the celebrated Pingree & Smith's shoes at Starkweather's. —Mr. and Mrs. Inslee and daughter, of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Geo. A. Starkweather, Wednesday. Ladies call at Starkweather's and get one of the Metropolitan fashion sheets for March, it contains pretty styles. The little giant school shoe is the best in America for the price. They are waterproof; for sale at G. A. Starkweather's. —To-night, Thursday, Rev. Wallace, married a Mr. Patterson and Miss Mamie Blue, of Elm, well known to many in town. Too late for particulars. —T. C. Sherwood left yesterday for the east to be gone a couple of weeks. He will visit Buffalo, Albany, Washington and possibly other cities before returning. —Frank Sprague, of Detroit, and Miss Sarah Terry, of this place, have taken out a marriage license. Wm. G. Yerkes, of Novi, and Georgia B. Simmons, of Northville, have also taken out a license. —Asa Joy and wife and Geo. A. Starkweather and wife were married twenty-four years ago by the same preacher, on the same day and started off on their wedding trip together. The former were present at the wedding last night. —All members of the P. L. C. B. and the old dramatic clubs are requested to meet at the residence of M. Conner next Tuesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock to arrange for a consolidation and to transact such other business as may be considered necessary. —An exchange says: "Many young ladies are dying from tight lacing. Corsets should be done away with and as girls can't live without being squeezed, we suppose men can be found who would sacrifice themselves. As old as we are, we would rather devote three hours a day without a farthing of pay, as a brevet corset than see girls dying off in that manner. Office hours almost any time.

Plymouth Mail.

J. H. Szares, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN

The experiments of M. Pasteur, the eminent French scientist, inoculating animals with virus taken from persons suffering with diphtheria, are exciting considerable curiosity, not alone among medical men, but among the laity as well. Pasteur claims to have discovered the germs of diphtheria, but is not prepared as yet to use it for inoculating purposes, all the animals having died upon whom the experiment was tried. Detroit's physicians do not agree with Pasteur in his theory, and say that diphtheria inoculation is not only no safe preventive, but that those diphtheria inoculation experiments were tried a number of years ago. The physicians are unanimous in the opinion that inasmuch as vaccination was designed to prevent diseases which occur but once in the same person, it would be a failure in the case of diphtheria, which may and does often occur more than once to the same person, and for this reason if for no other Pasteur's discovery will never be of any practical value.

On the subject of morning prayers President Eliot of Harvard, in his annual report just issued, says: "The assured success of the voluntary method in the religious services of the university, concerning which some anxiety was felt during the first year of trial, was a solid satisfaction to every member of the university, whether teacher or student. It meant the permanent removal of a question of conscience, the drying up of a constant source of irritation and ill-feeling, the reparation of what many believed to be a grave injury to religion, and the establishment at the heart of the university of a fresh, strong influence for good."

Speaking of his probable appointment as minister to China, Col. Fred Grant said: "I am not making any effort to secure the position, nor do I intend to do so. I would like to go to China, because I think I could do more good there than in any other place. My father, as you know, was greatly liked by the Chinese government. They appreciated his kindly policy toward them, and showed this when he visited China, in his tour around the world. While with him there I made the acquaintance of many of the leading Mandarins, which I'm sure would be valuable to me and to our government."

Sidney Bartlett, LL.D., a prominent and still active member of the Boston bar, observed his 90th birthday Feb. 14. He was a contemporary of Daniel Webster, Chief Justice Shaw, Benjamin R. Curtis, Jeremiah Mason, Chief Justice Parsons and Rufus Choate. Although ten years the senior of Gladstone he is daily arguing complicated cases with the same ease and lucidity as in former years. It is said he has a yearly practice of \$100,000.

Josiah W. Williamson, the bachelor millionaire of Philadelphia, who has just endowed an industrial school with \$15,000,000, was the son of a farmer. His money was accumulated through industry and attention to pennies. It is easier for him to give away a million dollars than to buy a suit of clothes. He is very fond of dancing, and at Saratoga, where he has spent the summer for many years, took a great delight in big balls.

A Negro exodus from South Carolina has started up within a few weeks, Arkansas and Louisiana being the states to which the colored people are turning their faces. The farmers in South Carolina are greatly exercised over this immigration movement and declare that they (the farmers) will be heavy losers by the exodus. They have issued warnings to immigration agents to keep away from that state.

A clergyman of Omaha has entered into the defense of the much abused mother-in-law. The old lady is 'indispensable, and a blessing in sickness and death, and also at the birth of her grandchildren. The mother-in-law shows her good sense by paying no attention to the senseless chaff blown at her devoted head. She knows that in time of trouble she is never ignored; never overlooked.

Some one has said: A sweetheart is cream, a bride butter, a wife stale cheese.

OUR LAW-MAKERS.

Legislators Back From the Long Vacation.

Legislative Notes.
Seventy-nine members of the house of representatives were in their seats when Speaker Dickema called them to order on the morning of Feb. 12. Among the absentees were the members of the committee on elections employed at Fort Huron and the fisheries committee on time for visiting a diphtheria case, which was extended one day over the adjournment limit. The session was without interest except that a large amount of routine business was transacted with gratifying dispatch. Considerable work was done in committee of the whole. Several measures were informally passed because of the absence of their legislative fathers. Aside from these, the entire general order was exhausted.

The joint judiciary committee have fixed upon the evening of Feb. 21 for a hearing of the bill relative to actions for libel.

The senate lacked two of a quorum when the time set for the end of the long adjournment arrived. An informal recess was taken until 2:30 p. m., when a quorum was present and the regular grand began. A number of bills were passed in committee of the whole, one of them, Representative Randall's to authorize the incorporation of associations for controlling, owning, leasing, etc., buildings for exhibition purposes. It was not given immediate effect, but probably will be. The bill is chiefly in the interests of the permanent exposition movement in Detroit.

The Michigan club have sent invitations to all the republican members of the legislature not belonging to the club to attend the annual banquet at Detroit Feb. 23.

A flood of petitions asking for a statute of Gen. Custer at Washington has given a new impetus to discussion of this request. Some are in favor of appropriating \$10,000 for the purpose named in the petitions. Others say they think the money, if any is to be appropriated, should be used for extending the present facilities afforded in Michigan for the care of the disabled veterans. There are still others who declare that the next great man of the state whose memory should be perpetuated in marble or bronze along with that of Gen. Lewis Cass, is Senator Zach Chandler.

The Detroit equal suffrage association has petitioned the legislature for the appointment of a special commission to receive and examine communications from equal suffrage associations.

The recent murder in Jackson has occasioned a bill, introduced by Representative Wachel of Petoskey to-day, to forestall the descent of property from a murdered person to the next heir when he is instrumental in the commission of the crime. The property goes to the second heir in this case, provided he be not implicated in the crime also.

Wetlauffer's land tax bill has been adversely reported.

A bill to prevent quacks from practicing medicine has been introduced by Representative Eaton. It provides that the governor shall appoint six physicians to be a board of medical examiners. Two shall belong to the homeopathic school, two to the electric school and two to the allopathic. They must have practiced 10 years and be graduates of a medical college, but are not to be interested in any capacity with any medical college or school. Any person practicing medicine without a license from this board shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and may be fined \$100 dollars or sentenced to 30 days in jail. All persons licensed are to be examined in the 14 standard divisions of medical practice, and the examination fee is to be \$10. Any license can be revoked by a two-thirds vote of the board for unprofessional or immoral conduct. The secretary of the state board of health is drafting a bill which differs radically from the Eaton bill. It provides that the members of the board shall be actively connected with the medical colleges as teachers or lecturers, and recognize no school.

Members of the legislature were evidently not idle during the vacation, judging from the number of bills being introduced.

The house committee on state affairs have reported favorably Representative Rogers' bill prohibiting the sale of tobacco to boys under 17 years of age except on written order of their parents or guardians.

Representative Stoll's bill to authorize the prosecuting attorney of Wayne county to appoint two assistants has passed the house. The salaries of these assistants are to be not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$2,500, the exact amount to be fixed by the Wayne county board of auditors. Their terms of office shall be during the pleasure of the prosecuting attorney.

Contracts have been awarded in the house for printing the governor's message in pamphlet form, as follows: To Leonard Mulder, 1,000 copies in Holland, \$100; John Anderson & Co., of Chicago—500 French \$75; 500 in Norwegian, \$70; 1,500 in German \$40; 500 in Swedish \$70; 500 in Bohemian \$75; 500 in Polish \$75.

The tenure of office bill has been reported to the house. The committee struck out all reference to the state outside of Wayne county and referred the bill to the Wayne delegation with Mr. Dee for chairman. The bill provides that all elected or appointed officers shall not hold office more than eight consecutive years. Judicial officers are excepted.

An election was held in the senate on the 14th inst., to provide an officer to take the place of President Pro Tem Ball during his absence for any cause. Senators Gorman and Wisner, both democrats, were appointed tellers, and the balloting began. The votes cast were the following: Giddings, 22; Calbraith, 1; Fox, 1; Holtbrook, 1; Wisner, 1; blank, 1. The roll was then called, and all the senators present voted for Senator Giddings.

The house committee on state affairs has reported adversely on Representative Gibbons' bill for the relief (88,000) of residents of certain townships in St. Clair county whose property was destroyed by a recent hailstorm. The bill was referred to the committee of ways and means.

A bill has been introduced in the house to provide for the exclusive incarceration in the new prison at Marquette of all life term convicts. In connection with the measure Sen. Giddings proposes to provide a section taking away from the governor the power of pardon in this class of cases, except where innocence is clearly established, after conviction.

Senator Duxson will in a few days introduce a joint resolution which specifies that the electors shall vote on the first Monday in next April on a proposition to repeal section 10 of article 23 of the constitution. The section reads: "No corporation, except for municipal purposes, or for the construction of railroads, plank roads and canals, shall be created for a longer time than 20 years."

A resolution has been introduced in the house calling for the appointment of a commission, composed of three senators and five representatives, to represent Michigan at the inter-state investigation of the beef and pork combine at St. Louis in March.

A bill is being prepared giving the right of suffrage to women.

Representative Watson has prepared a bill providing for a state house of correction for women and making an appropriation of \$200,000 for the next two years. The total cost of the building and grounds is not to exceed \$300,000, and the location is to be selected by three commissioners to be appointed by the governor. Mr. Watson also introduced a bill to authorize the introduction of kindergarten methods in the public schools of the state.

Col. Duffield and R. A. Park of Detroit, and Jud Brown, Bay City, legislative committee of the G. A. R., met with the council of administration at Lansing the other afternoon to discuss G. A. R. legislation. They indorsed bills to give the preference to old soldiers in employment on public works and in public offices; to authorize municipalities and G. A. R. posts to erect buildings, mainly, as under the Ohio law, and to amend in minor details the act incorporating the G. A. R.

A meeting was held in the house of representatives the other night expressive of sympathy for Ireland in her struggle for home rule. Speeches were made by Gov. Luce, Gen. Alger, Col. Atkinson, Rev. Dr. Reilly, Judges Marston, Sherwood and Morse, and others. Letters of regret were read from Senators Palmer and Stockbridge—the former enclosing \$20 the latter \$100. Gen. Alger gave \$20. Col. Atkinson read two resolutions which he wished indorsed, congratulating Ireland upon his noble struggle, and expressing warm sympathy with him and his contrabanding friends and the English liberal party on their endeavors to alleviate the condition of the Irish. The resolutions were adopted and were cabled across the Atlantic.

The governor has appointed John G. Mason of Adrian, and Mrs. Perry Mayo of Chatham county, for the full term, and Mrs. Jane M. Kinney of Port Huron, to fill vacancy, as members of the board of control of the industrial home for girls; Alfred H. Heath of Ionia as commissioner of labor for two years from March 1, and D. Bethune Duffield of Detroit, John K. Hoies of Hudson, Harry A. Conant of Monroe, Charles C. Ellsworth of Greenville, Guy M. Trowbridge of Pontiac, and John Duncan of Calumet as members of the board of control of railroads for four years from February 23.

The mileage question of the junketing committees was sprung again in the house the other afternoon by Mr. Goodrich in the form of a concurrent resolution providing for a joint committee of three from each house to go over the matter again and adjust the expenses of the visiting committees. It is said that some of the members get 10 cents a mile and \$3 a day, over and above their legal pay of \$4 per day, and that most of the members ride on passes. The introduction of the resolution created a good deal of excitement, but the resolution was finally adopted with only two dissenting votes.

A bill will soon be introduced asking for an appropriation for erecting an asylum for dangerous insane criminals.

Notice has been given of bills soon to be introduced to accomplish almost every reform under the sun. They include the opening of sleepers ahead of passenger cars, to prevent telescoping; to compel the payment of wages weekly; to secure women the right of municipal suffrage; to regulate the liquor traffic; to suppress gambling; to regulate the practice of medicine, etc., etc. As the end of the 50-day limit approaches, the number of notices and bills increases.

Senator Milnes has another liquor bill which fixes the tax at \$1.00 for all dealers. It is quite similar to the Chapman bill, and seeks to evade the defects which the supreme court found in the bill of 1887.

Mr. Dyer has introduced in the house his jury ballot bill. It provides for the use of the Hall and Woods ballot, which records the number of ballots as they are voted, and is calculated to prevent repeating.

Representative Smith of Shiawassee has introduced a bill retiring supreme and circuit judges at the age of 70 if they have served 15 years. The first named are to receive a pension of \$2,500, and the latter \$1,000 per year.

A bill has been introduced in the senate making it unlawful for any candidate for office to make campaign subscriptions.

The capital punishment bill has been introduced in the house. The bill provides that murder in the first degree shall be punished by death only upon the written recommendation of the jury, indorsed by the judge.

Mr. Connor has a bill taxing resident hunters \$5 per year and non-resident \$10, the fund to go to the payment of the deputy game wardens' salaries. One deputy is appointed for each county at a salary of \$700 per year.

The Cabinet Resigns.
All of the French ministers tendered their resignations on the 14th inst. President Carnot, after the ministers had tendered their resignation, sent for M. Milene, the president of the chamber of deputies, and subsequently had a conference with M. Leroyer, president of the senate. A rumor was current that M. Milene had been asked to form a cabinet, but it is stated that President Carnot has as yet entrusted no one with the task. Boulanger claims credit for the result.

A Great Labor League.
A labor conference was held in Philadelphia the other day. All of the members are pledged to help as far as possible to wards securing an organization of all the labor federations in America under one head. When Mr. Powderly was asked as to what the meeting meant he said that it explained itself. It was simply an effort to join in one union all the trade organizations of the country. What the result would be was only a question of time.

Leona White of Greenville has been convicted of sending obscene literature through the mails, and has been sentenced to one year in the Detroit house of correction.

LEWIS CASS UNVEILED.

The Statue of the Michigan Statesman Presented to the Nation.

An Epitome of Washington News.
The statue of Lewis Cass was quietly unveiled in statutory hall on the morning of Feb. 18. It was intended that the unveiling should be somewhat formal in character and take place in the presence of the Michigan delegation and others who might choose to attend. The program was changed, and it was decided to make the unveiling an entirely informal affair. Accordingly, Mr. Ledyard of Detroit, grandson of Gen. Cass, accompanied by the other commissioners of the statehood by Gen. W. Cass of Chicago, and Mrs. Van Horne, assembled quietly at the statue and directed the removal of the covering which had concealed it. Mr. French, the artist who designed and executed the statue, was also present.
As the cloth in which it was draped fell, a vigorous and extremely life-like statue of Lewis Cass was exposed to view. It was quietly and critically examined at every point, and pronounced very satisfactory. Mr. French, the sculptor, explained to those present the care with which he had performed the work, and his study of the character and various portraits of the original, and it was pronounced very satisfactory.
Senator Palmer presented a resolution in the senate, formally accepting the statue, and proceeded to deliver an address on the life and services of Gen. Cass. He was followed by Senators Morrill, Chandler, Morgan and Pugh. A number of Michigan people, including Mr. Ledyard, were in the gallery, as also were George W. Cass and Mrs. Van Horne, ex-Senator Ferry, Postmaster General Dickinson and several members of the house on the floor of the senate and listened attentively to the remarks. The statue is considered one of the finest and most striking in the statutory hall.

The two houses of congress met on the 13th inst. in joint session for the purpose of canvassing the electoral vote. At noon the speaker gaveled the hum of conversation and the chaplain made an appropriate prayer. Some routine matters were disposed of and at five minutes before 1 the senate was announced. The senators seated by officers filed into the chamber. Senator Ingalls leaned on the arm of Secretary McCook and Capt. Bassett carried the box containing the returns from the electoral college. The representatives remained standing until the senators had taken the seats assigned to them, and then Senator Ingalls, seated on the right hand of the speaker, called the joint assembly to order. Mr. Ingalls then said: "This being the day and the hour appointed for opening the certificates and counting the votes of electors for president, the electors of Florida for president, the electors of Florida for vice president, the electors of Florida for the constitution and the laws of the United States. If there be no objection on the electoral vote of the state of Alabama the certificate will be read by the tellers, who will make a list of the votes thereof."

The presiding officer then broke the seal of the certificate from Alabama and handed it to Senator Manderson, one of the tellers, who read the document in a clear voice. It was in due form and showed that the ten electoral votes of Alabama had been cast for Cleveland and Thurman. His reading consumed seventeen minutes. In like manner the returns from the remainder of the states were opened and read by the tellers. A smile ran over the assembly when by a slip of the tongue Mr. Ernesturt announced that the electors of Florida had cast their votes for Levi P. Morton for vice president. The smile broadened into a hearty laugh when, a few moments afterwards, Senator Harris, by a similar error, gave the electoral vote of Indiana to Grover Cleveland. It was some time before the laughter died out and he was permitted to correct his error.

The certificates from all the states having been examined by the tellers, and their contents announced by the joint assembly, a full of a few minutes enabled the tellers to foot up the figures. Then Senator Manderson, on behalf of the tellers, announced the result of their labors.

The presiding officer, upon receiving the result, said: "The state of the vote for President of the United States, as delivered to the president of the senate, is as follows: The whole number of electors appointed to vote for president of the United States is 401, or which a majority is 201. Benjamin Harrison of the state of Indiana has received for president of the United States 231 votes, and Grover Cleveland of the state of New York has received 168 votes. The state of the vote for vice president of the United States as delivered to the president of the senate is as follows: The whole number of the electors appointed to vote for vice-president of the United States is 401, or which a majority is 201. Levi P. Morton of the state of New York has received 253 votes, and Allen G. Thurman of the state of Ohio has received 148 votes. This announcement of the state of the vote by the president of the senate is, by law, a sufficient declaration that Benjamin Harrison of the state of Indiana is elected president of the United States, and that Levi P. Morton of the state of New York is elected vice-president of the United States, each of the terms beginning March 4, 1889, and will be entered together with a list of the votes, on the journals of the senate and house of representatives."

No demonstration of applause followed this declaration, and Senator Ingalls proceeded: "The count of the electoral vote having been concluded and the result declared, the joint meeting of the two houses is dissolved and the senate will now return to its chamber."

The senate has confirmed the nomination of Norman J. Coleman to be secretary of agriculture.

Senator Manderson has introduced a bill providing that all citizens of the United States having the qualifications requisite for electors in the most numerous branch of any state or territorial legislature shall be entitled and allowed to vote at any election for representative or delegate in the congress of the United States, without distinction of sex, any constitution, laws, customs, usage or regulation of any state or territory to the contrary notwithstanding.

Members of congress are allowed \$250 in addition to their salaries for the purchase of newspapers and stationery. The accounts are kept by the stationery clerk of the house. He has just closed his books for the fifth congress. Not more than a dozen members of the house had any papers charged to them, and only about one-half take stationery. The others draw theirs in clean cash. The Michigan members all get little cash prizes from this allowance. O'Donnell took his in one lump and had a check for \$20 made out. He gets his stationery printed at the Jackson Citizen office. Chipman took \$77.57 in stationery and \$173.42 in cash; Allen, \$31.66 in stationery, \$208.92 in cash; Furrow, \$42.08 in stationery, \$185.56 in cash; Brewer, \$29.72 in stationery, \$235.29 in cash; Whiting, \$4.10 in stationery, \$127.11 in cash; Turner, \$22.89 in stationery, \$127.11 in cash; Cushman, \$80.56 in stationery, \$169.44 in cash; Fisher, \$31.48 in stationery, \$213.57 in cash; Seymour, \$17.10 in stationery, \$3.31 in cash.

The senate has confirmed the nomination of Carrol D. Wright of Boston to be commissioner of labor.

House committee on foreign affairs has decided to report favorably the senate bill appropriating \$250,000 for the protection of American interests and citizens at the Isthmus of Panama.

Commodore George Belknap, commander of Mare Island navy yard, California, has been ordered to take command of the Albatross station in place of Rear Admiral Chandler, deceased.

President Cleveland gave a reception to the officers of the army, the navy and marine corps on the 14th inst., it being the last social event of his administration.

Senator Spooner has introduced a bill providing that a system of farmers' institutes shall be maintained as a part of the agricultural department. A superintendent of institutes is to be appointed at a salary of \$1,000 per annum.

It is the general belief that an extra session of the 51st congress will be called by President Harrison.

The report of the house committee on ways and means upon the senate amendment to the tariff bill, raises the constitutional point that the bill is in violation of the provisions of the constitution allowing the house of representatives power to originate revenue bills. Therefore an amending resolution directs the return of the bill to the senate. The resolution is very long, the whole subject being carefully reviewed, and defining the policy as destructive to American interests.

Norman J. Coleman, the newly-appointed secretary of agriculture, took the oath of office on the 14th inst.

By direction of the secretary of war First Lieut. Calvin D. Cowles, Twenty-third Infantry, will repair from Fort MacArthur and report in person to Lieut. Col. Henry M. Lazelle, Twenty-third Infantry, for duty in connection with the publication of the official records of the rebellion, to relieve First Lieut. Thomas P. Knox, First Cavalry.

An amendment to the 18th appropriation bill provides that soldiers and sailors in the war of the rebellion who were honorably discharged from military or naval service of the United States, and the widows and children of deceased soldiers, shall be eligible to appointment, transfer and promotion, subject to such examination as may be prescribed by the heads of departments and without competitive examination.

The house has passed the following Michigan pension bills: One to pay \$25 per month to Ann E. Cooney, an ex-military nurse, and one to pension Helen Sutherland, the dependent mother of Andrew, late a private of company H, First Michigan artillery.

Detroit Produce Market.

Wheat—No 2 red, \$1.01 1/4; May, \$1.04 1/4; Corn—No 2, spot 33 1/2; May, 35 1/2; Oats—No 2 white, 28 1/2; Clover seed—Primo, \$5.15.
Apples—\$1.25 @ 50; fancy, per single barrel, \$1.75. No demand.
Butter—Medium grades, 13 @ 15 cents; choice rolls, 14 @ 15; fancy selections, 14 @ 16; creamery Michigan, 24; oleomargarine, 12 @ 14.
Beans—Medium and pea beans, unpicked \$1.00 @ 20; handpicked, \$1.50 @ 1.55; in job lots, \$3.50 @ 10; market inactive.
Cheese—Michigan full cream, 12 1/2 @ 13c per lb; skimmed 12 @ 13; special extra brands, 13 @ 14; New York, 13c. Market dull.
Cranberries—Best, stock, \$3.50 @ 2.75 per box; very little demand.
Dried apples—3 1/2 @ 4c per lb; evaporated do, 5 1/2 @ 6.
Dressed meats—Beef, 4 @ 7c per lb; veal, 7 @ 8c; mutton, 1 @ 2c.
Dressed Hogs—\$1.25 @ 1.40 per cwt. is offered by packers; choice small hogs in small lots, \$1.50 @ 1.75. Market weak.
Dressed Poultry—Chicken, 10c; geese, 8 @ 10c; ducks, 12 @ 13c; turkeys, 12 @ 18c. Prices firm. Live fowls, 8c; spring chickens, 10c; turkeys, 11c; ducks, 11c; pigeons, 25c per pair.
Eggs—Strictly fresh, 14 @ 14 1/2c per doz.; cold storage, nominal at 12 1/2 @ 13c; lined not wanted—nominal at 10c; market dull.
Provisions—Mess pork, new, \$11.25 @ 12.50 per bbl; family \$13.00 @ 13.25; short clear, \$14 @ 15; lard, in tierces, refined, 7 @ 7 1/2c per lb; kettle, 8 1/2 @ 9c; small pack ages, usual difference; hams, 10 @ 11c; shoulders, 8 @ 8 1/2c; bacon, 9 @ 10c; dried beef hams, 8 @ 9c; extra mess beef, \$7.25 @ 7.50 per bbl; plate beef, \$5 @ 6.
Potatoes—In car lots, 25c; job lots, 30 @ 35c. Rutabagas, 12 @ 20c.
Sweet potatoes—\$2.25 @ 3.50 per bbl; \$1.15 @ 1.25 per bu.
Salt—Eastern job lots, \$1.10 per bbl; Michigan, 90c; in car lots, 7c less per bbl.
Salt Whitefish—\$6.75 per 100 pound bbl; trout, do, \$5.40 @ 7.75.
Tallow—4 @ 4 1/2c per lb.

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Market active and firm, prices 5c higher; light, \$4.50 @ 4.70; rough packing, \$4.40 @ 4.45; mixed, \$4.45 @ 4.50; heavy packing and shipping, \$4.50 @ 4.60. Cattle—Market firm; steers, \$3.25 @ 4.75; stockers, \$2.15 @ 3.40. Sheep—Market steady; muttons, \$3.75 @ 5.10; lambs, \$4.90 @ 6.25; west-erns, \$4.25 @ 4.15.

THE MARKETS.

New York Produce Market.
Wheat—No 2 red, May \$1.00 @ 1.01 1/4; June, \$1.01 1/4 @ 1.03 1/4; July, 173 @ 98 1/2c; August, 14 1/2c; December, 9 1/2 @ 9 3/4c. Corn—Mixed western, 9 @ 44 1/2c. Oats—Dull and steady; western, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4c. Butter—Steady, moderate demand; western dairy, 1 @ 20c; do creamery, 2 @ 2 1/2c; Elgin, 31 @ 32c. Cheese—Quincy, unchanged; stea, 10 @ 12 1/2c; fancy, 12 @ 12 1/2c; western, 10 1/2 @ 11 1/2c; skims, 1 1/2 @ 2 1/2c; part skims, 5 1/2 @ 9 1/2c. Eggs—Weak; western, 13 @ 14c.
Chicago Produce Market.
Wheat—February, \$1.06 1/4; March, \$1.07 1/4; May, \$1.09 1/4; June, \$1.04 1/4. Corn—February, 34 1/2c; March, 34 1/2c; May, 35 1/2 @ 35 3/4c; June, 35 1/2 @ 35 3/4c. Oats—February, 25 1/2c; March, 25c; May, 2 1/2 @ 2 3/4c. Pork—February and March, \$11; May, \$11 1/2; June, \$11 1/2. Lard—February, \$6.50 @ 6.25; March, \$6.35; May, \$5.75; June, \$5.75. Short ribs—February and March, \$5.75; May, \$5.92 1/2; June, \$1.
Chicago Live Stock Market.
Hogs—Quality good; market open, active and firm, prices 5c higher; light grades, \$4.50 @ 4.70; rough packing, \$4.40 @ 4.45; mixed lots, \$4.40 @ 4.60; heavy packing and shipping lots, \$4.4 @ 4.60. Cattle—Market firm; steers, \$3.25 @ 4.75; bulk, \$3.25 @ 3.90; stockers, \$2.15 @ 3.40. Sheep—Steady; muttons, \$3.75 @ 5.10; lambs, \$4.90 @ 6.25; westerns, \$4.25 @ 4.15.

COMPENSATION.

HORACE M. RICHARDS.

If you lift from some heart its burden of care,
As you journey o'er life's dusty road,
You are not only gathering treasures up there,
But you lighten your only earthly load.
If you cheer some lonely soul on its weary
some way,
Or drive from some brow its shadows and gloom,
Your burden will lighten each hour of the day.
You are sowing with flowers your road to the tomb.
If you come as a helper to a soul that's in need,
Or lend to the weary your strengthening hand,
You are sowing God's garden and sowing the seed
Or a harvest of love, in the soul's summer land.
If you have but a word, a smile or a tear,
Don't board it, give freely, 'twill solace some grief,
Take the pain from some heart, some weary eye cheer,
And bring to the pain in thine own heart relief.

TOO LATE.

A Story of St. Valentine's Day.

CHAPTER I.

"It is very distressing John, excuse her as you will; but beyond dancing and riding I verily believe Nell has not a single thought."
"Never mind, Mary, she won't distress you long. She is far prettier than any of her sisters; she'll marry soon. We have more cause than most parents to be grateful to matrimony, not only on our own account, but on our girls—it has taken them all off our hands. Seven marriageable daughters were an embarrassing stock-in-trade."
"Nell with all her frivolity, will be difficult to please, John; but, if she ever loves, it will be forever. Somehow I dread the future for Nell."
Mrs. Thonet paused, and then continued with a sigh—"Do you still intend Randall for the medical profession?"
"Yes, we have discussed that subject Mary, till there is nothing left to say. My mind is made up. Besides, Randall has given in; I knew he would, for, as I have said over and over again, the boy has no special bent, but he knows a good deal about natural history. Believe me, he is more suited to the medical profession than any other, though I dare say he will never rise above mediocrity in it, nor indeed would he in any calling requiring independence of thought or action."
"Which, above all others, the medical profession does. Your judgment is at fault, John."
"Not at all. There are certain lines laid down, and, if he keeps to them, he'll do—he has brains enough to get through the examinations, and that's all we need care about it."
Mrs. Thonet sighed; but she was a wise woman, so wasted no more words. At that moment the door was rather brusquely opened, and a young girl came hastily into the room.
"Oh, mamma," she cried, "the Hammonds are getting up a picnic to Hart's Hill, and they want us all to join. It is to be on Thursday, next week."
"Next week I shall be at Warminster, Nell," answered her mother.
"Poor Gussy's baby is ill. I don't think you can very well go without me. The Hammonds are not at all select in their choice of acquaintances."
"Well, I do think it hard," pouted Nell. "If ever there is a special party a sister or a baby is certain to turn up, and I am left to shift for myself."
"You are too giddy, Nell, and a picnic is a very free-and-easy sort of affair."
"But you forget, mamma," urged Nell; "Randall can act as my escort. A picnic is not like a ball."
Mrs. Thonet smiled; she was an indulgent mother, if a little anxious.
"You can go, dear," she said. "If Mrs. Masters"—referring to a matronly friend—"will be responsible for you. She is sure to be of the party; the Hammonds are never out of her house."
And so it was settled. Nell went to the picnic, duly credited by the bland Mrs. Masters, as well as by her twin brother Randall, between whom and herself there existed a marked resemblance. Both were dark of hair and pale of cheek, both had eyes of the deepest darkest hue; but, while Randall's on close scrutiny revealed the soft rich tint of the violet, Nell's showed the strange rare iridescence of the hazel, suggestive of power and soul. Their very voices, when low pitched, had the same tone, and their smiles displayed the same pearly teeth, in both slightly inclined to be prominent; but, while the smiles on one face were somewhat melancholy and infrequent, on the other they were bright as sunbeams.
To-day on Nell's fair face, the sunbeams were everywhere—now the eyes had them, even the lips, which quivered as quivers water touched by a darting ray, and, when eyes and lips were still, the lovely countenance seemed to scintillate with radiance from within, for by her side was the one man whom

in all the wide world she was destined to love for ever. Youth and beauty were his too. They seemed a pair well matched, as many said; but the love which had entered Nell's soul, to be a part of her very being, had only touched the surface of Lyon Leslie's heart.
He believed himself to be in love; so he had done on many previous occasions. But this time he seemed to have been rather hard hit. If the truth were told, he was more than a little uncomfortable, and in very sober moments congratulated himself that, being a soldier, he could command escape if the symptoms became dangerous. Matrimony never entered his thoughts—at least, not marriage with a dowryless girl of no particular family. He had a pretty exalted idea of his own worth, social and personal, and his figure was high.
Nell had no thoughts of her own worth from either of those appraising points of view. She also had no thoughts, in the common sense of the word, of marriage; she only felt she loved, and believed she was loved in return.
They had been speaking of Randall, a subject on which Nell always waxed eloquent.
"What is your brother going to be?" asked Lyon.
"Oh, a doctor; but he doesn't like the idea."
"Then whoever makes him become one will be responsible for manslaughter, some day."
"You see my other brothers are doing well in their professions, and papa chose for them. I think it will all come right in the end, for he is clever enough for anything." But Nell's brow had a shade of care. She threw it off. "Who made you a soldier?" she asked abruptly.
"Myself. They wouldn't hear of it at home; they wanted me to take orders, because of a family living—you see I am only a second son—so I enlisted. They saw I was in earnest then, and got me a commission. Do you like soldiers?"
She looked up at him quickly; his eyes had a tender questioning look. Hers sank, and she blushed.
"Everybody likes soldiers," she replied; "there's always something about them suggestive of the old days of chivalry and romance."
"Romance," he said, finishing the word for her, and watching her eloquent face.
She lifted her head quickly, and again met his gaze. He drew a decanter towards him, then lifted a glass and whispered softly—
"Drinks to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine;
Or leave a kiss but in the cup,
And I'll not look for wine."
Her deep hazel eyes literally glowed with fire as they for one brief moment seemed to blend with his. His kindled cheek flushed, he leaned forward and touched her hand; then, pale as a lily, she rose and strolled as in a dream into the dell. He followed.
Wild flowers clustered at their feet, the dog-rose and woodbine arched their heads. In shady nooks the violet thronged, filling the still air with perfume, and on grassy mounds was grouped the fragrant lily of the valley. Threading its way with a scarcely-heard murmur, was a tiny stream, filled to the very brink with clear limpid water, fed by a well-less spring that in the driest summer never dried up; it flowed on its even way to the great placid lake outside the confines of the valley. The banks of the silvery rivulet were fringed with ferns, for-get-me-nots, and flag lilies.
Nell bent by its side and threw blossoms in. With his hands full of for-get-me-nots Lyon Leslie stood watching her.
"Shall we try our fate, Nell?" he whispered, giving her as he spoke some of the flowers he held.
She took them, and again their eyes met. There was no moon, no sound but the quiet murmur of the stream, and now and again the broken song of some bird returning to its mate. No loud carol ever pierced the dell, only snatches of tender melodies. A subdued halo was over all, and the very sunbeams stole in with mellowed light.
As the flowers were passed to her her hand touched Lyon's, and she trembled. His arm stole round her, and she made no adverse movement. His spell—love's spell—was on her. Then their lips met in one long silent kiss, and the flowers fell to their feet.
The strains of music came from a distance.
"They are going to dance," she whispered. "Let us go round by the lake."
Still encircling her with his arm, he obeyed. Her spell too was on him, and he weighed the words she whispered. There was not one to bind him to her.
She did not miss such words. She hardly heard those he spoke; all that entered her soul was the deep rich tone of his voice, the glowing fire of his eyes. In her heart of hearts she believed that in that supreme hour their spirits had mingled in an indissoluble union, and that what must follow to join their hands was but the required conformance to the world's rules.
As they neared the lake, the stream broadened; it hardly seemed to move. The trees had grown sparse, and the sunshine was strong and full.

She stooped and plucked two sprays of for-get-me-nots.
"Let us put each other to the test," she said, giving him one. "Throw with me and see if we reach the lake together. Whoever fails is false." And she laughed in merry defiance of such a possibility, at the same moment casting her venture. He did the same.
Then, hand in hand they followed the frail dyes, which slowly bore onwards, his in advance of her's. Insensibly Lyon's spray wore toward the bank, from which, as the stream neared the lake, the fronds of the fern grew taller and stronger, and now, pushed forward by the thick growing herbage behind, were bent over and touched the water. But straight, unswerving as the clear water itself, Nell's spray sailed on. It was in advance now.
"You are tired of me," she whispered.
He answered her with his eyes, and she was content. As the rivulet advanced to its source it widened and its waters became troubled. The lazy lapping of the lake, too, against the shore changed at that point to tremulous agitation, and then, with ceaseless quiver, and now and again an impotent dash, as if in protest and warning, received into its quiet bosom the little tributary from the valley. But, as the waters touched each other, Nell's spray rose above the troubled surface, and, carried by an impetuous wavelet, lay still and fair, beyond the margin of the lake.
But Nell was not looking at the stranded spray; her eyes were fixed upon its laggard conveyer, which, caught by an over-revolving frond, had been sucked into the thick foliage of the bank; and now, to all but her keen sight, was lost to view.
With a great sigh she looked up at Lyon, a scared expression in her sweet eyes.
"You are superstitious," he said. "I shall live to plague you long enough."
"It was not your death I feared," she whispered.
"Then what?"
"Your truth," and her cheek paled.
"Love and fear do not dwell together, Nell, in trusting hearts." Then, as if curiously, he added—"Would you be very angry?"
"At what?"
"It was a home question, and Lyon was prudent."
"If anyone played you false," he said, smiling.
"Any one!" she said, flushing as if pained; and then proudly—"You say love and fear cannot share the same heart; neither can anger and love. When anger enters, love has gone."
"You would be unforgiving then?" he asked.
"Not unforgiving; I should simply forget"—and then, in a lower tone—"and never, never trust again."
There was a silence between the two. She stood before him pulling a fern to pieces, her head bent and her eyelashes wet. He was reading her downcast face with a strange wonder in his heart that he could feel so strongly as he did.
Would it then be so easy for him to "forget"? Would he repent when too late? His face too grew troubled. A great tear dropped from Nell's eyes upon her hand. He bent and wiped it away.
She lunged the fern to the ground, and threw her head back with just a touch of hauteur.
"If any one played me false, I should find something better to do than poor Mariana of the Matted Grange did," she laughed. "I should gather up the fragments of my shattered life and work."
And there stole into his heart a conviction that the young impressionable girl he thought to love so lightly, to dally with a few leisure hours, and leave for other "woods and pastures new," was a noble woman, strong in, as yet, untried character, brave to dare and to do. Deep he might dive again, but never find so priceless a pearl; wide he might range, but never pluck so sweet a flower.
Words from which he might never swerve trembled on his tongue; his hand was raised to cast the die, when she said, very simply, but earnestly—"I think I have what some would call Plebeian instincts. I love work."
Yes, that was the barrier—Plebeian bringing up. He would never pass that. When the glamour of early love had given place to sober reflection, he would be sure to feel the difference between them; it would be shown in a thousand ways; and then her relatives, he could not stand them—at least some; and he knew he could not separate her from them entirely, if at all, for Nell was devoted to her father and fond of her sisters. So quickly passed these thoughts through his brain, that almost on the instant he answered Nell, lightly, yet tenderly—
"There is nothing of the Plebeian about my Nell; she would grace a throne!"
At that moment came the strains of music from the valley.
"They are going to dance," she said.
"Then we'll tread a measure on the greensward together," he answered, taking her by the hand and leading her back to the rest of the company.
Nell's heart fluttered, and her eyes were pensive; there was a blank, she could not tell why—a want, she could not tell what.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A SCOTCH SERMON.

Some Reasons Why Discontented People Ought to Be Happy.

"Ah, my friends, what causes have we for gratitude—oh, yes, for the deepest gratitude! Look at the place of our habitation! How grateful should we be that we did not leave in the far north; oh, no! amid the frost and the snow, and the cauld and the wet, oh, no! where there's a lang day for half o' the year, oh, yes! and a lang lang night the tither, oh, yes! that we do not depend upon the Araway Borealis, oh, no! that we do not gang shivering about in skins, oh, no! smoking among the snow like mowldwarts, oh, no, no, and how grateful should we be that we do not leave in the far south, beneath the equator, and a sun eye burnin' burnin', where the sky's hot, and ye're burnt black as a smiddy, oh, yes! where there's teezers, oh, yes! and Lyons, oh, yes! and crocodiles, oh, yes! and fear-some beasts growlin' and grinnin' at ye among the woods, where the very air is a fever, like the burnin' breath o' a fiery dragon; that we do not leave in these places, oh, no, no, no! But that we leave in this blest island of ours callit Great Britain, oh, yes! yes! and in that pairt of it named Scotland, and in that bit o' cold Scotland that looks up at Ben Nevis, oh, yes! yes! where there's neither frost nor cauld nor wind nor west nor hail nor rain nor teezers nor lions nor burnin' sois nor hurricanes nor— Here a tremendous blast of wind and rain from Ben Nevis blew in the windows of the Kirk and brought the preacher's eloquence to an abrupt conclusion.—From "Social Gleanings" by Mark Boyd.

Served Him Right.

"Have you seen Frank Bates, the millionaire, who has just come home from Europe?" asked Clara Huntly, who was out shopping with her friend Minnie Reeves. "Every girl in town is wild about him."
"Please leave me out," said her friend, gently. "I have seen him only once, and he did not impress me favorably."
"Sour grapes!" laughed Clara, and then the conversation drifted into apothecary channel and they grew enthusiastic over the costumes they had arranged to wear to a coming party on the approaching Tuesday night.
After shopping for several hours the young ladies slipped into a restaurant to get some luncheon and sat down by themselves in a little alcove that was secluded from the other tables.
What was their surprise to hear a voice which both recognized as belonging to Mr. Bates, talking to his friend, Charley Eversowl, and in such tones that he could be heard distinctly by them.
"So you don't think I would stand any chance with Miss Reeves?" asked the millionaire. "I could get her and not half try."
"If you could win her by fair means you would get a noble girl," said his friend, quietly. "but I certainly shall not bet on your chance."
"Well, Charley, if you won't bet, I will make this offer to you, that I will give you this diamond ring if, after four weeks from the time I am introduced to her, there is no engagement ring on her finger. Now, remember!"
The young ladies thought that they had heard enough, so they quietly slipped out, and just as they reached the sidewalk Minnie said:
"Well, Clara, why don't you say, 'I told you so!'"
"Because, my dear, I think the lesson will be profitable without that old saying."
Tuesday night arrived and Clara and Minnie looked very lovely, arrayed in white illusion, trimmed with rare old lace; Minnie with diamonds in her hair and on her neck and arms, and Clara with pearls. There was a murmur of admiration passed from lip to lip as they went through the rooms and took seats.
They had scarcely seated themselves, before Mr. Bates, at his own request, came up for an introduction, and he scarcely left Minnie's side for the rest of the evening.
He excelled himself in politeness and conversation.
And when the party dispersed Mr. Bates was putting Minnie and Clara into their carriage. He asked Minnie's permission to call on her at her home.
She gave her consent with a pleasant smile.
And for the next three weeks Frank Bates devoted his time and attention to winning the daughter of the wealthiest merchant in the city, and, to all appearances, he seemed likely to succeed.
Charley Eversowl, in the mean time, watched and waited, loving her better than his own life, but not daring to tell her of his love because he was poor. He knew he could not support a wife on so small a salary.

One evening, seated in a cosy little sitting-room, were Frank Bates and Minnie, engaged in a warm conversation.
"Miss Reeves—Minnie—do you know how much I love you? Oh! speak—tell me, can you not love me a little in return? I have loved you from the first moment we met."
Minnie, with a haughty look, arose from her chair.
"No, Frank Bates, I do not love you and I will tell you why. When a young man so far forgets himself as to boast in a public eating-room that, before four weeks have passed around, he will have an engagement ring on a young lady's finger, I then, also, forget the young man has any feelings, and this has been nothing but a flirtation."
A low malediction on Charley Eversowl escaped his lips for having told.
"No, you need not blame Mr. Eversowl, for he did not betray you; but my friend, Miss Ross, and I sat at the next table and heard the whole of your conversation. Now, Mr. Bates, I believe we are even, so I will bid you a very good evening."
Frank Bates, top much crestfallen to reply, bowed and withdrew. A few evenings after Charley Eversowl called and sent up his card, asking to see Miss Reeves. Minnie came down, looking very pretty in her soft drab merino dress.
It did not take many words for Charley to tell his errand. And when he left the house late that night he left a beautiful ring sparkling on Minnie's finger, and his happy face told a pleasing tale.
Next morning bright and early Clara Huntly came to tell Minnie of her engagement to her father's partner, and there were surprises on both sides.
"And to only think, Clara, Charley would never tell me he loved me because he was poor; but now he is promoted to teller in the bank, and then he found out I did not love Frank Bates."
Clara broke out into a merry laugh and said:
"Oh! Minnie, did Charley get his diamond-ring that Mr. Bates promised him if he failed to have the ring on your finger in four weeks?"
"No, he never mentioned it before he went away."
"Why, has he gone away, and where to?"
"Yes, he left the next evening after I told him he heard his conversation, and no person knows where he is, and I don't think any person cares."
Three months later there was a double wedding at Grace church, and, of course, the brides, dressed in white, looked beautiful, and the old saying, "Happy is the bride the sun shines on," seemed verified. Then, surely, their paths through life will be bright.—Ex.

The Miller's Daughter.

She stood upon the rocky hill,
Bathed in the sunset's mellow glow;
Behind her rose the gray old mill,
Where Obtheobog's waters flow.
The fading sunbeams, hung above
The bridge and a millhouse, she
A golden halo gently wore
Around her flaxen head.
No nobler brow Pomona had
Than this fair maid, whose open face,
Angelic, sweet and nothing sad,
Kivale's even Helle's grace.
The poet's most impassioned lay,
The painter's brightest living dyes,
The heavenly light cannot portray
What beamed from her deep liquid eyes.
I passed along and wondered not
That, through the storm of wind and tide,
Leander braved the Hellespont
For one brief hour at Hero's side.
—New Orleans Picayune.

Danny Was Turned Loose.

About midnight the other night a patrolman on Champlain street was halted by a woman living around the corner, who informed him that a burglar was trying to effect an entrance by the back door. The officer summoned help and proceeded to the spot. Sure enough, a man was at work at the rear of the house, and while he was prying up a window the officers made a dash and collared him.
"I ain't no burglar," he vigorously protested as he was dragged along.
"Don't let him get away!" shouted the woman from the chamber window, and the officer took good care that he didn't.
Next morning the woman appeared at Police Headquarters and said:
"I guess Danny has been punished enough, and you may let him go."
"Whose Danny?" asked the Sergeant.
"My husband. I warned him to be home by ten o'clock. He didn't come till midnight. Then I had the doors locked, and while he was trying to get in I had the officers nab him."
Danny was allowed to go, but that jokeful wife got a piece of advice which kept her hair on end for two days.—Detroit Free Press.

SOUTHERNERS IN THE NORTH.

Men Who Have Crossed Mason and Dixon's Line to Seek Fortune.

Little by little we see the transfer of white individuality from portions of the southern states to the north. These emigrants from the south never return. Here is Inman, the genius of railway and telegraph matters in the southern states, who came to New York a clerk out of the rebel army. I think he is a smart fellow, though now and then you hear the opinion expressed that he would make a deal with his grandmother and pick her dry. New York is good, enough for him. Here is R. T. Wilson, who during the war was something of a contractor for beef and supplies to the rebel army. He came from east Tennessee. Since Wilson came here, a large, mild man, chiefly notable for working himself almost to death in his banking-house, and for his excessive tenderness to his young children, he has married these youngsters into the Astor, the Golet and finally into the Herbert family, of England. His daughter's brother-in-law is the Earl of Pembroke, who inhabits the celebrated Wilton House, at the town of Wilton, where they make the carpets, in England, and which I visited two years ago and described in your columns. Wilton House is full of elegant paintings and marbles, and bears the record of having entertained Spenser when he wrote "Arcadia," and Shakespeare when he went down to play before King James II., a visitor there, with the Shakespearean troupe. Strange is this world when we find an old contractor for mule meat to the Confederate army and hustler for railroad bonds in New York and cotton factor for ever where linking himself with a family which runs back to the piratical ages about and before Queen Elizabeth. Where is the equality of this world? You do not hear of Mr. R. T. Wilson inhabiting a sunny grove somewhere in the bowers of his youth. Fifth avenue is good enough for him.

Some years ago I had a talk with young V. K. Stevenson, whose father, of the same name, and Mr. Wilson and Duncan Kenna and one or two others were in a pool to supply the Confederacy with supplies and take out cotton, which was almost worth its weight in silver or gold in England. My report caused consternation, I was told, into the highest social circles of New York, where the Wilsons were about marrying among the Astors, who had no idea, with the higher loyalty of this latter family, that they were to embrace some of the old blockade runners of war. There were all kinds of blockade runners, and towards the bottom you could touch Sandy Keith or Thomassen, the celebrated fiend, who blew up the Bremen steamer. The elder V. K. Stevenson died, leaving a fine fortune here, of which his son got his portion, but V. K. does not return to Tennessee, though there he is connected with old families like the Bells and the Catrons. These things all prove that where there is a liberality men flock from every land.—Gath's Letter to Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Queen's Gold Plate.

The gold plate for the royal table consists of five dozen dinner plates, various patterns; one dozen soup plates, a dozen fruit plates, eight ice-pails with basins and covers, a tea and coffee service, three dozen knives, three dozen forks, and three dozen spoons.

For the dessert service, three dozen spoons, three dozen knives and three dozen forks, two dozen helpers, two dozen sugar spoons, four dozen ice spoons, four pairs of grape scissors, four finger basins, two large salvers, four smaller basins, four pairs of bottle stands, four pairs of salt cellars and spoons.

Of silver plate there are five silver soup tureens and ladles, ten sauce tureens, three pairs of fish knives, twelve dishes and covers, twelve warmers, twelve smaller ditto, three pairs of soufflet dishes, four pairs of flat dishes and covers, etc.

The tea and coffee services for Her Majesty's use are also of gold plate and comprise a large salver or tray, richly chased and embossed; tea cups and saucers, tea and coffee pots, sugar basins and cream ewers, and spoons, all of a very tasteful pattern; the handles of the cups are composed of lapis lazuli, chastely ornamented, presenting a pleasing harmony of color with the rich tone of the gold cups. The doily for Her Majesty is of white satin with a beautiful circular wreath of the three kingdoms in the center; the corners are adorned by the British crown, all finely embroidered, and it is finished with a border of deep and rich silver fringe. Those for the royal guests are of similar material, but have not the wreath and crown on them.—English Exchange.

The Tapestry Rooms at Windsor.

The tapestry rooms at Windsor Castle are to be occupied by the Empress Frederick during her visit to the queen. This suite, which is one of the best in the castle, is the Lancaster tower, and opens from the grand corridor, and the queen's own private apartments are close at hand. The sitting room is hung with Gobelins tapestry, representing the four seasons, which was presented to the queen by Louis Philippe. It has one very large window, from which there is a magnificent view of the Home Park and the Long Walk. The boudoir contains a very fine portrait of the Emperor Frederick, which was painted for the queen about twenty years ago, and a portrait of the present emperor, taken when he was ten years old.—Home Journal.

AN ECLIPSE.

The Total Obscuration of the Sun, August, 1887.

At the time for the eclipse drew near the number of visitors to the castle greatly increased, and the preparations, extended through long weeks, received their final touches. At last the 19th of August dawned—"the great, the important day,"—ushered in with the clearest of skies and the most radiant sunbeams. Twenty or thirty of the guards in snowy dresses, watched the castle and all its entrances, and none except the specially invited guests were admitted. The instruments were carefully adjusted for instant use, and, in spite of the torrid heat, we were all astray with eager anticipation. The guests quietly gathered in the open space below the instruments, and a subdued hum of pleasant conversation filled the hot noontide. The eclipse was to begin at 2:37. About an hour before this, a delicate little white cloud floated up toward the zenith and spread very quietly over the bright, blue sky, until even the visitors began to look upward, with some fear, lest the afternoon might only be partly clear after all. And that little white cloud not only grew into great size itself, but it was joined by other and darker ones from all directions, which, as they seemed to gain confidence from numbers and blackness, soon shut out the sun completely and spread consternation over every face around us. The beginning of the eclipse was not seen at all, but we caught a few glimpses of the sun afterward—a gradually narrowing crescent. As it became apparent that my part of the work—which was to draw the filmily, outermost steamers of the corona—could not be done, I left my appointed station and hastened to the upper castle wall. Here, standing near the instruments, I watched the strange landscape under its gray shroud. Even inanimate things seemed endowed at times with a terrible life of their own, and this deliberate, slow moving pall of cloud seemed a malignant power, not to be evaded. At the instant of totality a darkness and silence like that of death fell upon the castle and the town and all the world around. Not a word was spoken; the very air about us was motionless, as if all nature were in sympathy with our suspense. The useless instruments outlined their fantastic shapes dimly against the massing clouds, and a weird chill fell upon the earth. Darker and still darker it grew. Every trace of color fled from the world. Cold, dull, ashen grey covered the face of nature; and a low rumble of thunder muttered ominously on the horizon. Even at that supreme moment my thoughts flew backward over the eight thousand miles of land and stormy ocean already traveled, the ton of telescopes brought with such care, the weeks of patient waiting at the old castle—all that long journey and those great preparations for just three minutes of precious time, which were now slipping away so fast. And already they were gone! One sharp, brilliant ray of sunshine flashed down upon us. Totality was over—and lost! This tiny rift in the clouds showed the slender edge of the sun for a second and was gone! And a profound sigh, as of great nervous tension relieved, came up from the crowd below. The calamity was too great to be measured at once, and it was some minutes before we cared to speak. We had trusted Nature, and she had failed us, and our sense of helplessness was overwhelming. Every astronomical student now knows the track of this ill-fated eclipse was followed by clouds all along the course, and how totality and the wished for corona were hidden by clouds from nearly all the eager eyes, and waiting instruments through its entire length. But an astronomer must be philosophic; and our astronomer nobly displayed this quality. And so, gradually, our visitors left us, and the sound of demolishing and packing was heard on the hill. The tents were folded, and the party dispersed.—St. Nicholas.

Men Who Rule Europe.

The present emperor of Germany is William II. He is 29 years of age.

The emperor of Austria, Francis Joseph, is 58 years of age and has worn the imperial crown for forty years.

The reigning prince of Montenegro is Nicholas I., who is 47 years old and has reigned for twenty-eight years.

The king of Portugal, Luis I., is 50 years old, and is a man of enterprise and progress. He has been for twenty years a king.

The emperor of Russia, Alexander III., is 43 years of age, and ascended the throne after the murder of his father, seven years ago.

The president of the French Republic, M. Carnot, is 51 years of age, and was elected to office in December last as successor to M. Grevy.

The sovereign or sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid II., is 46 years old, and succeeded to the throne twelve years ago when the sultan who preceded him was deposed.

The king of Serbia, Milan I., is 44, and was crowned only six years ago, but before that he had held the throne for fourteen years by election as Prince Milan Obrenovich IV.

The king of Sweden and Norway, Oscar II., is in his 60th year, and has reigned for sixteen years. He is a fairly liberal monarch, and has favored some reforms during his reign.

The king of Roumania, Carol I., is 49 years of age, and was proclaimed king only seven years ago, but for fourteen years before this time he had been chief of the Roumanians.

THE DRESS SUIT.

BY HORACE M. JORDAN.

The great clothes question has been an important one from the earliest times, dating in fact from the garments of Eden. It has figured in history, and served as the topic of writers, sacred and profane, from the time of Joseph with his coat of many colors, the Romans with their toga and tunic, down through mediæval armor to the Spanish sombrero, the high silk hat of today and the modern bustle and bathing suit. Dress discussion is no new or inconsequential thing; and the get-up of this year's dude is not more talked about than was the gorgeous costume of the dandies of Beau Brummel's day, a century ago.

Climate, of course, has much to do with the matter, but, whether it be for comfort or fashion, the inhabitant of every quarter of the globe arranges himself in some sort of raiment. The Esquimaux wraps himself in furs, the South Sea Islander sports a nose ring and perhaps a pair of ankle bracelets, while the native of tropical Nicaragua, according to a consular report, usually wears a straw hat and a cigarette. Citizens of the enlightened temperate zone combine comfort with elegance, of course, and carry the adornment of their persons—more especially the fairer sex—to the highest rank among the arts.

Arguments for and against the dress suit for gentlemen, or, rather, the claw-hammer coat, have been going on for a term of years, but without appreciable results up to date. Physicians and old men with "ruined blood" and fat men with too great a caponlined ponderosity, are the chief denouncers of the swallow-tail. The former declare that a man dressed in a swallow-tail coat, which cannot be buttoned over its accompanying low-neck vest, is not dressed at all—no more than a woman is at one of Victoria's drawing-rooms. There is, they say, some slight protection to the back and arms; otherwise a man might be in his shirt sleeves, so far as he may be exposed to the evening air, indoors or out.

Stout men object to the claw-hammer partly for the reason that it is such scanty covering for their ample persons, but mainly because, in order to look well, it must be a "tight fit." Who has not slyly congratulated his corpulent neighbor on his personal appearance in a loose-hanging dress coat? And who has not heard the strong language of his fat friend pinched by a close fitting garment? Duncan of Knock, the Scotch baillif in charge of the duke of Argyll's Highland estates, must have experienced similar sensations when he encased himself in the minister's trows (trousers) on one occasion to receive the duke and duchess. "I'll put myself in sic confinement," he exclaimed, "for no man nor woman again, save always her grace, as in duty bound."

A circumstance which may possibly threaten the existence of the swallow-tail is the fact that, owing to the fashion set by actors in late years of shaving the upper lip as well as the remainder of the face, the society man cannot always now be distinguished from the worthy servitor who attends him at table. The so-called dress suit appears to have become universally established for waiters and servants of higher rank, and if awkward mistakes of identity are to continue something must go, either the actor's beardless face for the man of fashion, or the tail coat.

An amusing experience of Mr. William S. Gilbert, the dramatic collaborator with Sir Arthur Sullivan, is told as a case in point. Mr. Gilbert had attended a club reception in London, and was standing in the entrance hall of the house awaiting the return of a messenger, when a swell of the first class came forth from the cloak room and said to him: "Hello, my man; call me a four-wheeler, like a good fellow." "Well," responded Gilbert, adjusting his own eye-glass scrutinizingly, "you are a four-wheeler." This was a clear case of mistaken identity, for which the "owling swell apologized, as a matter of course.

But the claw-hammer has too strong a hold on the younger gentleman of society to be easily disposed of. For him it has a peculiar glamor when he sees it on the shapely person of the actor in the heart-rending play. What with spotlights and illustrations in the society novel of the day, it has become strongly entrenched in the hearts and heads of the youth of the period, and they constitute a power in matters fashionable. It is furthermore the only garment not fitted for out-of-doors wear, and after all that may be said it is of sufficient elegance to be admired for ball and drawing-room occasions by the younger ladies. And that settles it.—Boston Globe.

Mrs. Logan's Washington Home.

The embellishments of Calumet Place, the home of Mrs. Logan, are taking a somewhat elaborate form. In addition to the gallery of trophies of her husband's military career and relics of his civic services; she ordered before her departure for Europe the execution of several large pieces of mural painting representing the principal battles with which General Logan was distinctively associated. When the memorial collection and the decorations are complete, Calumet Place will have a peculiar interest, not only as the home and scene of the death of the foremost volunteer officer of the army of the rebellion, but as the repository of an interesting collection representative of his life.—Philadelphia Times.

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