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PLYMOUTH, MICH. FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 77

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.

ADVERTISERS! Until further notice we will run  
here in these columns at one cent for each word.  
If you have anything to sell it will pay you to try it  
while this price lasts. THE PUBLISHER.

Buy the best Phoenix mills flour.

—Old papers for sale at this office.

Best fifty cent chewing tobacco at Boylan's.

New stock embroidery at Starkweather & Co's.

—Village election one week from next Monday.

Full line of coffee and teas at Rauch's Try them.

Boylan sells "Double Cousins" cigars. Try them.

Ladies waukenphast shoes at Starkweather's.

Cheapest place to buy bran is at the Phoenix mills.

For best bran and lowest prices go to F. & P. M. elevator.

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.

—The newsdealers of Ann Arbor who sell objectionable Detroit Sunday papers have been arrested.

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

—Charles Ferguson, of Livonia, and Ada B. Norton, of Nankin, have taken out a marriage license.

—Ed L. Crosby, who is on the road for the Plymouth Air Rifle company was at at Des Moines, Iowa, Saturday.

Those two dollar call boots are O.K. and would be reasonable at \$2.50 per pair. Another case just received at Starkweather's.

—The Plymouth National bank brought suit in the circuit court against Byron Poole and was given a judgment for \$826.58 last Thursday week.

—Last Friday the weather caught cold and on Saturday morning the thermometers in this village registered all the way from six to seventeen degrees below zero.

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.

—The board of registration for this village meets at the store of Chaffee & Hunter next week Saturday. Those who have not been registered should visit the board that day.

—Four women and one man were baptized in New York Bay last Sunday. The thermometer outside the nearest house registered twelve degrees above zero at the time.

—William B'ok, of Livonia, who was injured by a bridge over the Rouge in that township breaking down and lifting himself, horses and wagon load of wool fall, secured a judgment in his suit against the town last Thursday for \$3,000.

—Rev. H. Burns was called suddenly and left Friday morning, to the sick bed of his father, near Buffalo, N. Y. News has been received of his father's death, and Mrs. Burns went on Saturday morning to attend the funeral.—Dexter Leader.

—William E. Scotten, has sold his farm, one and one-half miles west of town, to a gentleman of Denton and will sell his personal property at auction, on Wednesday, March 13. There is a large amount of stock and implements, hay and oats. C. M. Thornton, is the auctioneer.

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 cents; socks, three cents; handkerchief, two cents; 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.

—William Geer has removed to his farm.

—Dan Gillespie, of Wayue, was in town Wednesday.

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

The cheapest place to buy cow feed is at Phoenix mills.

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

Starkweather & Co. aim to make their stock of shoes second to none.

—The "Ys" will meet Saturday, at three o'clock, in the W. C. T. U. hall.

J. R. Rauch is now ready to supply you with anything in the grocery line. Call and see him.

Ladies call at Starkweather's and get one of the Metropolitan fashion sheets for March, it contains pretty styles.

—It's almost here, the "Old Foks' concert," by the old town folks of the Presbyterian church. Spend your money for town talent and it will do good to everyone.

—Mr. Manning, of the north part of the village leased the house of William Geer, but the latter had an opportunity to sell it and Mr. Manning gave up the lease.

—John L. Gale has bought the house and lot of William Geer, on Sut on street, known as the Charles Williams place and will occupy it as soon as a few repairs are laid out on it.

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.

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. Shaler, agent West Park Steam Laundry. 74th

—An onion grower in Pittsfield, last week loaded a car of this tearful vegetable, and placed a stove in the car to keep them from freezing. He thought the warmth of the fire caused them to sprout so decided to try it without the fire one night. The result was that all were frozen the next morning and the whole carload was drawn out in the woods next day, where they may do some good as fertilizer.—Sa'em Observer.

—Any odd pieces of silver may be utilized, if for plating metallic articles, by placing them in an ounce of nitric acid, boiling them for an instant. The acid having dissolved the silver, throw in a good handful of common salt to kill the acid, then make into a paste with common whiting. The paste is to be applied with wash leather dampened in water. The silver surface will be maintained for years.—American Stationer.

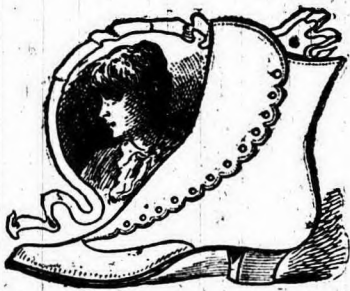
—For some time past Rev. Wallace has been holding monthly temperance services in his church. At the request of many in the various congregations, and after consultation with the pastors, union monthly services will hereafter be considered. Next Sabbath evening in the Baptist church, there will be a union service. Prof. H. A. Ford, of Detroit, will speak on "The Effects of Alcohol on the Body," illustrated by numerous paintings. It will be an extremely interesting and profitable discourse. Everybody invited. Collection to pay expenses.

—Hyers' Colored comedy company presented "Blackville Twins," at Amity hall, last evening, to a large and appreciative audience, and was well rendered throughout. The singing of the Blackville quartette was the finest ever rendered on this stage. The specialties Tom Davis and Billy Cook brought forth rounds of applause. J. E. Riley's tenor selections were well received. Mrs. Hyers possesses a wonderful contralto voice and as a reader we can only compare her with Mrs. Scott Siddons. To-night "Out of Bondage," or "Before and After the War"; Saturday night "Colored Aristocracy." Seats on sale at the postoffice grocery.—Adv.

### Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering through the mucus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do are ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Sold by druggists, price seventy-five cents per bottle. 77-81

## 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.

### FOR SALE.

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

### 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.

Groceries! Groceries!

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CHOICE  
COFFEES AND TEAS,

EAST SAGINAW FLOUR,  
MAY FLOWER MILLS' BRAND.

SUGAR, :: SPICES,

DRIED BEEF, OYSTERS, CANNED GOODS,  
CRANBERRIES, CANDIES, OIL, CHOICE  
LINE OF TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

In fact Anything You Want in the Grocery and Provision Line sold as Low as the Market will afford. Call and be your own Judge. Charles Butler keeps for our customers. J. B. RAUCH

# TWO CONVENTIONS.

## THE REPUBLICANS MEET AND MAKE THEIR NOMINATIONS.

The Labor Men Meet, Organize, Adopt a Constitution and Elect Their Officers.

TOM BARRY WRITES AN OPEN LETTER TO POWDERLY.

### Various Minor Matters.

#### Proceedings of Republican State Convention.

The state republican convention for the nomination of candidates for justice of the supreme court and regents of the university, was held in Detroit Feb. 21.

Chairman Hopkins called the convention to order and extended his congratulations to Michigan republicanism on its first assembly since the great national and state victory of 1888. "It was a contest," said the major, "in which Michigan played no inconspicuous part. We entered the fight with scarce three thousand plurality to over twenty thousand, and put Michigan in the republican column where she belongs. We did more than that. We gained two congressmen in this state, giving to the republicans the control of the National lower house. The nation is indebted to Michigan for a congress republican in both its branches. To provide over this assembly of victorious republicanism I call Andrew J. Sawyer of Ann Arbor as temporary chairman."

Mr. Sawyer made a brief address congratulating the republicans of Michigan upon the victory achieved in the recent election and predicting a peaceful and prosperous administration.

William Tatum of Grand Rapids was made temporary secretary; but Mr. Tillman pocketed the committee appointments and disappeared with them. A recess was taken till 2:30 p. m. when Ex-Gov. Jerome was chosen permanent chairman and Geo. McBride of Grand Haven permanent secretary. There was no delegates present.

#### THE PLATFORM.

Edward Cahill of Lansing, chairman of the committee on resolutions, reported the following:

Resolved, That the republicans of Michigan, in convention assembled, congratulate the country upon the magnificent victory achieved by the republican party at the last general election, and rejoice at the conspicuous part taken by our own commonwealth in redeeming the national administration, both executive and legislative, from democratic control.

Resolved, That we send greetings to our successful leader, Benjamin Harrison, president elect, whose lofty character and broad statesmanship distinguishes him as an ideal candidate, assuring him of our unwavering confidence, and pledging our hearty support in the duties soon to be assumed.

Resolved, That we reaffirm the principles adopted by the republican party in state and national conventions upon which the last great victory has been achieved, and that we pledge anew our fidelity to such principles.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

A vice-president was named from each district in the state.

After the adoption of the resolutions, the convention proceeded to the nominations. For justice of the supreme court the names of Grant, Pealer, Hooper, Arnold and Judkins were presented in speeches recounting the lives and public services of the different candidates. Before the vote was taken Gov. Luce was called upon for a speech. When the noise subsided Mr. Luce said:

"The last time I was on this platform I urged the people before me to vote for Harrison and Morton, and modestly suggested that it would be a good thing to vote for the state ticket, too. That was last fall. In three days we know the result. The entire country had followed the national suggestion and, as far as we were concerned, we have a splendid victory in the state. I now repeat the same advice that I gave last fall. The ticket is not so important a one, but it is necessary to maintain republican supremacy, and to do this we must elect the men you nominate for supreme court justice and regents to day. I see that the tellers are nearly ready to announce the vote, so I won't talk any longer."

Gen. Alger came walking up the aisle as Gov. Luce closed his brief address. He was given a perfect ovation that lasted several seconds.

"It gives me additional pleasure to introduce Gen. Alger," Chairman Jerome said, presenting the name of the delegates. Gen. Alger smiled and, after waiting for the second round of applause to die away, he said:

"I just heard Mrs. Alger order through the telephone ice cream for 300. I told her that there were 1,000 here already as a starter. Gentlemen, I wish to congratulate you on this gathering, for wherever 1,000 republicans are gathered together, it is well to be among them. We must not let our enthusiasm of last fall die out, although the election that is coming this spring may seem insignificant compared with that of last November. Let every man see to it that his particular section polls a full vote and all will be well. Sustain the men here who get the largest number of votes. That's the way we do in Michigan, you know. I hope our majorities will be so high they will discourage democracy forever from again considering Michigan a 'doubtful state.'"

At the conclusion of Gen. Alger's remarks the result of the first informal ballot was announced. The whole number of votes cast was 9,212, the number necessary to choose being 461. The vote received by the different candidates was as follows:

Grant ..... 857  
Pealer ..... 186  
Hooper ..... 171  
Arnold ..... 117  
Judkins ..... 85

Wayne cast 34 votes for Pealer, 26 for Hooper, 80 for Grant, and three each for Judkins and Arnold. The call on the second ballot was immediately proceeded with as soon as the applause from the Grant men had subsided. There was little change in the county vote until Hillsdale increased by 10 her vote for Grant, which had been but seven on the first ballot. There was loud cheering and the land side began. Huron increased her Grant vote from five to nine. Ingham her a from 17 to 19—small gains, but ones which were made the occasion of much enthusiasm. For a then came to the front with 15 for Grant, Jackson increased her vote by two and when Kent was reached her chairman asked that her vote might be announced later—an action which was favorably interpreted by the upper peninsula men.

Lenawee cast 12 votes for Grant instead of the five in the equal partition between all five candidates on the first ballot. Muskegon cast her 17 votes solid for Grant instead of dividing between Judkins and Arnold. Ottawa swung her 17 votes from Arnold to Grant, and Wayne cast her entire 96 for the same candidate, although three were afterward changed to Pealer. Kent then announced her 52 for Grant, and after that the county delegations could not transpire their allegiance to the Marquette judge fast enough. The footings on the ballot were never completed. Franklin Wells of St. Joseph county moved to declare Judge Grant the unanimous nominee, and the conventions big voice shouted "aye."

The remainder of the work before the body was completed in less than five minutes. A motion to declare Charles S. Draper and W. J. Coker the unanimous choice of the convention for regents of the state university was passed by an acclamatory vote resembling the much-lauded, magnificent "aye" with which Grover Cleveland was nominated at St. Louis last June. There was not a dissenting vote and a motion to adjourn was carried with equal unanimity a moment afterward.

#### SKETCH OF THE LIVES OF THE CANDIDATES.

Judge Claudius B. Grant made himself what he is. He was a poor boy, born in New England. When he was old enough he taught school in the winter and worked in the summer. His arrival at Ann Arbor in 1855 witnessed the birth of an ardent desire for a complete education, developed by the presence in that town of the university of Michigan. He worked his way through the institution on with credit. After his graduation he began teaching school, and among the many acquittees that his social nature attracted to him was the daughter of ex-Gov. Felch, whom he afterwards married. His success as a teacher was signal. The confidence he inspired in the residents of Ann Arbor found expression in his election as superintendent of their school system. Judge Grant occupied this position when the war broke out. He resigned at once and organized a company to go to the front. It was one of the companies of the Twentieth Michigan Infantry. The same activity that characterized his battle for an education found splendid employment on the genuine battlefield, and when the man who started in the war as captain laid down his sword it was a colonel's hand that put the trusty blade aside.

Returning to Ann Arbor, Col. Grant practiced with his father-in-law, but finally moved to the upper peninsula in 1873, taking up his residence at Houghton.

In 1881 Judge Grant was elected judge of the twenty-fifth judicial circuit of which he was not a resident. He was re-elected in 1887.

Judge Grant's chief reputation south of the straits is for energetic action against saloonists and dive-keepers. They all know him up there and respect him, too. The judge is not a prohibitionist, but he is a just judge and wants law obeyed. He made the liquor sellers, the notorious dive-keepers of the Menominee and Gogebic ranges understand this.

Off the bench Judge Grant is very social. His rather tall, slender figure, is well known in Marquette homes. His hair is gray, for he is about 55 years old. He wears a full beard and mustache that are gray also. He wears spectacles and has a nose that crooks a little to one side. The judge has six daughters. One of them was married the other day to James Pendill of Marquette.

Prof. William J. Coker was born in Aldenbury, Yorkshire, England, in 1846. After living in Australia while the family moved to Adrian in this state. Prof. Coker's father finally settled in Ann Arbor and became professor of mental and moral philosophy in the university. Within this environment Prof. Coker was educated. He graduated from the university of Michigan in '69. He was principal of the Adrian high school for 10 years and superintendent of the schools there for five years. He then became president of the commercial savings bank of Adrian.

Prof. Coker married a daughter of E. L. Clark of Adrian. They have one child, a boy of 15. The professor is an excellent exponent of progressive education. He has written well-known works along the line—"Hand Book of Punctuation," "Civil Government of Michigan" and "Government of the United States."

C. Stuart Draper is a recent law, having been appointed by Gov. Alger to fill a vacancy. That his services have been satisfactory was evidenced in his nomination. He was born in Pontiac about forty-three years ago, educated in the university, went to the war under age and holes shot in both of his legs. After the war he went to East Saginaw and formed a partnership with Oscar F. Wisner. He is a lean lanky man with brown hair and mustache. He has prominent eyes that sparkle when in cross-examination witness. He is a man of great determination, and always carries what he plans to successful completion.

#### State Labor Federation.

The trade councils and central labor unions of the state held a three days' convention in Lansing in February. Organization was effected the first day, and resolutions adopted in favor of eight hours as a day's labor, endorsing the bill for two cent fare on Michigan railroads, and rejecting the amendment prohibiting free passes. The federation was organized by Frank B. Egan for public printer, and asked the President to appoint a union printer to that office. Kreighoff's resolution opposing high license and sumptuary legislation was knocked out.

Wetlaufer's single tax bill received the endorsement of the committee on resolutions, but this action was not concurred in by the convention, which considered the measure impracticable. The proposition to endorse Rheine's voting machine as the best method to secure the purity of elections was largely discussed, but no conclusion was reached.

When the federation assembled on the same day, President Goldwater, in a characteristic address, stated that the combinations of capitalists were plotting against the rights and liberties of the working people, rendering the individual unions powerless for self protection, and so larger and more powerful combinations of labor were necessary.

The third day of the session was devoted to the adoption of a constitution, and finally agreed upon a document declaring that "nothing is rightfully subject to ownership but that which is produced by labor. That personal occupancy and use are the only rightful title to land." The present patent laws were declared unjust.

and to establish an organ of this confederation. The Michigan Arbeiter Zeitung was made the German official paper of the organization. A resolution was adopted in favor of the Rhine's ballot box at elections. Compulsory education was endorsed and the repeal of the Baker conspiracy law is demanded. East Saginaw was selected as the place for the next annual meeting.

#### PENINSULAR POINTERS.

A Battle Creek paper company is negotiating for the chance of building a plant worth \$100,000 at the "Soo," where the new water-power canal is completed.

The Charlotte business men's association has reorganized, with G. M. Jennings president.

Mrs. A. McNutt lost \$2,500 by the burning of her house near Pittsford, Hillsdale county, the other night.

Charles Rogers, an engineer in Shank & Son's mill at Clarksville, was instantly killed the other day by the explosion of a boiler. Other employees were injured and the mill wrecked.

Henry Bolton of Alpena, placed 100,000 shad trout spawn in Long Lake, Alpena county, at his own expense. He also secured 2,000,000 whitefish and planted them in the same lake.

I. F. Weaver, Alex. Powell and William Powell have sold their undivided one-fourth interest in the business of Pardee, Cook & Co., of Ludington, to Mr. Cook for \$4,000. The purchase includes 10,000 acres of the land, a steam tug and sawmill at Ludington.

Margaret Rose recently died in Wheatland, Hillsdale county, at the advanced age of 104 years. She first married an officer of the war of 1812, and after coming to Michigan twice tried the same experiment, but survived all her husbands. She was a well known character in Hillsdale county.

William McCord, who was convicted of burglary at the last term of the lower circuit court, will have his case taken to the supreme court, exceptions being taken to the judge's charge to the jury.

Mrs. Sarah Hicks died in South Frankfort a few days ago, aged 104 years. Mrs. Hicks was born in Barnett county, Va., in 1781. Her husband was a soldier in the war of 1812, and she drew a small pension for his services during that struggle. She had borne 12 children, 11 of whom are now living, their combined ages reaching a total of 700 years. She did her own gardening for some time after celebrating her one hundredth birthday.

The shingle manufacturers' association have decided to advance prices.

Michael Farrell of Ada, Kent county, deeded all of his property to his children. His children now refuse to care for him and the old man asks the circuit court to set aside the deed.

Hillsdale county is proud because every dollar of its taxes has been collected.

A canning factory will be erected in Bay City this spring.

State Game and Fish Warden Smith says the legislature must see that his deputies get better and more uniform pay or he will resign.

Judge T. G. Smith, of Flint, died suddenly the other morning of neuritis. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1862, and of the state senate in 1860. He was judge of probate for eight years, from 1866. The last few years he has been lumbering in Montclair county.

Gov. Luce has appointed Willard E. Gray as circuit court commissioner for Houghton county, vice Ross, failed to qualify.

Rev. Henry E. Dosker, of Holland, Ottawa county, has been elected a member of the American institute of Christian philosophy.

Thomas M. Danger of Port Huron has the contract for doing the brickwork on the new government building at Wilmington, N. C.

A big wild cat was killed in Bay City the other day.

President Schesinger of the Chapin mine company says he proposes to ship 500,000 tons of ore from that mine this year.

The annual meeting of the Second Michigan cavalry was held in Grand Rapids Feb. 22. The following officers were elected: President, W. D. Moody of Big Rapids; vice president, Henry Barton of White Cloud; secretary, Thomas Dickinson of Grand Rapids; treasurer, Edwin Hoyt Jr. of Grand Rapids.

The reunion of the Twelfth Michigan infantry was held in Lansing Feb. 22. The principal business transacted was to appoint a committee to urge the passage of bill to equalize bounties. The following officers were elected: President, Joseph Waller, Concord; vice president, Ephraim Wallace, Grand Lodge; secretary, H. C. French, Mason; treasurer, Harvey Lapham, Okemos. The next reunion will be held at Albion.

Charles Kelley, aged 28, was found at the corner of Detroit and Columbia streets in Jackson, frozen to death. He had started for home, drunk, and fell and cut his face. When found his face was embedded two inches in the ice and had to be cut out. He was a hard drinker and was frequently in jail.

Russell Mungler, one of the first pioneers of Kalamazoo county, is dead.

The vulcanizer exploded in the dental parlors of Dr. McAuley in East Saginaw, blowing several holes through the side wall of the Geisler block, over a foot square and shattering everything around, the doctor was not near enough or he would have been instantly killed. The safety valve out of order was the cause.

Ypsilanti, Plymouth and Fenton have formed the eastern Michigan fair association.

The Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic pay car ran into a freight train at Stonerville yesterday. Both trains were derailed, one engine wrecked and a caboose burned.

Ferry Walton recently failed in the clothing business at Plainwell and his misfortune unbalanced his mind. He has been wandering about the state, having his clothes at different places and attempting to bring suits on imaginary claims. He was found at Cedar Springs the other day and taken home.

The Michigan press association's 22d annual meeting has been fixed for July 9, 10 and 11, at Grand Rapids. The session will be immediately followed by an excursion to St. Paul and Minneapolis. If enough desire to go further, arrangements will be made to continue the excursion to Yellowstone park. In the latter event it will cost about \$70 extra.

# BIG BEEF TRUST.

## DETAILS OF A GIGANTIC BUSINESS ENTERPRISE.

The Commissioner of Labor's Comparative Report on Marriage and Divorce.

DEATH OF DR. BLISS, PRESIDENT GARFIELD'S ATTENDING PHYSICIAN.

### Foreign Flashes.

A syndicate with \$25,000,000 Capital Behind It.

A monstrous corporation, known as the American meat company, has just sprung into existence, and in a short time will be in operation. It is capitalized for \$25,000,000, and from the start it expects to be a formidable rival of the "big four" of Kansas City and Chicago, composed of Phil Armour, Swift Bros., Nelson Morris and Hammond & Co. The president of the new concern is J. H. Flieger, president of the cotton oil trust, and ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Charles E. Coon is secretary. The offices are at 45 Broadway.

The company propose to raise their own cattle, do their own slaughtering and conduct their own market. Middlemen will be done away with, so that the consumer is to be given the benefit of middlemen's profit.

The feeding-yards and slaughter-house will be in Kansas City, and the ranches are situated all over the far west. About half of the stock of the company is taken by persons who put in cattle ranches and other property, instead of money. The company now owns 1,500,000 acres of ranch land, which is divided into 17 ranches. In a short time the company will purchase land enough to have 30 ranches in all.

Upon ranches already in their possession, there are 200,000 head of graded cattle. A number of the stockholders owned ranches in New Mexico, upon the Mexico border. They pooled their property, amounting to 51,000 acres, and have purchased 132,800 acres of table land across the river in Chihuahua, Mexico. The pooled property went in at from \$12 to \$30 an acre, and the Mexican property was obtained, promoters say, on good terms. It consisted entirely of ranches, whose owners have become stockholders. Geo. H. Hammond, jr., who is to be the general manager, entered by pooling the Western dressed beef company's slaughter houses at Kansas City, with 1,000 acres, and 12 markets in Baltimore.

Fifty miles from Kansas City 10,000 acres of grazing land have been purchased. The idea is to ship the cattle to the grazing farm, fatten them there and ship to Kansas City, where they will be slaughtered, and from that point to distribute them in refrigerator cars to the eastern markets.

The scheme does not end there, since it contemplates the establishment of markets in eastern cities and the sale of the meat direct to consumers. The former dismal failure of Marquette Meats does not dismay the projectors. They say that Dakota is too cold for ranching.

### Marriage and Divorce.

Carroll D. Wright, commissioner of labor, has submitted to congress his special report on the statistics of the laws relating to marriage and divorce in the United States from 1867 to 1896 inclusive. The statistics of marriage in this report cover only 66 per cent. of all counties in the country. The reason of this incompleteness is that the counties not reported have no record of marriages. The statistics relating to divorce, however, are very complete and cover over 95 per cent. of all the counties in the country and more than 93 per cent. of the population. The whole number of divorces granted in the United States is given by years as follows: 1877, 9,337; 1878, 10,150; 1879, 10,337; 1880, 10,002; 1881, 11,593; 1882, 12,390; 1883, 12,151; 1884, 13,399; 1885, 14,212; 1886, 14,900; 1887, 15,067; 1888, 16,088; 1889, 17,053; 1890, 19,073; 1891, 20,162; 1892, 22,112; 1893, 23,198; 1894, 24,134; 1895, 25,473; 1896, 25,535. Total for the twenty years, 374,716.

The report shows that in but five states and the District of Columbia, the number of marriages has obtained with practical completeness. The states are Connecticut, Massachusetts, Ohio, Rhode Island and Vermont. The number of marriages celebrated in each during the twenty years covered by the report so far as it is reported is as follows: Connecticut, 96,725; District of Columbia, 34,045; Massachusetts, 20,115; Ohio, 44,522; Rhode Island, 49,593; Vermont, 54,913. Of the 228,716 divorces granted in the United States for the twenty years covered by the report, 216,738 or 95 per cent. of the whole were granted to wives, and 111,983 were granted to husbands.

### Dr. D. W. Bliss Dead.

Dr. D. W. Bliss, who attended President Garfield in his last illness, died in Washington Feb. 21.

Dr. Bliss was a native of New York state and born in 1824. He studied medicine at Chagrin Falls, New York, with Dr. Jas. A. Brown, who was afterward for many years in charge of the Marine hospital in Washington, and who died there several years ago. Dr. Bliss graduated from the Western Reserve university medical department at Cleveland. From there he came to Detroit, but did not begin the practice of medicine until some time after at Iowa. Later he went to Grand Rapids and at the outbreak of the rebellion accompanied a Michigan regiment to the front. He was soon transferred to Washington where he was put in charge of the army hospital. Here he made a great many skillful operations, gaining thereby a great reputation as an army surgeon. Some years ago he declined an appointment as surgeon of the Marine hospital in Detroit, preferring to remain in Washington, where his great reputation secured in the hospital gave him a large practice among politicians. He also became one of the faculty of the Georgetown university medical department.

Dr. Bliss reached the zenith of his fame in his career when he was appointed to take charge of President Garfield when he was shot. He attended him in Washington and as a constant attendant at the wounded President's bedside until his death.

### Parliament Re-convened.

The British parliament was re-convened Feb. 21. The Queen's speech was read from the throne in the presence of a large assemblage of members of both houses. In the speech the queen said that England would take part in a conference with Germany and the United States in reference to affairs in Samoa. The conference would take place at Berlin, and would be a continuation of a conference on the same matter which was begun at Washington. The address continued: "In view of the increased

expenditures for warlike preparations of other nations, it is necessary for us to increase the precautions hitherto taken for the safety of our shores and the protection of our commerce. My relations with foreign powers are at present friendly, but I have no right to assume that this condition is impossible to change. Your attention will be asked at an early date for measures tending to develop the material resources of Ireland, and for amending the constitution of various tribunals having special jurisdiction over the real property of Ireland. The recent enactments made by your honorable body for the restoring of order and confidence in Ireland have already been productive of salutary results. A measure for restoring gold coinage to a satisfactory condition will be submitted to you. Measures regarding various local subjects will also be submitted.

### Valuable Horses Sold.

The sale of trotters in Louisville, Ky., the other day was most phenomenal. The sixty-one head sold brought a total of \$142,630. The price paid for Bolt Boy is the highest ever paid for a horse in America either trotter or thoroughbred. He was bought by J. H. Clark of Elmira, N. Y., and G. H. Hooper of Unionville, O., for \$31,000, and his destination is the stud of the Genesee Valley farm, Elmira, N. Y. Miss Paris by Victor Van Buren was won by S. A. Browne & Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., \$2,000. S. A. Browne & Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., and M. R. Bissell, Grand Rapids, Mich., purchased through J. W. Knox, San Francisco, the nine year old bay stallion Anteco, record 2:10 1/4, from the Sonoma county stock breeders' association, Santa Rosa, Cal., for \$30,000 cash. Anteco is sired by Electioneer, dam by Columbine, by A. W. Richmond and is a full brother of Anteviole, record 2:19 1/4. Columbine is one of the seven mares that have produced two horses better than 2:20, and the only mare that has produced two stallions better than 2:20. Anteco has the lowest record of any son of Electioneer, making it in a race when five years old.

### The Proposed New States.

The territorial bill which has been agreed to in the conference provides for the admission of the states of North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Washington. The Territory of Dakota is to be divided on the line of the seventh standard parallel reduced two west of the western boundary of the territory. It is made the duty of the president to admit the four new states by proclamation if the constitutions formed are ratified at the election to be held the first Tuesday in October. Each of the new states shall be entitled to one representative in congress, except South Dakota, which shall be entitled to two representatives. All mineral lands are exempted from the grants made by this act. The two Dakotas are to be added to Justice Miller's circuit (the eighth) and Washington and Montana to Justice Fields (the ninth).

### A Dead Solicitor.

Dr. Francis Wharton, solicitor of the state department and author of the "Stand and Digest of International Law," etc., died at his residence in Washington Feb. 21, aged 68 years. He had been suffering for some time from partial paralysis of the larynx and submitted to the operation of tracheotomy recently with the result of securing comparative relief, and continued his work for the state department and other literary labors until a few hours before his death, having the day before his death read proofs of his unfinished "Diplomatic History of the United States in the Revolutionary Period." The immediate cause of his death was heart failure. Dr. Wharton removed from Philadelphia to Washington and entered the government service at the invitation of Secretary Bayard in 1835.

### Death of J. C. Flood.

James C. Flood of California, died at Heidelberg Feb. 21. J. C. Flood was one of the great speculators in California in the days of '49, made immense fortunes. During the height of the gold excitement they speculated in a small way in mining shares and mining claims. In the winter went to San Francisco, where they ran a little drinking place called "The Bit," near the old Washington market. The fortunes were made in a very few years, and when they got control of the famous Comstock lode they had so much money that they were able to start the Nevada bank, with a capital of \$100,000, of which Flood was president. Mackey is the only one of the quartet now alive.

### Harrison's Inauguration.

The Michigan Central, "the Niagara Falls Route," will sell tickets from all stations on its lines to Washington and return from Washington to March 3rd, inclusive, at one fare for the round trip, tickets good to return leaving Washington not later than March 31st. A special train of Wagnon palace sleeping cars will leave Detroit March 1st, at 3 p. m., and run through to Washington, via Niagara Falls and Philadelphia, returning by same route. Applications for berths should be made to Mr. C. A. Warren, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Detroit, either direct or through any ticket agent of the Michigan Central, of whom tickets may be purchased.

### Neelie Asks for Pardon.

Oscar W. Neelie, now in the penitentiary at Joliet, Ill., has written a personal letter to Gov. Pifer, in which he reiterates his former demands that he had any connection with the haymarket tragedy, and adds that no one more deeply regretted that occurrence than himself. He says he has always condemned, and does now, all means contrary to law in promoting the interest of the working classes. He asks, more for the sake of his motherless children than his own, that the governor remit the remainder of his sentence. Neelie closes with the statement that he shall, if he remains his liberty, become a law-abiding citizen.

### Value of Canadian Importations.

The value of Canada's importations from the United States of green fruits, seeds, trees and other articles, placed on the free list from April 13, 1888, until Feb. 1, 1899, is \$31,329. The amount of revenue which would have been collected on such importations if they had not been placed on the free list is \$292,676. The value of such importations from the United States for the corresponding period of the previous year is \$194,178. The value of Canada's exports to the United States of these articles from April 13, 1888, to February 1, 1899, is \$2,481,022, of which apples were valued at \$2,151,422.

### Millions Starving.

The China steamer which arrived in San Francisco Feb. 22, brought news of a great snow storm in Chee Foo. Over a million and a half people in the province are starving and riots occur daily. Missionaries have been attacked by mobs of Chinese, led by the Ghent. On Feb. 23 a great fire broke out at Shidooki, Japan, extending down 14 streets, and destroyed 1,050 buildings, including temples, schools and hospitals. On the following day fire at Yokosuka gutted 500 houses and burned three men. On the same day 10 houses were destroyed at Joshin and 15 at Tokyo.

## RIGHT AND WRONG.

GEORGE M'DONALD.

Alas, how easily things go wrong:  
A sigh too much or a kiss too long.  
And there follows a mist and weeping rain,  
And life is never the same again.  
Alas, how hardly things go right:  
'Tis hard to watch on a summer night,  
For the sigh will come and the kiss will stay.  
And the summer's night is a winter's day.  
And yet how easily things go right,  
If the sigh and the kiss of the winter's night  
Come deep from the soul in the stronger ray.  
That is born in the light of the winter's day.  
And things can never go badly wrong  
If the heart be true and the love be strong;  
For the mist, if it comes, and the weeping rain  
Will be changed by love into sunshine again.

## TOO LATE.

### A Story of St. Valentine's Day.

#### CHAPTER I.

The summer weeks crept lazily away, and still Lyon Leslie lingered in Thorpe, the country town in which the recruiting party to which he belonged was stationed.

Scarcely a day had passed without the pair meeting; but it was only when quite alone that Lyon's manner betrayed the lover. His words, even in his tenderest moods, never betrayed his caution. He had not yet asked the girl he loved to be his wife.

Mrs. Thanet had lately placed more restriction on her daughter's movements; she watched events anxiously. "The man is trifling with her, John," she said to her husband; "he looks down upon us."

"Nonsense, Mary," rejoined Mr. Thanet, lightly. "He is only Scotch and canny; I like him, and to me at least he has never shown the least 'upishness.' He often comes into my office and smokes a clay with me."

A week later Lyon Leslie left Thorpe, recalled to his regiment, he said; but Nell did not know, nor did her father, of a certain short but pertinent note, sent by Mrs. Thanet the night of the above conversation to the young man's quarters, and which received an answer not much to that lady's satisfaction from one point of view, but very much from the other.

If, the writer said, he had been led beyond discretion in his admiration for Miss Helen Thanet, he would be the sufferer, and he alone, for he was sure the young lady was too young to understand the tender passion; and, when she did, he was certain she would bestow her heart on a far more deserving object than his kind and wise friend's unworthy acquaintance Lyon Leslie.

That was all. A tiny postscript informed Mrs. Thanet that the writer would have to rejoin his regiment in a few days; but he would do himself the pleasure of making his adieu in person.

Mrs. Thanet was a wise woman; she said nothing of the letter or its contents to Nell; but, when Lyon called to say farewell, he found the ladies were not at home.

Nell heard of his approaching departure from Mrs. Hammond, and that not until two days before the event. She said very little; she was not a girl given to many words. Just for the moment she looked stunned; just for the moment her face betrayed her heart.

For two days Nell's cheeks showed not a tinge of color. Her mouth was hard set, and the deep hazel of her eyes glowed with the fire of fierce longing and unrest.

Her mother watched her anxiously; but she made no effort to win her child's confidence.

"Time enough," she said to herself, "when I see how she bears it."

Hoping, yet fearing, to meet the girl he had the heart to treat so callously, Lyon Leslie made a round of farewell calls; but chance did not favor him, and Mrs. Thanet was on her guard. She kept Nell at home busily engaged in preparing her brother Randall's wardrobe for his approaching departure for London, where he was to enter University college as a medical student.

Lyon was to leave by the morning train on Thursday; so Randall, to whom the relations between his sister and the gay young soldier had been a mere flirtation, informed his mother, towards the evening, Mrs. Thanet desired her daughter to ask at the railway station, which was not far away, for a small parcel, which she expected by the late train.

It was a dull misty evening, a mellow autumn gloaming. Nell got the parcel and was about to leave the place; but, meeting an acquaintance, stopped for a few moments' chat. The moments grew to half an hour. She was recalled to the lapse of time by the arrival of some luggage for the last train to London, and, before she could leave, the platform, she came face to face with Lyon Leslie.

Her cheeks were not colorless now, but there was neither hurry nor self-consciousness in her manner. She stood very still, as if waiting for Lyon to speak.

Only a moment he was at fault; but he rallied quickly, and with an off-hand air, held out his hand, saying—  
"How lucky! I thought I was not to see you again. I called, and was refused, and both yesterday and today I watched at the garden gate, but no Maud"—he smiled—"came to me."  
"It was from a stranger I heard you were going," she said reproachfully.  
"I thought I had offended you."  
"Offended me, Nell! That you never could do. It has been all so pleasant; I shall be wretched, thinking it is all over. Oh, pretty one, what it is to be poor!"

The bell rang; in a minute the train would start.  
She spoke not a word. "All over!"—the words were a knell in her ear; but she was proud, and kept silence.

"You will remember St. Valentine's Day, darling," he whispered. "You promised me a lock of your hair then. If we do not meet before, you will keep your promise, won't you?"

"I am only a woman," she said calmly; "but I never broke a promise."  
Then she took his proffered hand, held it a moment, looking into his eyes with a strange questioning gaze, and said—

"Good-bye!"  
"Good-bye, Nell—good-bye, darling, Dinna forget!"

One second their hands were clasped, one second their eyes met—a shiver passed through his frame, his lips opened.

"Forget?" she said, as their hands parted. "Never!"

Once more the imperative bell rang its warning clang; there was no time for more. A swift glance round showed Lyon that, in the bustle and hurry none observed them. He bent, rapidly kissed her, and was off.

As in a dream, she walked home, her heart aching, but full of love and trust.

"By Jove," he muttered, when he had made himself comfortable, with a reading lamp and a magazine—"by Jove, I was nearly in for it! Lucky the bell stopped me! Well, I always heard country quarters were dangerous, and I believe it now. She knew nothing of the maternal epistle, though," and he opened his book.

It did not prove interesting; he could not fix his attention. Leaf by leaf he turned it over, thinking of the true searching eyes that had looked into his with such trusting innocence, of the pale noble face, of the sweet low voice, and the thrilling pressure of the soft hand. Her spell was on him. The very pain of it seemed more than he could bear. Was he never to see her again? Would she forget him soon? Then he wondered if she would suffer as the days wore on and he made no sign. He shook the thought off. Pshaw! She was but a child! What could she know of love? She had been to him a very pleasant pastime; and he to her scarcely more. Some day they would meet again, and laugh together at their little rehearsal of a love-idyl.

He was recovering his equanimity. What were these lines—only three verses. He would read them. Strange—their title was the same as the words he had used to her! Ah, cruel words!—"Dinna forget." Why shouldn't she forget? There was really nothing to remember. Then he read the verses.

"Dinna mind me, dinna mind me;  
All your tears will not atone,  
Dinna think that memories blind me;  
I can face the years alone.  
Dinna fear me, dinna fear me;  
Stout my heart and strong to bear;  
Thoughts of heav'n will come to cheer me  
All will be forgotten here.  
Dinna name me, dinna name me;  
I will keep sad silence to me,  
But, if idle tongues should blame me,  
Only say you know me true."

Randall was to leave for University College the first week in October. It was now the middle of September. For a few days after Lyon Leslie's departure, Nell was absent and silent. Of late her bursts of merriment had been few and far between; now even her smiles became rare. She shrank from smiling people, and yet she bore the questioning of inquisitive friends unflinchingly, though answering shortly, and beside the point. Her father thought she was fretting at the prospect of parting with her twin brother; but her mother read her child's heart better. She watched her silently.

A great gloom had fallen upon the house. Randall was entering on a profession uncongenial to his tastes; he was parting from his twin-sister, the being he loved best in all the world; and that sister was *distracted* and, for the first time in her life, unresponsive to his sorrow.

"Nell," he said to her, the night before his departure, "I wish you were coming with me. I could pass the ordeal better."  
"So do I, Randall."

The same words had been said over and over again by the brother and sister; but beyond the wish not a thought of hope of such an eventuality had occurred to either.

"Women can learn to be doctors," she added, as if revolving a thought in her mind.

"Yes, and do, too. You would make a good one, Nell; you have such a quick insight into things. You would be grand at diagnosis."

"Would you like me to become a medical student with you, Randall?"

"It would be awfully jolly for me,"

he said, with a man's selfishness; "and indeed, now I think of it, I wonder you don't! Women lead very useful lives, unless they marry; and you might make yours a grand one."

"Do you know, Randall, I should like it."  
"What, dissecting-room and all!"—and the lad made a gesture of loathing.

"Not like that part of it; but it is only the first step that counts, you know. One gets used to butchers' shops from habit, and, but for habit, how disgusted such sights would make us! I dare say I should be very ill for a week or so—perhaps faint, lose my appetite; then gradually all that would wear off, and I'd become as callous as anyone. I shouldn't like to attend the dissecting room with men, though."

"Well, Nell, wait till I come back from my first term, and I'll tell you all about it; and if you haven't made up your mind to marry that soldier-fellow, I vote you return with me, and set out in earnest to win your 'M.D.'"

"It will be terribly dull without you, Randall. I'll write to you twice every week. I am not going out to any parties this winter."

"What, going to wear the willow? Ah, Nell, is it she loved and he rode away?"

The boy—he was but eighteen—spoke lightly. Nell did not answer. He looked round at her from the table at which he was arranging his papers; her head had drooped, and the big tears were falling upon her work.

"I didn't mean to hurt you, Nell darling," he cried, going up to her quickly and putting his arm protectively around her. "I didn't think there was anything serious in the matter. He'd better not play you false, though, or he shall answer to me."

"Hush, Randall!" she cried impatiently. "You are romancing, not I. I am as free as the winds, and so is he—that is, if we choose. I am low-spirited because you are leaving me, I wish I could keep my feelings more under control. I want a good medical training. Parting from you is like an operation. I'd like to take chloroform till Wednesday has come again," and she burst into a passion of weeping.

"Never mind, Nell; we're all the world to each other. Keep up your spirits, and perhaps you will come back with me after Christmas. Time won't hang so very heavily on your hands. You'll have all the animals to look after when I'm gone, and I'll send you home some new works on natural history."

Man-like, it was what he liked; but he thought of giving her consolation. It never entered his mind that other pursuits might be more congenial to her.

"I will do all you ask me, Randall," she whispered, embracing him, "and I'll count the days till you come back."

There was an open rebellion in Thorpe when, it was known that Nell Thanet had in a manner shut herself up from society. The society was not large, but it was social; and during the winter many pleasant reunions took place. The people were hospitable; they were mostly on a level, so not cut up into sets. Some few, through ties of blood or marriage, were connected with one or two of the county families, and occasionally penetrated the exclusive cordon that kept that circle apart from the town. Among these the Thanet family were the most favored. They were a little more than tolerated and Nell in particular had been rather extensively patronized. The connection in this instance, was through Mrs. Thanet, who was the daughter of Sir Andrew Kennett, an obscure Scotch baronet, with neither estates or money to support his barren dignity, to which he had succeeded collaterally. He was a writer in a small town, and his not very remunerative business suffered not a little by his assumption of a title. His poorer clients grew shy of him as a man of business, and the richer classes objected to employing a person elevated over their heads by a title. The county people sneered at him as presumptuous, and declined to recognize him as one of their order. Altogether his new dignity cost the worthy writer dear, and, but for his wife, he would probably have dropped it; she clung to it, though, and bore it off among her enemies bravely; but it weighed heavy. She was a shrewd woman, and equal to the occasion. With much difficulty she obtained a commission in the army for her eldest son. In time, he married the only daughter of Squire Nettlethorpe of Nettlethorpe Hall, in the county of Hants, in which county was the little town of Thorpe. He died early in life, leaving several children, now grown to man's and woman's estate. These were constant visitors at Nettlethorpe Hall, now held by their uncle, Mr. Thanet who had married their aunt, was the squire's land agent, and agent likewise of the Duke of Walton, the county magnate.

Nell saw a good deal of her cousins, and, through them, often made one in the numerous entertainments given by the gentry during the autumn, when the attractions of shooting filled the country houses, and in the winter, when the hard times began for the "little red dog."

Her sisters had not been so fortunate. They had married before their cousins had grown up, or been much

at the Hall. As Nell's uncle, Colonel Kennett, had died before his father, who was still alive, the heir to the baronetcy was his eldest son Andrew, now a subaltern in the 14th Lancers. Mrs. Kennett, who had had a handsome fortune, was a scheming woman, but a good deal held in check by her youngest daughter, Janet, a young woman of very pronounced opinions, and much determination of character, downright also, and very plain-spoken. She and Nell were sworn friends.

During the time of Lyon Leslie's stay in Thorpe, the Kennetts had not once been at Nettlethorpe's Hall. They had been sojourning on the Continent for a year. That some family connection existed between the Thanets and Squire Nettlethorpe's family Lyon knew; but, as the former were not given to speaking of personal matters, and he had only casually met the latter, the subject had never come prominently before him. His relations with Nell were so delicate, he avoided all mention of her name in common with others. Often, incidentally, Nell had named her cousin Janet, but never in connection with the Nettlethorpes; of them indeed she saw little or nothing except when her aunt was at the Hall.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### The Worth of a Good Mother.

It is as strange as it is true, that a vast number of young people, having good mothers—excellent Christian mothers—do not half appreciate the real worth of them. Many of them are verily ashamed to confess, before their ungodly associates, that they have such mothers. But such young people out to be ashamed of themselves for manifesting a sense of shame because of the fact that they have mothers who are thoroughly sincere and truly devoted Christians. Many a young man owes his conspicuous success in life to the prayers and moulding influence of his godly mother; and he ought to be very thankful to God for such a mother, and prize her very highly. A certain chaplain related this story some time ago:

It was just after the battle of Williamsburg, where hundreds of brave men had fallen, never to bear arms again, that a soldier came to my tent, and said, "Chaplain, one of your own boys is badly wounded, and wants to see you right away." Hurriedly following the soldier, I was taken to the hospital, and found, on a bed, a fine looking young man, pale and blood-stained from a wound above the temple. I saw, at a glance, that he had but a few hours to live on earth. Taking his hand, I said to him, "Well, my brother, what can I do for you?" The dying soldier looked up in my face and, placing his finger where his hair was stained with blood, he said, "Chaplain, cut a big lock, from here, for mother; for mother, mind, chaplain." I hesitated to disfigure him so. He said, "Don't be afraid, chaplain, it's for mother, and nobody will see me in the dead-house to-morrow. Now, chaplain," said the dying man, "I want you to kneel down by me, and return thanks to God." "For what?" I asked. "For giving me such a mother. Oh! chaplain, she is a good mother; she taught me to look to Jesus; her teachings comfort and console me now. And, chaplain, thank God that, by his grace, I am a Christian! Oh! what should I do now if I were not a Christian? I know that my Redeemer liveth. I feel that his finished work has saved me. And, chaplain, thank God for giving me dying grace." I knelt by the dying man, and thanked God for the blessings he had bestowed on him—the gift of a good mother, a believer's hope, and dying grace to bear testimony to God's faithfulness. Shortly after the prayer, he said, "Good-bye, chaplain; if you ever see mother, tell her it was all well."

That young man had a large appreciation of the worth of a good mother, thankfully recognized her blessed influence in leading him to accept her God as his God, even unto death. O, young man, if you have a Christian mother, set a high value upon her, as God's choice gift to you, and allow her prayers to be answered in your conversion and consecration to Christ.

### A Good Reason.

A noted Sunday school worker in Kansas was once asked to talk to the children of a Sunday school on the subject of temperance. He is very earnest in the cause, and wears a bit of blue ribbon as a badge of his principles.

Rising before the school he pointed to his bit of blue ribbon and said: "Now, can any of you children give me a reason why I am not a drunkard?"

There was no reply for a moment; then a childish voice in the rear of the room piped out:

"Cause this is a prohibition town!"

When a young man calls on his girl now he knows by her ill-concealed confusion that he is soon to be made the recipient of an elegantly embroidered smoking jacket that will be sure to fit somebody else a great deal better than it will him.—Hartford Post.

He had an a burn-haired girl, and promised to take her out riding. She met him at the door, and he exclaimed: "Hello! Ready?" She misunderstood him, and they don't speak now.

## LAMPS ARE IN FASHION.

### The Poor Use From Necessity What the Rich Use For Style.

According to the statement of a prominent dealer in decorative household objects there are more lamps in use in this city now than there has ever been before. It has become fashionable to light up the entire household with fancy lamps, and in many palatial residences in the non-ten portion of the city this method of illumination can be seen nightly. All sorts of devices are used, and they are at once novel, ingenious and artistic. In the parlor window of a handsome house on North Broad street there may be seen a beautiful stork standing upon one leg, with its head held aloft in delicious conceit, while from its partly opened bill there beams a brilliant light which is given a roseate hue by a faintly stained globe of crimson. In the upper portions of the house the lamps are more simple in construction, but bear the impress of aesthetic art. Most of these are in the form of fairy lamps covered with parti-colored globes representing beehives, and here and there on these globes may be seen a tiny bee of black glass. In the halls are lamps in crude iron with quaint-looking curves and angles; also one or two in brass repousse work. When illuminated the structure presents a magnificent appearance.

"I do not question the fact that kerosene oil is a dangerous means of illumination, but there is no more use of trying to tell this to people than there is in talking to a stone wall," said a dealer yesterday. "Another reason is because I would not tell them anyhow, because it would injure business. Yes, there is more profit in one expensive lamp than there is in half a dozen chandeliers. I suppose there are nearly 500,000 lamps in use in the city. Rich people use them because it is fashionable, and poor people use them because they cannot afford to burn gas."

"The use of oil for lighting of private dwellings," said Dr. George Strawbridge, recently, "is much more economical than gas, as I have proven in my own residence. What with the great improvements made in lamps of late years, a much better light can be obtained from oil than from gas, and at one-tenth the cost. There is absolutely no danger from lamps if good oil shall be used. The high grades of oils which the refiners are turning out to-day are not explosive, and are perfectly harmless."—Boston Herald.

### My Booby Prize.

My best girl has a temper  
That's any thing but sweet;  
Her beauty is not startling,  
Nor is she very neat.

Of course she has some money,  
Else I would not have sought her;  
Her father is a plumber,  
And she's his only daughter.

Don't think me mercenary,  
A slave to filthy lucre;  
For she is quite accomplished—  
She plays a progressive euchre.

Marriage may be a failure  
To those who trust in beauty,  
Or like a pill when taken  
From principles of duty.

But mine will be a future  
That no one need despise;  
I'll euchre adverse fortune—  
I've won the booby prize.  
—Texas Siftings.

### Here's a Rich Dish of Chicken Sauté and Oysters.

Singe, draw and cut up the chicken as for stewing. Dust each piece with salt and pepper and then roll in flour. Have ready a sauté pan, containing four or five table spoonfuls of hot lard, put the chicken in and fry until a light brown. Dish the chicken, pour the fat from the pan, and into this same pan throw three dozen oysters that have been drained free from liquor, add two ounces of butter, salt, and pepper and a gill of thick cream, bring to boiling point, pour over the chicken and serve with squares of fried bread around the dish.—Table Talk.

### Gave Himself Away.

A man who was wanted on some criminal charge in a Dakota town recently, disguised himself in a woman's dress and bonnet and tried to drive out of town in a carriage, but was arrested before he had gone half a mile. The detective happened to see the carriage go past, and was convinced the driver was not a woman as soon as he noticed that he didn't drive twice as fast up hill as on the level or say "whoa" twice after the horse stopped.

### Accustomed to It.

"Gentlemen," shouted a passenger on a south bound suburban train a day or two ago, "keep your seats. Restrain yourselves, gentlemen. These ladies in the aisle can all stand up. They're used to it on this line."

Seventeen sheepish looking gentlemen at once rose up and crowded forward toward the smoking car.—Chicago News.

**Churches.**

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

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

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

**Societies.**

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

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

**Orange, No. 280.**—Meets every second Thursday afternoon and evening, alternately, at their hall, in the Hadden block, O. E. Pattingill, Master.

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

**Towquiss Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 32.**—Meets every Monday evening, at their hall at 7:30 o'clock p. m. F. B. Adams, N. G.; Chas. H. Bennett, Sec. Sec.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**

**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.

**L. F. HATCH, D. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office over Boylan's drug store, room formerly occupied by Dr. Puhann. Residence, second door north of Marble works, where night calls will be answered. 2317

**J. F. BROWN,**  
ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR AND NOTARY PUBLIC.  
Office over Postoffice. 22-23 Plymouth, Mich.

**WHAT THEY SAY.**

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

—What? A village hall!  
—A. R. Tuft was at Wayne, Monday evening.  
Finest line bulk perfumes in town at Boylan's.  
Farmers! get your grinding done at the Phoenix mills.  
J. R. Rauch wants butter and eggs at the postoffice grocery.  
—Mrs. W. H. Hoyt returned home from York State, Tuesday evening.  
Overcoats at first cost. A good stock to select from at Starkweather's.  
Lowest prices on ground feed ever known at F. & P. M. elevator.  
—Mrs. F. L. Steers and son Francis, of Detroit, are guests at J. H. Steers'.  
—It is reported that the wife of James McKenna, of Livonia, is sick with diphtheria.  
Remember you will find a line of the celebrated Pingree & Smith's shoes at Starkweather's.

—Will Brown has recovered from his recent illness and has left the employment of John L. Gale.  
—Continued meetings are being held at the Methodist church and a few have already become penitent.  
—Miss Anna Deming, of Wayne, stopped off here for a few hours Wednesday, while returning home from Lansing.  
—Quite a number of our citizens are anxious for the village to build a hall suitable for a council chamber and for public gatherings and a petition has been circulated asking the council to have the matter voted upon at the village election next week. We trust that the wishes of the petitioners may be granted and believe that the project would carry. A large and safe building for public purposes is much needed here and if the matter is put to vote it ought to carry by a large majority.

—Charles Palmer, of Northville, who was arrested a few weeks ago charged with assaulting Mrs. Pierson, of Livonia, had his trial in the circuit court before Judge Brevort, Wednesday, and the jury, in ten minutes, found him guilty. Palmer worked for Pierson and during the absence of the latter made the assault, threatening to kill her with a huge butcher knife if she made an outcry. Palmer, it is said, is an old offender and is likely now to get a portion of his just deserts.

—It has not been definitely decided upon as we go to press, but it is more than likely that our citizens will be called upon at the village election to vote for or against the raising of \$2,000 to be used, with what the village already has in its building fund, towards erecting a village hall. As the village is assessed at nearly \$600,000 the raising of the \$2,000 will only make a tax of about one-half of one per cent, or about fifty cents on a one hundred dollar assessment, and as the amount will not have to be paid at one time it will scarcely be noticed. So let no one vote against it on account of the tax. A building of the kind is very much needed as all know, and there has never been the time when the prospects were as favorable for getting one as now. Let all who are in favor of it talk for it, work for it and vote for it if the opportunity occurs.

The little giant school shoe is the best in America for the price. They are waterproof; for sale at G. A. Starkweather's.

—Any person who has been in the habit of attending public meetings or entertainments here, we believe will vote in favor of building a suitable hall.

—On Monday next, if nothing happens to the parties, Harrison will be made president of this nation and Cleveland will step out into the world an ordinary citizen, while the wheels of government move on as if no change was made. In few countries could such a change be made without great excitement and possibly bloodshed—here no one, outside of Washington, perceives anything different from other days, and scarcely thinks of it.

**New Advertisements.**

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changes in advertisements:  
J. R. Rauch, Postoffice Grocery, first page.

**Wedding in Livonia.**

There has been larger or pleasanter gatherings in this section than assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Blue, at Elwa, to witness the marriage of their eldest daughter Mamie to John H. Pater-son, of Livonia. The parties are all well known in this vicinity, while Miss Mary herself graduated from Plymouth high school only a year or two ago.

The bride was handsomely arrayed for the occasion, while John H. himself beamed and sparkled upon everyone with joyous health and spirits.

The Rev. Geo. H. Wallace, did the business, which made two happy hearts one, and it is hardly necessary to say it was well and thoroughly done.

After the ceremony and congratulations, the company sat down to one of the most heavily laden and bounteously supplied tables, that is seldom one's good fortune ever to see. The sight was a beauty and a poem in itself.

Nearly one hundred sat down to those tables and still there was abundance, while the generous heart of the hostess, Mrs. Blue, later on, bestowed liberal portions upon most, if not all, her guests. A dozen or more from Plymouth were present.

Many and varied were the rich and useful gifts bestowed upon the young couple, testifying to their popularity, their fitness for each other and their individual worth.

The groom is the son of Thomas Patter-son, one of the worthy and honorable names of Livonia, who with his lovable wife, now step out from the farm into another house, while the young couple take possession, and by patience, honesty and hard work, carve out their own fortunes.

A reception is to be tendered the young couple at their new home on their return from the wedding trip, on Thursday, February 29.

Our congratulations and good wishes can be added to the hundreds they have already received.

**Cleopatra's Boudoir.**

New York Sun: Mrs. James Brown Potter is a "rank" bad actress, no doubt, but off the stage is as sweet as a breath of violets. Her very hair is redolent, and not only laces, handkerchief, gloves and girdle, but her sleeves, drapery, skirts, and even the flowing cloak, fill the senses with the delicious perfume of that flower every time a fold changes or the wearer moves. Every woman of refinement for ages has worshiped the incense of odors, and in these days of originality and invention, each has a scheme of her own for secretly appropriating the favorite scent. Mrs. Potter's hobby is sachet pillows, of which she has as many as there are dresses in her trousseau. The pillows are a yard long and eighteen inches wide, made of light silk, and filled with a layer of wadding and two pounds of violet powder. When a dress is folded the sachet is laid between the skirt and waist, and when it is worn the fragrance is perceptible at every motion. The same care is taken with her gloves and linen, and in place of the customary shampoo of bay rum or Florida water, the reddish-brown tresses are rinsed in extracts of violet, for which she pays \$3 a pint. At a little company in Mrs. Potter's parlor the guests, some two or three of the literati, a celebrated beauty and two intimate friends were regaled with cold lemonade, oaten meal biscuits, and violets, candied, distilled and natural. The fair hostess was enthusiastic about her appearance as Cleopatra, and playfully sailed about the room to show off some of her jewels and costly wraps just received from Paris. About the bustle there is absolutely nothing to say, other than to confirm her assertion. Not one of her gowns is projected or extended by red or sea, sack or tournure, of which fact she is very proud, for her back is superb. Nothing like it is to be found in society, photography, or the play house. Besides being the first woman to lay aside the tournure on all occasions, she has set the fashion of wearing no collar. The necks of her dresses are cut low, and an inch drill of crepe li-se is the finish.

**A Lady in South Carolina Writes:**  
My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Biofield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

**Save Your Bank Checks.**

Said a well known young business man yesterday, "I early learned a lesson in the way to handle money in doing business which has saved me a great many dollars. In the first place I was instructed to deposit all money in the bank and pay by checks only. I never pay out as little as \$5, except by a check on the bank. In this way I can do a business that I could not possibly do in any other way. The bank helps me when I am pressed to get along for a few days. But the most marked benefit to me in the time I have done contracting work is the fact that I keep my bank checks. In this way I have saved over \$1,000 and besides prevented a lot of trouble, hard feelings and no doubt a law suit. At one time a sub-contractor in my employ disputed a check for \$400. He declared he never had anything of the sort. I went over my account with him and checked up and while I had the \$400 down he did not, and said he never had it in his life and I pulled out my checks, and there was one for \$400 all straight as to day and date. Pretty good item that, wasn't it? Another man disputed a charge against him of \$250, but I again brought forth the check and convinced him that I was right. Just see what a world of trouble we would be to if I had not had the check to prove the matter beyond a doubt. I always hold all checks for six years back, after that they outlaw and then I throw them away and I have been well paid for my trouble in keeping them.—Flint Journal.

**VALUE—25 CENTS, CASH.**  
**Our Book Coupon.**

Any subscriber to the PLYMOUTH MAIL, who has paid therefor in advance to the end of 1889, who will present this coupon personally, or by mail, at the store of John B. Alden, Publisher, 293 Pearl Street, New York; 218 Clark St. Chicago; 13 S. 9th St., Philadelphia; 6 Whitehall St., Atlanta, or 30 Adelaide St., East Toronto, will be credited with the sum of 25 cents towards the regular price of *Robert Elsmere*, Price 50 cts., postage, 12c, the remainder of the price of the book to be paid in cash, the order to be received on or before March 10, 1889. JOHN B. ALDEN.

I, a subscriber to the MAIL as above specified, claim the above offer, and enclose the money required.

Name, .....

Address, .....

Send books by .....

**TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.**  
The above innocent-looking little coupon means a good deal. Most of our readers, probably, are familiar with the name of John B. Alden, Publisher, New York, who has done so much in popularizing and cheapening high-class literature. His edition of **ROBERT ELSMERE**,

above described, one of the most famous books of the century, is a remarkable specimen of his enterprise. A copy of the book, to be seen at this office, printed in large type, on good paper, well and nicely bound in cloth, shows it to be fairly equal to book our readers in years past have been accustomed to pay \$1.00 to \$1.50 for, his regular price being 50 cents. In consideration of our placing Mr. Alden's enterprise thus prominently before our readers, and commending it, as we can do most heartily, he has consented to allow us to make the above very remarkable coupon offer to our subscribers. Please notice carefully the simple and reasonable conditions:

1st. Paid in advance subscribers to the MAIL.  
2d. To be presented within a specific date.  
3d. 25 cents cash with the coupon, and 12 cents postage, if by mail.

The first condition is our requirement. If you have paid us,—thank you; it is a pleasure to acknowledge it with the above privilege. If you have not yet paid, the above is an inducement for you to do so at once. If you have a neighbor who "borrows" your paper, or who is not a subscriber by showing him this notice!

We have arranged with Mr. Alden to have the books shipped together, if subscribers desire and thus reduce the cost of getting them here considerably. If this very remarkable opportunity is welcomed by our readers as heartily as we anticipate, we hope to be able to arrange with Mr. Alden to present them other similar opportunities during the year.

Remember if you wish to accept this liberal offer you must attend to it at once. PUBLISHER MAIL.

**THE USUAL RESULT.**  
It is not to be denied that a good sewing machine is one of the most important appearances of the modern household. We thought we had a good machine until one day the agent of the New Home presented himself at our door and proceeded to deliver an oration upon its characteristic merits.

"But," we answered, "our machine suits us well and we do not care for another."  
The agent, however, begged the privilege of leaving one of his machines with us, "for the ladies to try."

The request was not unreasonable, so we granted it—but more to oblige the agent than anything else; for we really did not want the machine, and had not the remotest idea of buying it.

The machine once in the house, it was natural that the ladies should look it over: they did so, and as a consequence fell in love with it. They say that without the slightest wish to decry or disparage any other machine, this, all things considered, is, in their opinion, the most desirable one to be had.

This unrivalled machine is manufactured by the New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass., and 28 Union Square, New York.

**Save the Cents,**  
And the Dollars will save themselves. The best way to follow the excellent advice is to Commerce Trading with

**BASSETT & SON,**  
Main Street, PLYMOUTH,  
**THE FINEST STOCK,**  
**THE LARGEST CHOICE,**  
**THE TRUEST VALUE,**  
**PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS,**  
*Patent Rockers, Reed Rockers, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Bureaus, Tables of Every Description, Commodore, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.*  
We also carry a Large Stock of

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

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

**Red Front Drug Store.**  
**1889.**

We will make a Special Effort This Year to keep the

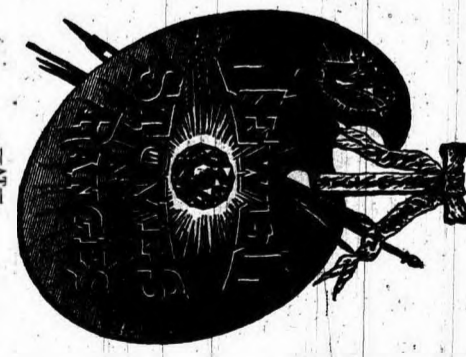
**FINEST STOCK**  
—OF—  
**DRUGS & GROCERIES**  
In town, and sell them at the

**Lowest Prices!**

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

**JOHN L. GALE.**

Reduced Rates!  
ANDERSON BROS.,  
THE HARDWARE DEALERS,  
PLYMOUTH, MICH.



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

Wayne.

Dan Hunt is on the sick list. Bert Baker is on the retired list. Mrs. Jno. Egler is still very low. Dr. Morrison was able to be about last week. H. Taft, of Plymouth, was on our streets Friday. Chas. Pitcher is night watch at the factory now. Len Stoneburner, gave Wayne a call last week. School closed Friday in honor of Washington's birthday. A good number attended the Teachers' institute, Saturday. The red ribbon club give an inaugural dance next Monday. Hugh Morrison, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents. Sam Panches, of Belleville, spent Sunday with friends here. W. H. Varney has accepted a position in the freight office here. Wanted, the reporter of the Sunday World for a private pointer. Orris Hubbard spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday with his parents. Chas. O'Connor has accepted a position at the Retreat, near Dearborn. Miss Lena Barnard returned from her visit at Stockbridge, Thursday. The Belleville masquerade was postponed on account of small pox. Mat Kirkwood returned home last Saturday, on account of poor health. Miss Mamie Chaffee, of Stockbridge, is visiting friends and relatives here. Everybody reports a good time at the G. A. R. dance, but just a little crowded. John Marker, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents. The Misses Collins and Westfall, of Plymouth, were guests of Miss Mert Hubbard, Saturday. Messrs Croak and Gillespie having finished their course of studies at the Detroit business college, returned home.

Newburg.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at the church. Mrs. Anna Patterson, who is at present in Canada, is expected here. L. B. Stark did not purchase the Allen place, as the owners would not sell. John Bradner has sold his farm just purchased of I. J. Bradner to a Mr. Panco, of Livonia. The piano to be used at our dramatic next week will be a fine one, furnished by B. A. Hodge and H. F. Murray, who represent the Ann Arbor organ company. The ladies of Newburg and vicinity will meet at the residence of Mrs. Ed L. Crosby this Friday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a ladies aid society. All are invited. On account of the cold there were but a few at lyceum last Saturday evening and it was adjourned. There will be a good program this week. Question: Resolved, "That liberation of slaves has caused more sorrow than happiness." We are very sorry that any such story should have come from Livonia. It was told here that on account of the dance at Livonia the same night as our dramatic entertainment, our bills were held until too late to do any good. This is too bad as Livonia postmaster has always been very accommodating to us.

Livonia.

Horace Smith, of Plymouth, was in town last Monday. Mr. E. Simonds, of Northville, was in town last Monday. Wm. Pankow has bought the Ira J. Bradner farm, at Newburg. Levi Joslin offers to bet money he can lift more than he can eat—no takers. The man that said we wouldn't have any cold weather should be sent to Canada. The strangers had a very pleasant time at the residence of A. F. Millard, last Saturday. Miss C. Wollgast has sold her farm of fourteen acres to Frank Fates, of Macomb county. Some of our young men took in the dance at Northville, the 22d, and report a very nice time. August Bionk got \$3,000 damages against the township for going through the Bovee bridge. Miss Kattie Lauffer, of Plymouth, visited with her sister at A. Siringer's last Saturday and Sunday. At the social held at A. C. Fuller's last Thursday evening, there were about forty present, and a very nice time is reported. Married, at the residence of the bride's parents on February 20, John Patterson to Miss Mamie Blue. We wish them both much joy and a happy life.

Belleville.

[TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.] Cutters are flying about the town, in great numbers. "Pat" Doyle and wife, of Ypsilanti, are visiting friends here for a few days. Prof. J. A. Sinclair is rusticiating this week; H. C. Miller acting in his place as principal. Smallpox is getting so close that the people are having quite a scare, consequently the masquerade bill that was given out for the 23d is postponed.

Blown From a Gun.

From Kaye's History of the Sepoy War.

During the Sepoy rebellion of 1857-58 many of the mutineers were blown away from the guns. It was a terrible punishment, one which had been inflicted a century before at the first mutiny of the Bengal army in 1764. A battalion of Sepoys had seized and imprisoned its English officers and vowed that it would serve no more. A strong hand arrested the mutiny at its beginning. Twenty-four Sepoys were tried by a drum-head court martial, found guilty sentenced to be blown away from the cannon.

On the day of the execution the troops were drawn up, English and Sepoys, the guns were loaded, and the prisoners led forth to suffer the terrible penalty. The word of command was given for the first four criminals to be tied up to the muzzles of the guns. As the men were being bound four tall, stately grenadiers stepped forward from among the condemned Sepoys, saluted the commander, Maj. Hector Munro, chief of the Bengal army, and asked that as they had always had the post of honor in life, they might be given the precedence in death, as it was their due. The request was granted. The grenadiers were tied to the guns and blown to pieces.

A murmur ran through the Sepoy battalions, who greatly outnumbered the English troops, and it seemed as if they were about to rescue their companions, the twenty condemned men.

The officers of the native regiments approached Munro and told him their men were not to be trusted, as they had determined not to permit the execution to proceed. The chief knew that on the issue of that parade for execution depended the fate of the Bengal army. The English troops were few and there was scarcely a man among them not moved to tears by the fearful death of the four grenadiers. But the commander knew that they could be trusted to defend the guns, which, turned upon the Sepoys, would defeat any attempt to rescue their comrades.

Maj. Munro closed the English on the battery—the grenadiers on one side, the mariners on the other—and loaded the pieces with grape. Then he sent the Sepoy officers back to their battalion and gave the native regiments the word of command, "Ground arms!"

"They knew it would be madness to disobey in presence of the loaded guns and laid down their arms!"

"Right about face! Forward—march!" was the next command.

The Sepoys marched a distance from their grounded arms, and the English soldiers, with their guns, took ground on the intervening space.

The danger had passed away. The native troops were at Munro's mercy, and the execution went on to its dreadful close. The sacrifice of a few lives saved thousands.

Slower Than Christmas.

Yes, my son, yes, Philadelphia is a slow old town—a slow, pokey, checker board Quaker town. It is as you say, an overgrown country village. One of the villagers has just given \$1,500,000 for the establishment of a free school of mechanical trades, wherein the instruction, boarding and lodging are free. The villager has done this all very quietly, while New York is loudly declaring what a monument she would build to the memory of Grant if somebody else would furnish the money. Oh, yes! Philadelphia is a slow town. There is no life in it. Once in a while a villager like Isaiah Williamson gets off a joke of the industrial school pattern that makes the angels laugh. But your jokes about Philadelphia, my son, makes other people laugh. Yes, indeed. Got one ready now? Well, fire it off, and we'll listen to the crackling of the thorns. How cheerful they sound. Pity they don't last longer.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Saved From the Blizzard.

Capt. Grozier, a watchman, got caught in the snow-storm while on his way from his ranch on Diamond Creek, Tex., to chloride, a small mining camp. He was mounted, but soon lost his way. He had neither a gun with him to discharge and thus attract attention and help, nor matches to start a fire. All he had was a pocket-knife. When he found that he was fast getting benumbed he killed his horse with the knife, took out the entrails and crawled into the warm carcass. Completely covered with snow he remained in this retreat for three days. When he was missed a party went out to hunt for him and was successful in its search. He was taken to a nearby mining camp and was properly attended to: He was badly frost-bitten.

Detroit's Flower Show.

Detroit is to have a floral exhibition—the first one in Michigan—on April 2, 3, 4 and 5. All the twenty-four Detroit florists and many others from various parts of the state will make displays of the rarest and most beautiful flowers, having especially timed their growing plants with the flower show in view. Then, too, the ladies of Detroit who are interested in the various city charities are to have booths for the sale of flowers. Young ladies in costume will be in attendance on the booths and the whole affair will be one of the most attractive exhibitions Detroit has ever witnessed. The entire net proceeds of the flower show are to be divided equally among the twenty-one charities represented in the enterprise.

Arrangements have been made on all parts of the state to Detroit at the time of the exhibition, and the details as to special rates of fare may be learned by applying to the local ticket agents. The exhibition originated with Mr. W. H. Brearley, of the Detroit Journal, who acts as general manager, Col. Fred. Farnsworth is the secretary and Mr. Frank D. Taylor is the treasurer. The Detroit Journal guarantees the charities against loss—a somewhat needless precaution, where there is such positive assurance of success.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and Electric Bitters, and have never had a remedy that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits, Chaffee and Hunter, druggists.

Notice.

All parties selling or using road carts containing my improvements are hereby warned that if such carts do not bear my name as manufacturer I shall hold them to account for damages for infringement. It is safe to buy the Beam cart only of the undersigned or his authorized agents.

E. W. BEAM.

I have twenty-five more carts in process of construction. 75\*

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure! a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised druggists a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of throat, lungs, or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store. 1

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter, druggists. 116

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

The Board of Registration, of the Village of Plymouth, will meet at the store of CHAFFEE & HUNTER, on SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1889, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 5 P. M., for the purpose of reviewing and correcting the registration of the electors of said village and adding thereto the names of all unregistered voters of the said village. GEORGE HUNTER, Village Clerk. Dated—Plymouth, Mich., Feb. 26, 1889.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The Annual Charter Election of the Village of Plymouth, Michigan, for the purpose of selecting one President, one Clerk, one Treasurer, one Assessor, one Street Commissioner, three Trustees, full term, and one Constable, will be held at the COUNCIL ROOMS of said village, on MONDAY, MARCH 11, 1889. Polls will be opened at 8 A. M. and close at 5 P. M., local time. Signed, GEORGE HUNTER, Clerk. Dated—Plymouth, Mich., Feb. 26, 1889.

Bargains in Real Estate.

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

TWO GOOD HOUSES IN PLYMOUTH, ONE OF 10 rooms with two lots and another with six lots; for sale cheap.

TO EXCHANGE FOR A GOOD FARM. A NICE brick house, almost new, on Lafayette avenue, D block.

BARGAIN NO. 1. Farm for sale; 30 acres, 3 1/2 miles from Plymouth; house, barn, orchard, good well; excellent location, short distance from school house. Unable to work it is the reason for wishing to sell. Price \$1,400, part down.

BARGAIN NO. 2. Six acres land, 4 1/2 rods on the D road and 34 rods deep, 1 1/2 miles from Plymouth; good house, barn and other outbuildings; in excellent condition. Plenty of good fruit; good "drive" well, which never fails; beautiful place. Price \$1,500, with very easy terms.

BARGAIN NO. 3. Only 3 1/2 miles from Plymouth on best road; 3 1/2 acres fine garden land; 58 trees choosing apples and cherries. House has 10 rooms and splendid huge cellar; rooms newly papered walls and ceilings, and well painted throughout; ever; things convenient and in perfect repair; double doors; weights and pulleys in windows etc.; 30 rods iron good school; 26 rods from post office, church public hall and so on. Splendid well at nine feet; fine water and a very large stone cistern. First-class neighborhood and the most desirable place of its size within ten miles. Title perfect; no encumbrances; easy terms. Buildings all new or equivalent to new. Will be sold dirt cheap.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

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

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

SEVERAL PIECES OF GOOD PROPERTY IN Wayne for sale or exchange.

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

In the matter of the estate of THOMAS BEAUMONT GOETON, deceased:

On reading and filing the petition of Esther A. Goeton, Praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her, or some other suitable person.

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

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 75-77

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

In the matter of the estate of HELEN LAURA HITCHCOCK, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Lyman Stiles praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him:

It is ordered, that Tuesday, the twenty-sixth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 75-77

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

In the matter of the estate of JOSEPH S. CLAYTON, deceased.

Tabas J. Shearer, the executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto:

It is ordered, that Tuesday, the twenty-sixth day of March, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 77-79

DOHMSTREICH BROS.

DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries,

HATS, CAPS,

Crockery, Glassware, Wall

Paper, Gents' Furnishing

oods.

Merchant Tailoring a Specialty!

Goods at Lowest Living Prices and Satisfaction Guaranteed. 76 PLYMOUTH.

A NEW INDUSTRY FOR PLYMOUTH.

E. F. ZERBE & CO.

Have opened a

GIFT

TEA & COFFEE

STORE

At the Corner of South Main and Church streets.

A Handsome Present!

Will be given to Every Purchaser of Tea, Coffee and Spices as an inducement to test the merits of our goods.

Purity and Superior Quality

Of which will be sufficient recommendation for further purchases.

Special Sale for Next Saturday!

A Handsome One-half Gallon Pitcher will be given with One Pound of the Best Baking Powder.

REMEMBER THE PLACE!

Corner of South Main and Church Streets, the Old Bakery, Plymouth, Michigan. 46

OUR CHEAP COLUMN. TRY IT!

Advertisements will be inserted in this column until further notice at the following low rates: Not exceeding three lines, one time, 20 cents; two times, 35 cents; three times, 50 cents; four times, 65 cents; five times, 80 cents; six times, 95 cents; seven times, 1.10; eight times, 1.25; nine times, 1.40; ten times, 1.55; eleven times, 1.70; twelve times, 1.85; thirteen times, 2.00; fourteen times, 2.15; fifteen times, 2.30; sixteen times, 2.45; seventeen times, 2.60; eighteen times, 2.75; nineteen times, 2.90; twenty times, 3.05.

SAVES! SAVES! BURGLAR AND FIRE-PROOF non-pliable combination lock, \$30.00 and upwards, as to size and style. No farmer or business man can afford to be without one. A protection for your valuable books and papers against thieves and fire, and prevents them from being scattered about the house as in the case of time. Sample may be seen at A. H. Dibble's boot and shoe store. Manufactured by Alpine Safe Co., Cincinnati, O. Sold by S. H. Fairman, Plymouth, Mich. 72

LEGAL BLANKS OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE at the MAIL office, Plymouth. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

DEAD SHOT ON MOLES!

IF YOUR LAWN IS

Being Destroyed

—BY—

MOLES!

Sent \$2.50 to

W. N. WHERRY,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.,

For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them: J. C. Stalwagen, merchant at Wayne, Mich., caught twenty-nine in less than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success. 38

New Harness Shop!

S. COLLINGE

Has just opened a new harness store in the Lauffer building, where he would be pleased to show a

CHOICE SELECTION OF GOODS.

First-Class Workmen and

the Best of Stock.

Please give us a call.

Plymouth. S. COLLINGE

The Homeliest Person!

IN MICHIGAN,

As well as the Handsome can get a

FINE PORTRAIT!

If photographed at our Studio.

INSPECT OUR WORK!

And you will be convinced that it is.

Second to None

in Excellence!

We Invite Criticism.

We Defy Competition.

We Guarantee Satisfaction.

Gibson & Brown,

PHOTOGRAPHERS. NORTHVILLE.

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 LIGHT-RUNNING

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR NEVER OUT OF ORDER.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE. G. ORRANCE MASS. CHICAGO - 30 UNION SQUARE - DALLAS. ILL. - ST. LOUIS, MO. - ATLANTA, GA. - SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Belleville agents wanted for State street Chicago Illinois.

Houghton, Millin & Co. of Boston, have just issued a catalogue of works by western authors exclusively. Its purpose undoubtedly is to call attention to the "literary" east, that the "west" is not alone famous for its corn, its hogs, its cowboys and cattle kings, but that it can lay claim to a literature which may well dispute with the east for the olive branch. The subjects treated upon cover the whole field of literature from fiction to poetry, from religion to history and science. The names of these "western" writers are by no means unfamiliar to the world of letters. The list includes Gen. Lew Wallace of Indiana, Thomas M. Cooley of Michigan, Mary N. Murfree of Tennessee, William D. Howells of Ohio, Octave Thanet of Iowa, Charles Dennison of Colorado and Bret Hart of California.

A very novel feature is to be introduced into the asylum for the blind to be established in Pittsburg. Dr. Campbell, of the royal institute for the blind in London, who is expected to be in charge of the asylum, aroused the greatest interest in the world's metropolis when in last September he selected a class of blind pupils whom he had taught to ride on the bicycle, and they, with him in the lead, road from London to Derby. The distance between the two places is 126 miles, and a remarkable fact in connection with the feat was that no accident occurred on the way. Dr. Campbell will follow out his ideas on the subject when he takes charge of the asylum at Pittsburg.

Announcing to the people his declination of the office of the diocese of Detroit, the Rev. Dr. Satterlee of Calvary church, New York, said: "I have been trying to share with you my ideal of parish life, which is a high one to me. Have I a right to forsake that ideal and those who have been builders with me? I felt it my duty to stay. I have no call to go. And now I have refused the bishopric, not on account of what Cavalry is, but on account of what Calvary church, through God's grace, may be in the future. The attainment of an ideal must be a matter of slow growth. It can only come in time."

Frank Hatton of the Washington Post comes bravely to the rescue of Dr. Mary Walker. While denying the rumor that that lady had become one of the editors of that paper, he scores the paragraphers for poking fun at her masculine attire, which, he says, was first put on because it was the most convenient for a nurse on the battle field. He further says that, although often in want, the Doctor has consistently refused all offers of pecuniary assistance.

Chairman Cooley of the inter-state commerce commission wants the inter-state act so amended as to define what shall be considered excursion and commutation tickets, and to prevent all sale of tickets except by regular agents of the railroads. The purpose of such an act is of course to stop the discrimination between passengers and to cut off the business of secretly cutting rates understood so well by general passenger agents and ticket scalpers.

Emperor William will come to England early in July to visit the Queen. In all probability the Empress Frederick will also be at Windsor during her son's stay there. According to present arrangements the Empress Victoria Augusta will not come to England with her husband. It is highly probable, however, that Prince Bismarck will accompany the emperor on his expedition.

The society for the suppression of vice was not idle last year. It secured 101 convictions, made 94 arrests, seized over 45,000 pounds of bad books and papers, and caused the destruction of an immense amount of vile matter of various sorts. All this was done at an expenditure of only \$9,522 78.

Judge Hopper of New Jersey refuses to allow jurors to be challenged simply because they have read newspaper articles about the case on trial. This enables Hopper's court to grind out an intelligent jury now and then.

VERY BAD MANNERS.

LOUD TALK AND EXECRABLE FRENCH AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Who Are Seen at the Swell Receptions The Absurdities of Modern Etiquette. Movements of Washington Women.

There are more bad manners displayed in the great east room at the white house, on reception days, than anywhere else in the alleged world of society. Ladies try to talk French, Spanish or German, and carry on conversations in the presence of their friends whom they know to be unable to understand either of those languages. A few years ago one of these fresh young misses undertook to converse in French with the wife of the Russian minister. That lady, albeit a magnificent French scholar, replied wholly in very badly pronounced English. Finally the young lady said, in French: "Countess, why do you use English when French is so much easier for you?" The well-bred lady replied: "I am under the roof of the president of the United States. His language is English, and while I am his guest, that shall be my language." It was a polite, dignified, but pointed rebuke. It was effective.

Mrs. Browning once said: "I would rather write on almost any subject other than the etiquette of my countrywomen." The reason was that the faults are so many, so glaring, so out of character that it hurts one, touches one's pride of country to be obliged to tell the truth about them in all particulars. They talk too loud and too much. At the public reception of a lady member of the family of a cabinet officer last Wednesday one of the ladies assisting her was a bright and really beautiful young girl from the west. She is educated, cultured, and, they say, "fin shed" girl from Vassar. Her western home believes in her, and they say that she "sets the style" for her set. That may be, but she doesn't make patterns for any one in good society here. When she laughs the back of her head flies back, her mouth opens and there comes forth a sound which never ought to be heard outside of her father's barn. She is always laughing, too. If she would learn to stand quietly, smile only when greatly pleased, and only smile, she would be really charming. Her lips are as luscious and rosy as blood ripe cherries. Her teeth are like double rows of pearls. Her tongue, at the point, is just thick enough to make her lip beautifully, and the redness of it is charmingly attractive. But, after her manner, she throws away her greatest and easiest charm, by tomboy boisterousness. She is not too young to know better, either, although yet in her teens. This, too, is a cultured lady. She is not a sketch, but an actual live girl of the period.

One of the absurd things of society which amazes rural visitors is the method of official calling in this city. Senators and other officials, of all grades, send their cards by messengers to all within their calling circle of acquaintances. Cards are returned every week or two, and thus the officials "make believe" that they have called upon each other. There was a bluff old commodore, stationed here a few years ago, who had been on sea duty for a long time and his society manners were very strongly impregnated with the vocabulary of the quarter deck. One day he received a card from a young lieutenant of the army, with the letters "E. P." penciled in the corner. He met the young man a few days later, acknowledged the receipt of his card and asked what "E. P." meant. The society man informed him that it meant "in person"; that is, that he, the lieutenant, had called in person. The old man smiled grimly and concluded to have a joke on his friend, so he sent a colored man down to his quarters at the arsenal, bearing the card of the commodore with "S. B. N." penciled in the corner. That was too much for the army man to comprehend, so he called "in person" to ask what was meant by it, and the commodore roared out at him: "S. B. N. means 'sent by a nigger,' ha, ha, ha." For truth's sake the officials of this city might as well write "S. B. N." on their cards, for nearly all of them are sent by colored servants. Mr. Rusticus looks upon this kind of calling as most stupidly useless.



**BAD MANNERS IN THE WHITE HOUSE.**  
The wife of Secretary Whitney brought a novel mode of calling into vogue which astonished the social population of Washington. She employed a lady to represent her in the social world, except to her immediate friends. All people call on lady members of the families of cabinet officials here. No matter whether you know them or not, you can call on Wednesdays, be intro-

duced, shake hands with the wife of the cabinet minister, and leave your card in the basket. The unfortunate wife of a man whose official position brings this task upon her is supposed to recognize these calls, and to return them. It used to be a great bore, but Mrs. Whitney made an easy thing of it. She employed a bright, intelligent, ambitious wage worker of her own sex, and turned over to her all cards of unknown callers. The young lady made a tabulated list of them, by streets, filled her hand satchel with visiting cards of Mrs. Whitney, entered the phaeton and drove from house to house, sending in a card at each stopping place. The ladies thus honored imagined that it was Mrs. Whitney in person who thus returned their calls, and they were exceedingly proud of it. Some of the poor things went so far as to tell their friends that "Mrs. Whitney called," entered the parlor, was dressed so and so and said so and so. But they don't tell the story any more, for every boy knows, you know, that it is fiction. Mrs. Whitney still retains her valuable assistant, and intends to keep her after leaving Washington, because, as she says: "The young lady has made herself indispensable in many other ways and has proven a delightful companion, a sort of private secretary, as it were." Happy thought! here is a new vocation for women. Why not educate young ladies to make themselves generally useful? Let them learn to dance, sing, write shorthand, use typewriters, study etiquette by observation, imitate lordly women, assimilate with them, and grow into their hearts and pocket-books.

Mrs. Leland Stanford, who is a prime mover in Washington society, made some very notable Christmas presents to her intimate friends. One of them was an elegant berry set of silver, ornamented with California scenery. She never forgets her son who died in Rome some years ago, and her heart is full of plans to please boys. At Christmas time she spent \$1000 in books alone for struggling students in colleges. To the pretty daughter of a friend in the wild mountains of New Mexico she sent a piano and to the boys two of her own finest ponies, "for," she wrote their mother, "they looked delicate and galloping over that country in the saddle will make them strong."



S. B. N. (SENT BY A NIGGER).

Mrs. Stanford dresses elaborately, but she is one of the most democratic women in Washington society. Her charities are, as they say, "numerous and costly." I have heard that she gives away about \$20,000 a year in trying to make her less favored friends more happy and comfortable.

To one of our society ladies on Capitol hill, whose dining-room, with its large open wood fireplace, is the most inviting home room we have ever seen, Santa Claus brought all the way from France a fire screen of repousse work in brass, inlaid with jeweled glass and antique gems. The glowing coals give a splendor and color beyond description. Stones of deep red, like glowing carbuncles, are set in the frame, and a pale yellow band ornaments the whole.

To another friend, whose high-stepping grays have a red brick mansion, all their own, not many feet from the "porte cochere" of their master's home, was sent a large lantern, octagonal in form, with the dial of a clock on one side or panel, the rest being filled with this same jeweled glass.

Mrs. Cleveland is said to have literary aspirations. It is understood that she has promised Mr. Gilder that she will write some sketches for the Century as soon as she has retired to private life. Mr. Cleveland was very much annoyed by his sister's literary enterprises during her reign at the white house, and he would not, of course, permit any such breach of diplomacy on the part of his wife. But she is a splendid little woman anyway.

DAVID WECHSLER.

**A Dignified Visitor.**  
Among the many visitors who were in Boston during "Merchants' Week" was a gentleman from northern New Hampshire, who came with his wife and child and stayed at one of the large hotels. The small boy had never before seen an elevator, and was greatly impressed with this contrivance for getting to the top of the building. After they had been in town a day or two they were invited by a Boston merchant to his home. The small boy seemed pleased with the novelty of the change, until he was invited by a child of the house to go upstairs to the nursery. Then he drew back, remarking with dignity:

"I am willing to walk downstairs, but I am used to having an alleviator to go up with."  
And no amount of persuasion could induce him to consider that house a proper place to stay since it had no "alleviator."—Boston Courier.

ALL ABOUT ICEBERGS.

An Old Tar's Yarns About the Dangers of Mid-Ocean.

Out on one of the long docks just below Wall street ferry a heavily-bearded, rather well-to-do-looking man stood the other day looking up in the rigging of a big ship, says the New York Mail and Express. He was an old sailor, having, as he said, "crawled in the haws-pipe and come out at the cabin windows," which being translated means that he had worked himself up from before the mast to the master's berth.

All of a sudden he sniffed rather eagerly in the rather damp, misty air. The reportorial nose could only faintly trace the Hunter's Point aroma that haunts the river, but the sailor had caught a whiff of something else.

"Do you know," said he, "I thought I smelled an iceberg just then. At sea in high latitudes you can smell them miles away, and many a night I have kept all hands on deck sniffing and peering around on the watch for field ice or bergs. I tell you it is no fun to have half a dozen icebergs loafing around when your ship is logging nine or ten knots straight off, the rascals and you are in such a hurry to make a passage that you don't want to shorten sail."

The scent had awakened a train of memory, and, seating himself on one of the dock piles, he took a large-size chew of plug and settled himself to talk about field ice and bergs.

"I was for nearly twenty years master of a deep-sea ship," began the old shellback, "and have doubled both Cape Horn and Cape of Good Hope more times than I have fingers to see over. That's where you see ice. The bergs down there are not so lofty or so beautiful as those in Arctic regions, but they are much more dangerous; first, because of their number and extent, and again because they have submarine formations that are just like a ledge of rocks and project sometimes half a mile or a mile out from the base of the berg. You see, with those fellows you might think you were giving them all the berth they needed and still break your ship up on one of their reefs."

"The biggest ice island I ever heard told of by sailors was seen drifting around in about 32 S. and 24 W., almost in the track of the English Liverpool boats bound to Melbourne. It was in 1853 that it was first sighted, and the same chunk of ice was reported from that vicinity until 1855, when it disappeared. It was said to have been about 350 feet high, 60 miles long and forty miles wide and was curved very much in the shape of a horseshoe. The two arms of the curves embraced a bay forty miles across and perfectly sheltered. A big English emigrant ship, called the Guiding Star, I think, sighted the ice island, but, whether because of fog or carelessness nobody knows, sailed slap into the bay between the arms of the island, and was lost with all hands. Pieces of her wreckage were picked up near the island by a steamer bound for Australia."

"The highest berg I ever heard of was seen in the Southern Ocean, where they are not generally very lofty; I sailed with a foon who declared that he had seen this berg, and that it was 1,000 feet high above the surface of the water. Now, as there is always nine times as much of a berg below the water as there is above, that would make this fellow 9,000 feet from the base under the water to the highest point above. That's a pretty big chunk of ice, considering that it is over fifty times as high as the Brooklyn bridge. I'll bet it made a splash when it fell! That's where the danger is. In warm latitudes the base melts away, and the first thing you know it falls over. I have heard of several ships that had big chunks fall on their decks, one vessel having her masts carried away and several of her crew killed."

"Northern bergs are neither so large nor so numerous as those seen in Southern waters, but they are usually loftier and more beautiful, with lots of spires and domes, and when the sun shines on them they look like a lot of rainbows piled on top of each other. These fellows are tall, and draw lots of water. I have heard of them grounded on the banks of Newfoundland where there was over 600 feet of water by the lead. They have been reported in Baffin's Bay hard aground in 1,500 feet of water."

"Some years there is much more ice than usual. I heard a man who had run on a ship named the Swanton say that they saw over 200 icebergs in a single passage in 1842, and most of them were in about 43 north and about 50 west—that is, less than 1,000 miles about east northeast from Governor's Island. The Swanton had a hard time getting through the fleet of bergs and passed between two that were so close that she had to brace her yards sharp up for fear she would get caught. In 1833 there were plenty of icebergs, and last spring or the year before the steamer Concordia reported having

seen over fifty icebergs aground in the straits of Belle Isle, one of the outlets of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

"Every thing considered, the loss of vessels on account of ice is not nearly so great as might be reasonably expected. Still there have been some queer cases. In 1841 a big ice island was seen just off to the east of St. John's, N. F. Very near the center of the island, and bedded between two big hills of ice were two ships, their masts gone and not a sign of life appearing. They may have been there for years, and you can find plenty of old sailors to-day who believe them to have been part of Sir John Franklin's expedition. There was a German ship named Hansa that went to pieces on an ice island, and the crew took refuge on the ice, built a hut out of wreckage and spent eight months drifting around on their ice island. When discovered they had drifted way down to 41 N., although the ship struck the ice somewhere in the fifties."

"Sometimes icebergs are met in the middle of the Atlantic, and several ships have reported that they stopped and killed seals that were found on the ice. In crossing from here to England the big ocean racers take the most southerly course possible and in that way avoid the ice. Of course, in some months the ice is so solid that little gets afloat, and then the ordinary northern course is pretty safe, but from March to August you are likely to see ice way down in the rolling forties. The fastest passages have been made on southerly tracks."

Cruel But Effective.

A correspondent of the Las Vegas (N. M.) Optic is responsible for the following: More than thirty years ago the writer of these lines was a very young teacher in a female seminary in a small village of a Southern State. The village, far away from the great thoroughfares of the state, and without any railroad facility, was very quiet, and the appearance of the old mail stage, which passed our "Tusculum" three times a week, was the greatest event of the day.

The principal of the seminary, an old, venerable Methodist preacher, was undoubtedly the first man in the village. He was an Englishman of good family, a good English scholar and of a mild and kind disposition. Although not everybody's friend—for he knew the old German proverb, "Everybody's friend, nobody's friend"—he was anyhow beloved by old and young.

The life in our village was a regular "idyl"; all the inhabitants, white and black, were acquainted; we knew the owners of every cow, pig, horse and mule; we knew the circumstances of everybody, and secrets were in every respect an impossibility.

Suddenly the good villagers were aroused in a terrible manner by the news, "Tramps in the village!" It was an awful, but glorious time. The public square, marked by four youthful trees, was made the headquarters of a vigilance committee, every young man was armed and the excitement grew higher, reaching the superlative form, when the news came Mrs. Brown and Mr. Dixon were missing several hens and turkeys.

A general order was given out. The vigilance committee, provided with guns and ammunition, should be in full force at the public square by nine p. m.: no excuse was allowed. The password was "Bunker Hill," and the humble author of this little novel was made auditor of the committee, of course without gun and powder, because I made an open confession that the only powder I knew was harmless tooth powder and gunpowder was not exactly my fancy.

Ten minutes past nine our commander-in-chief gave the order to "March, march," and silently, but every one a hero, the committeemen were marched to their different stations. A little after ten two tramps were captured, each one with a *corpus delicti* on his belt, of course no scalp; but one had a turkey and the other an old hen, and both fowls were recognized by Mr. Dixon as his property.

We had no judge, no sheriff, and no jail in our village; what should we do with our prisoners? The question was settled in a moment. A court-martial was formed, both prisoners confessed their guilt, and were sentenced to receive, we were in the south and slavery and the whip around us, twenty lashes with pepper and salt. An overseer of a plantation in the neighborhood, well experienced in such affairs, executed the sentence in high court, and for years the good villagers never heard any thing of a tramp.

He'll Begin Again in September.

"Well, Browne, here is another new year. How about the diary you started to keep last year?"

"I've kept it. Here it is, just as good as it was a year ago. Not even a mark on any of the pages."—Harper's Bazar.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

This, That and the Other In and About the National Capital.

Personal Gossip.

Much interest is aroused by the Butterworth proposition to invite the Canadian parliament to a trip through the United States as the guests of this country.

The conferees on the omnibus territorial bill have reached an agreement.

A bill has been introduced authorizing circuit judges and the recorder's courts to issue licenses to persons over 21 years of age to carry concealed weapons.

The Adrian Knights of Labor have sent a protest to the house, protesting against the faring out to the factories of the inmates of the industrial home for girls.

The supreme court has refused to grant the mandamus asked for by Olive Friend in her cases against Washtenaw circuit judge to compel the judge to dissolve the attachments under which a deputy sheriff removed from her house the cipher of the Friend's sugar refining process.

The house has adopted the conference report on the direct tax bill by a vote of 168 to 83. The bill now goes to the President.

The President has approved the Nicaragua canal bill.

The following bills of especial interest to Michigan have passed the house: Representative Chipman's bill for the erection of a lighthouse at or near eleven-foot shoal off Point Peninsula, Lake Michigan, Mich., at \$50,000, and a lighthouse and fog signal at Squaw Lake, Lake Michigan at \$25,000.

The Adams express company has been awarded the contract for transportation of the government funds.

Several United States land offices in the western states have been discontinued by order of the President.

Numerously signed petitions from all over the country are sent to the senate every day protesting against the passage of the Blair Sunday rest bill.

The President has vetoed the Des Moines River land bill.

President Cleveland gave his last public reception Feb. 21.

The house has passed the bill for the retirement of Gen. Rosecrans.

The senate has voted to make Tuesday, April 30, 1889, a legal holiday throughout the United States, inasmuch as it is the 100th anniversary of the inauguration of President Washington.

The house has passed the senate bill granting a pension to Mrs. Sheridan, with an amendment fixing the rate of pension at \$3,000 per annum.

The President has signed the territorial bill admitting North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington.

A Washington special says the recent order of President Cleveland, placing the entire railway mail service, composed of 5,000 men, under the civil service law, will not be executed—at least not until President Harrison has had time to reorganize the whole postal service.

Reports from Panama are to the effect that affairs there are peaceful.

The bill dividing the Sioux reservation in Dakota has been passed by both houses.

The senate has accepted the house reduction of Mrs. Sheridan's pension from \$3,500 to \$3,000.

A delegation of Louisville tobacco dealers has been in Washington urging the passage of the Cowlies bill.

A Chapter of Casualties.

Fire broke out in New York early the other morning in the tenement house 219 Eldredge st. The occupants saved their lives by climbing out through the roof and jumping out of the windows in their night clothes.

A special from Carbondale, Pa., says: At Monkey Run, mining settlement near this city the other night, a boarding house burned. Patrick Sweeney and Sarah Ford, asleep in the building, were burned. The fire was caused by an explosion of lamp.

At Cleveland natural gas in the new water works tunnel exploded. Only a few men were in the tunnel. James Welch,

Emerson Smith, Augustus Helm, Philip Harsey, William Longstreet, John McTigue, Patrick McNulty and John English were seriously burned.

ELEVEN GIRLS PERISH.

Terrific Explosions in a Squib Factory at Plymouth, Pa.

The Cause Unknown.

Eleven girls, varying in age from 12 to 22 years, lost their lives in Powell's squib factory at Plymouth, Pa., the other afternoon. Powder squibs are manufactured at this place for the use of miners.

The cause of the explosion comes from the injured Foreman Reese. He says there was a pot of sulphur on the stove which was used to dip the squibs into, the miners when using them lighting the sulphur end.

The only person who was in the building at the time of the explosion who remains to tell the story is Foreman Reese, and he is fatally burned. He says that he was standing by a stove when the first explosion was heard.

A quarrel between Senators Blackburn and Chandler arose the other day from Mr. Chandler losing his temper during a discussion in the committee on Indian tradeships, and call Mr. Blackburn a slave driver.

Germany Was Always Willing.

The Berlin Post says that under no circumstances would Germany have entered a rupture with the United States for such a bagatelle as the Samoan question. In every case where German officials at Samoa were criticised or their work repudiated it was because the Germans acted contrary to international laws.

Mike Must Hang.

The motion for a new trial in the case of Red-headed Mike, convicted of the murder of paymaster J. B. McClure, was argued the other morning at Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Eleven Drowned.

The Nova Scotian bark Josie Trowe, with a cargo of chalk and a crew of 17 men, was wrecked Feb. 21 at Chicantomico, N. C. The master and 10 men were drowned.

Detroit Produce Market.

Wheat—No 2 red, \$1.07; May, \$1.03 1/2. Corn—No. 2, spot 33 1/2c; March, 33 1/2c. Oats—No 2 white, 27 1/2c. Clover seed—Prime, \$5.00.

Michigan Market.

Apples—\$1 25/30; fancy, per single barrel, \$1 75. No demand. Butter—Medium grades, 14/18 cts; choice rolls, 15/20c; fancy selections, 16/20c more; creamery Michigan, 20c; oleomargarine, 18/17c.

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Market active and firm, prices 5c and 10c higher; light, \$4.50/4.70; rough packing, \$4.50/4.55; mixed, \$4.50/4.70; heavy packing and shipping, \$4.50/4.70.

TO KILL TRUSTS.

A Measure With That Object Has Been Introduced.

Legislative Notes.

Senator Babcock has introduced an anti-trust bill in the senate which appears to be the most practicable measure of this class yet presented. It is copied after an Illinois bill, introduced this winter, and provides that all associations, trusts, etc., must file their articles of agreements with the auditor general, and shall be open to the inspection of all parties interested.

Representative Wheeler of Detroit has introduced a bill providing for the commitment of indigent insane to the Wayne county poorhouse and the transfer of such unfortunates to and from state institutions.

A bill has been introduced in the house to preserve the purity of elections and guard against the abuse of the elective franchise by the use of a vote recording machine.

A joint resolution has been introduced authorizing the governor to appoint a commissioner to represent Michigan at the universal exposition in Paris next spring and summer and appropriating \$2,500 for his expenses.

A bill has been presented in the house amending the law relative to carrying concealed weapons. It provides for permits to arm persons over 21 years of age when circuit courts, or in Detroit the recorder's court, deem the reasons for issuing permits to be sufficient.

A Detroit representative has introduced a bill granting the right of suffrage in Detroit for women at school elections and allow women to hold office as school inspectors.

Representative Baker of Berrien, has introduced two bills, one making it necessary for males to be 21 years old and females 15 before they can legally be married, and the other fixing the majority of a female at 18 years.

The members of the legislature are signing a petition to Gen. Harrison to appoint Corp. James Tanner of Brooklyn, N. Y., to be commissioner of pensions.

A bill has been introduced asking for an appropriation of \$100,000 to pay the transportation of survivors of the battle of Gettysburg who wish to attend the dedication of Michigan monuments there next spring.

A bill has been introduced in the house providing for the appointment of an expert grain inspector. The inspector is required to give bonds in the sum of \$3,000 for the faithful performance of his duty.

Mr. Russ of Hillsdale has introduced the skeleton of a bill in the house making it a misdemeanor to treat any man to the cap that inebriates. He calls his measure a bill to provide for the safety of those addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors.

The total number of bills introduced this session in the house of representatives was 501, last year 224, making a reduction of 127 from last session. The senate introduced 417, against 322 last session.

A joint resolution has been passed for the relief of Sarah Wells Bryan, whose husband was killed by a vicious bull at the state public school in Coldwater.

State Republican League.

The republican league met in Detroit Feb. 22. Joseph B. Moore was re-elected treasurer. C. B. President, selected C. E. Baxter of Charlotte as secretary. The following vice presidents were selected from the counties that had representatives in the convention: Branch, Milo D. Campbell; Calhoun, Frank H. Latta; Eaton, P. W. Brownson; Genesee, Judge H. R. Lord; Huron, Charles E. Thompson; Kalamazoo, Frank Phillips; Lapeer, J. W. Sherwood; Lenawee, B. S. Barnes; Macomb, Frank F. Nellis; Mason, George P. McMillon; Montcalm, W. D. Johnson; Sanilac, John S. Thompson; Van Buren, John J. Goodman; Tuscola, N. N. Richardson; Crawford, John Staley; Branch, C. W. Bennett; Monroe, George L. Hodgett; Oakland, Charles F. Kimball; Ionia, Bingley R. Fales; Macatawa, C. E. Weis, St. Clair, Henry Howard; Ann Arbor university club, Trafford N. Jayne. University; Clarence A. Black, Detroit. The counties that were not represented will send the names of vice presidents to the secretary.

Judge Lovell submitted a plan to provide funds for the league. It was to make an annual assessment of \$100 on all townships in Wayne county \$50 on Kent county clubs, and \$40 on clubs in all other counties. The motion failed to prevail. It was voted on the motion of Robert P. Frazer, that the league start a movement to bring about amalgamation with the Michigan club, Clarence A. Black, Detroit; Charles F. Kimball, Pontiac; Judge Lovell, Flint; Henry Howard, Port Huron, and Frank E. Nellis, Mt. Clemens, were appointed a committee to devise means for uniting the two organizations. Before adjournment, John Gleason of New York, a pioneer organizer of republican leagues, made an address in which he said that Michigan had the best league in the United States, and he didn't say it to flatter the members either.

Iowa's Liquor Law.

The application for an injunction to restrain the American express company from transporting liquors from outside the state to Independence, in Iowa, has been denied by Judge May on the ground that it would interfere with inter-state commerce. It is believed that on the strength of this decision the wholesale dealers in liquors in the adjoining states and ship liquor from them in to Iowa.

A Youthful Robber.

Wm. A. Ryan, who was arrested in Syracuse, N. Y., the other night for robbing the mails of letters, was arraigned and pleaded guilty. About 150 letters were found in his pockets, 20 of which were stolen the night of the arrest. The money and other valuables are said to amount to more than \$2,000, and he said that his depredations were begun about a month ago. He is 18 years old.

THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM.

Taking a Stuffed Club to Some of the Romances of Life.

It was quite a romance. It might have made a sweet, pretty, tearful novel, only it didn't. But it was quite a romance. She was a pretty girl, just about 20, and, of course, charming. She had had a very serious illness. For some time they did not think she would get well, but she had a strong constitution, and was altogether too well fitted for life to lose it easily. She got well enough to be angry with the doctor and accuse him of deceiving her because he did not tell her she was going to die when she was so ill. Just as she was convalescing the doctor told her he had a young man, interesting, a stranger patient, living exactly opposite. She immediately became wild to be allowed to get to the window and see him. But the doctor forbade her for several days. At last he said she might get out of bed, and—well, well, just to think of it. When the sun was shining and the world was all so fair, the first thing she wanted to see was the interesting young man invalid opposite. She saw him, and he waved a worn hand to her, for he had been told about her. Then there came over little bunches of flowers, and she would wear them in her wrapper, and he would smile a wan smile of pleasure. They did not send any other communication, but every morning they would greet one another from the window. She was well first, and the doctor could hardly keep the young man patient in his room, he was so mad and wild to get out. And so between these two interesting young people there sprang up a sympathetic feeling that seemed to grow stronger every day. They both got well. Ah, was it not romantic? Picture to yourself what came out of this strange and touching acquaintance. Can you not see the two meeting after their illness? Can you not hear the gentle voice that congratulates him, and the earnest tone in which he replies? Well, he got well, and twelve hours afterward the doctor called and told her he had gone East.

I tell you, there would be a great many more romances if they did not end in such a matter of fact way. Fate is with people's lives like the young woman who begins to write a story. It seems to go a certain way with them and then it drops them, or else it suddenly becomes practical and makes everything prosaic. Romance does not last. You go to a picnic and you meet a lovely girl, and you have just the sweetest time in the world under the trees and by the brook-side. And you are of a kind of poetic dream until it comes time to go home, and when you get to the ferry you make a break for your dinner. You're too hungry to be poetic. The human stomach, come to think of it, is a sad destroyer of your romance. Its prosaic call is so recurrent and so imperative. I don't like to think of the shepherds and shepherdesses of Acadia sitting down to a meal of bread and buttermilk; there may be poetry compatible with eating grapes, but even pears and apples, and oranges are only poetical when they are part of the landscape. Few people can eat oranges and feel comfortable without a finger bowl. When you come to think of it everything in life seems to conspire against poetry. It's all well to fancy your sweetheart hid on her snow white couch dreaming of you, or standing in a gauzy costume by the window looking at the moon and apostrophizing you as Romeo. But when you know that she has to take her boots off and take the hairpins out of her hair, and when her dainty little feet touch the cold floor you know that she screams, "Ouch! how cold it is!" and in that single instant poetry is dashed to pieces. And you! Well, you have lots of poetry internally, I don't doubt, but you are not poetical in a robe de nuit; you know you're not. I know, a fellow who reduced everything to the prosaic. We walked up Market street one afternoon. A pretty girl was coming down. There are plenty of them.

A Providential Rat.

A woman in West Tennessee went home from church on Sunday impressed by a moving appeal which her pastor had made in behalf of a minister's widow recently left in want with six children. What could she give to relieve this case of suffering? She was herself a widow and poor. She thought intensely over the matter and that night she prayed over it, but no way of raising the money occurred to her. The next morning when she went to sweep off her doorstep she noticed that the earth on one side had been freshly thrown up, and something glittering lay in the dirt. It was a \$5 gold piece. During the night a rat had taken it into his head to dig a hole under the step, and one result of his labor was the resurrection of that coin. The woman knew that during the war her husband had buried his savings, all in gold coin, under those steps; but he had dug up the money after the war was over, and evidently supposed he had recovered the whole. It seemed that he was mistaken. And now his widow was not slow to follow the hint given her by the burrowing rat. She moved the steps and after a thorough search succeeded in finding \$20. Regarding this money as a direct gift from heaven she sent it all to the suffering family.—Boston Transcript.

The Right Check for a Milkman.

"Mr. Browne," said the milkman, "you sent me the wrong check. This is drawn to the order of the Board of Water Commissioners." "Why, so it is," replied Mr. Browne, and then added, "Natural mistake, though, Mr. Pump—very."—Harper's Bazar.

supper to wake up all the poetry in her, so to speak. I thought that sad mouth must be a portal for only dainty food and we went to the swell restaurant.

"What shall I order, sir?" said the waiter.

"They don't often say 'sir' now, but those were days of politeness.

"We will have—" I began.

"For me," she broke in, with her deep meaningful eyes and the same sad expression about the mouth, "I want a beefsteak and a bottle of English porter. I find it suits me best after a night's recitation.

"It saved me money, but oh, how it burst up my dream of happiness."—Ex.

Had no Upper Teeth.

A Lake George hotel-keeper, combining also farming with his business, and priding himself somewhat on his skill at the latter avocation, some years ago after the season was over desired to sell a pair of cows, the milk of which was no longer needed, as his boarders had left. Among his friends, says the Albany (N. Y.) Journal, was a man who every fall bought cattle, and in whom he had confidence as a square dealer. The cow buyer came along one day and the hotel-keeper informed him that he had two cows for sale. The pair went out into the field to look at the cows, and among other things in recommending them, the hotel-keeper said what he thought was true, that they were not more than ten years old, and named a price for them which was as low, if not lower, than the market value. The buyer then looked into the cows' mouths and observed that they had no teeth on the upper jaw, and that he was afraid they could not masticate their food sufficiently well to be fattened. The hotel-keeper, who is exceedingly conscientious, then said that he had no use for the cows, and that if the buyer could use them he might have them for ten dollars less than first price named. The bargain was struck, the money paid and the cows driven away. The hotel man glad that he had gotten rid of his toothless bovines. The next spring, on looking at some cows with which to stock his farm with milkers for the boarding season, he bethought himself of his previous fall's experience in selling cows and looked into the mouth of a well-recommended milk cow, and discovered that, though said to be only nine years old, she had no teeth in the upper jaw. With the injured air of a man on whom a swindle was attempted, he indignantly told the owner of the cow she was older than nine years, so old in fact that she had lost her upper teeth. The farmer began to laugh immoderately, and the hotel man, on inquiring the cause of the mirth, was asked if he did not know that cows never had any upper front teeth. He said no, and was not convinced until the farmer had shown him the jaws of several other bovines of undoubted youth. The cow-buyer's friend since then has not stood high with the hotel man for probity, but he records his high rank as a practical joker. The parties to the above transaction are two of the best known men in Warren county.

A Youthful Robber.

Wm. A. Ryan, who was arrested in Syracuse, N. Y., the other night for robbing the mails of letters, was arraigned and pleaded guilty. About 150 letters were found in his pockets, 20 of which were stolen the night of the arrest. The money and other valuables are said to amount to more than \$2,000, and he said that his depredations were begun about a month ago. He is 18 years old.

**The New Rapid-Fire Cannon.**

Information has been received in this country through military channels of the complete success of the trial of the new English Armstrong 6-inch rapid-fire gun. This gun is a development of the Armstrong 4.72-inch rapid-fire gun, which succeeded in throwing in 1 minute and 40 seconds 10 projectiles, each capable of piercing 9 inches of iron. The wonderful success of the latter gun, commonly known as "the rapid firing 30-pounder," gave the British an advantage in naval warfare which foreign officers were quick to perceive. It was found that the projectiles which could be fired with such extraordinary rapidity weighed no less than 45 pounds and had a velocity of 2,073 foot seconds, and were capable of penetrating 9 inches of iron and 2 feet of oak and teak. The whole weight of the gun is only 4,200 pounds.

Notwithstanding the efficiency of the 4.72-inch gun it was decided by the British ordnance board to construct a 6-inch rapid fire gun on the same plan as the former. The question immediately arose, will a 6-inch Armstrong resist the heat resulting from a fire of such rapidity? As a result of the trial it has been found that the gun has stood intact the enormous pressure to which it has been subjected, and instead of forty-five pound projectiles the British now have a gun which will throw, with almost the same rapidity, projectiles weighing 110 pounds, with a penetration of 10 1/2 inches of iron and 4 feet of oak and teak. The powder charge is nearly 42 pounds in weight and the chamber pressure over 17 tons.

The great advantage possessed by these British rapid fire guns is the rapidity with which they can be loaded and fired. For some time past the 1,700 ton class of British cruisers have relied upon them almost wholly for their armaments, a vessel of the Garnet class, for instance, asking for no better battery.

The new torpedo cruiser Rattlesnake, of the British service, carries forward on her fore-castle her only gun, which consists of a rapid-fire gun having a range of five miles. The Rattlesnake, which has a speed of 22 knots per hour, is able to work this gun in an ordinary sea way, while running at her highest rate of speed.

In no particular are the rapid-fire guns so advantageous as when employed in repelling torpedo-boat night attacks or in clearing a beach of an enemy sheltered behind entrenchments and earthworks. In the engagement at Suakin the other day the Racer and Starling used their rapid-fire guns with more than usual success, and were instrumental in contributing not a small part to the victory of General Grenfell.

Several attempts have been made to introduce this British gun into the American service, but so far nothing exactly like it has been adopted. The American service is depending in the main on Hotchkiss' revolving cannon, Hotchkiss' quick-fire guns, and Gatlings for its secondary batteries. A rapidity of ten shots in one minute has been obtained from the 33-pounder Hotchkiss, with a penetration of 8 inches of iron. This is a good result, but officers doubt the ability of the Hotchkiss to stand the same heat strain under continued fire as the Armstrong rapid-fire gun.

The five-mile range of the rapid-fire gun makes it extremely difficult for the swiftest torpedo boat to approach a vessel armed with these guns without being torn to pieces by the incessant rain of solid shot they are capable of throwing. They are breech-loading, and are worked either by steam or hand brakes. Six men only are required to work them effectively. These guns may be said to be an improvement on the Hotchkiss in the same way that the Hotchkiss is an improvement on the Gatling and Gardner. The superiority of the rapid-fire gun is in its ability to throw heavy metal at a rate which exceeds any modern gun of single-firing capacity. The Hotchkiss can throw ten shots per minute from the 33-pounder, but the accuracy with which ten shots in one minute and forty seconds can be thrown from the rapid-shot gun, to say nothing of the increase in metal, far exceeds the rain of lighter projectiles from the Hotchkiss. However, judging from the familiarity with which the details of the British rapid-fire gun are being discussed, it need not cause surprise if an improved type of the piece is seen aboard one of the new American cruisers before long.—New York Times.

**An Absent-Minded Playwright.**

Nat Goodwin is telling a story about town concerning the absent-mindedness of Bryon, the playwright. A new play was running through the dramatist's head as he was walking through Fall Mall when a friend stopped him and said:

"I am in grief."  
"What is it?" asked Bryon, mistily.  
"I lost my father last week," said the man.  
"Too bad, too bad," said Bryon, with an air of absent sympathy, "very sorry." Then he walked on and continued to think about his play. Three weeks later he happened to be again in Fall Mall when the same man came up to him and said:

"More misfortune."  
"Oh?" said Bryon, absently.  
"I have just lost my mother," said the man, lugubriously.  
"Dear me!" said the dramatist, petulantly. "You lost your father only a little while ago. What an exceedingly careless man you are."—New York Sun.

**HOW ACTRESSES MAKE UP.**

Secrets Learned Behind the Curtain and Told Before the Footlights.

Those who wish to know how actresses make up may attend, says a writer in the Philadelphia Times, while I disclose secrets which are only professional because the knowledge of them is confined to the profession. The profession does not object to their being made known to amateurs. That will not teach the amateurs to act. Oh, dear, no!

First of all, there is demanded a clean face, and, without being unkind to women, I want to say that very few of them know how to wash their faces, not only so they will be clean, but so the skin will remain white, firm and tight—this tightness preventing wrinkles. Here is the recipe: Fill a large bowl full of hot water—I mean hot, not tepid; then bathe your face thoroughly, using for this purpose your hands, which have been called by a scientist a washrag with a brain in it. Don't just give your face a dab or two, but let it know what a bath means; then, while it is still feeling the effect of the hot water, give it another bath in cold water; then dry it with a soft towel. Do not believe for an instant that rough towels are good for a fine skin; you might just as well use a currycomb to keep your bang in order.

Now comes the time for the make-up. The face is softly wiped with a linen cloth (an old handkerchief is often used), on which has been poured a mixture of glycerine and rosewater. Then, with a chamois skin and great evenness, is the soft powder applied. Be sure that the forehead is not forgotten, because if it is it will have the effect of looking unwashed. Then the crayon pencil, softened in the gas, is drawn over the eyebrows, if necessary, and a very delicate line on the lower lids. If by accident either of these are too heavy, do not attempt to rub it off with a cloth, but use instead a bit of tissue paper, which will remove it very quickly. If the eyes are too round and an oval shape is desired, darken the skin just a little on the outer corner. If the eyebrows have been heavily put on, a natural effect is gained by going over them with the coarse part of a comb, exactly as if hair, rather than crayon, was there. Last of all, apply your rouge. Linen cloths are kept for this, and it is put on rather far up and well under the eyes, for it tends to make them brilliant. A little dab of it must be on the skin, because when one flushes naturally color will always come there. If you put on too much rouge and want to tone it down, use powder for the purpose. This method of application means, of course, "saucer rouge," which is the least harmless; indeed, is entirely harmless if it is properly removed, and the method should be to give the face, just before going to bed, a bath, similar to that which it had in the morning. When liquid rouge is chosen, it is put on before the powder; a bottleful of it is spilled on a dry sponge, and then, when it is needed, the sponge is dampened and rubbed over the face, and after that what is known as hard powder is applied. The liquid rouge is a much more intense red and remains on longer. By-the-by, in wearing one of the heavy veils—those mosquito canopies that Jane Hading introduced into this country—very much more rouge can be used than if an ordinary bit of illusion came between the sunlight and the skin. French women affect an odd make-up; it suits some of them and is excessively unbecoming to others. It consists in making a face look as white as death, and putting a dab of rouge on each nostril and on the tips of the ears. On a young woman the effect is weird; on an old one it is calculated to make one believe that there are three sexes—men, women and hags. Whether it is wrong or right to gild refined gold or not, who can decide? But if it is to be done, surely it is only proper that it should be done well.

**The "A B C" of Poker.**

A is the "apte," and B is the "bluff";  
C is the cash, which is vulgarly "stuff";  
D is the "draw," a momentous event;  
E is for "elevate"—takes your last cent;  
F is the fun you have when you win;  
G is the "Gillie" who loses his "tin";  
H is the hand that is dealt to you "pat";  
I stands for "in" an important thing that;  
J is the "jack-pot" whose praises we sing;  
K is the "kitty"—voracious young thing;  
L is the loser—he's always around;  
M is the money that does not abound;  
N is the noodle that "plays up" two pair;  
O is the "owner" laying his snare;  
P is for poker, our national game;  
Q stands for "quit"—but you don't, all the same;  
R is for "raise," and it often sounds hard;  
S is the "squeezer" that's marked on the card;  
T is the time that you waste—when you deal;  
U is your "uncle" to whom you appeal;  
V was the "come in," you know, to your cost;  
W the "widow," who wins what you lost;  
X is the ten that you bet upon "trips";  
Y is the youngster who collared the chips;  
Z is the zeal with which one will expend Time, money, and gas-light to "do up" a friend.  
—W. H. G. in Puck.

**A Model Isle.**

A correspondent writing from Gotts Island, Me., claims that, this favorite isle harbors neither tramps, rats nor mosquitoes. No rum is ever sold there, neither is there any mud. He has never seen an intoxicated person on the island, and but one house was ever burned for over one hundred years. The people are not afraid of thieves and seldom fasten their doors at night, except in cases of gales of wind. And there is not a dog on the island.

**DIAMOND FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA.**

Interesting Information from Natal About the Gold and Diamond Supply.

About twenty years ago Mr. Gregory, before the assembled wisdom of the Society of Arts in London, denounced the alleged discovery of diamonds in South Africa. Two members of the Natal Legislature of to-day happened to be present at that gathering, and they had the temerity to lift up their voices in deprecation of the savant's sweeping conclusions. One of them said that he had made two fortunes in Natal and lost them, and that he meant to make another—a statement which induced other speakers to admit that South Africa was evidently not wanting in self-reliance. History also hath it that an elaborate narrative of South African gold discoveries, which had been prepared for the home press by a Natalian pen and which was actually in type for publication in a leading periodical, was suppressed at the last moment because of the tidings which came from Natal of denials discrediting the disclosure made by Carl Mauch of the gold reefs he had found in the region of the Tati. These things happened just twenty years ago, and what do we see now? A pit of diamonds that has yielded already £50,000,000 worth of precious stones, and that yields a steady yearly output of £4,000,000 with no sign of exhaustion for many years to come. A region of proved gold production, extending from the Tati to Matabieland on the north, to the Knysna in the far south; from Malmania in the west to the Umzinto in the east—an area representing the whole of the Transvaal, part of Bechuanaland, Swaziland, Zululand, Natal and a western district in the Cape Colony. If the diamond fields contribute from three to four millions yearly to the export wealth of South Africa, gold already contributes a million, with every prospect that ere long that annual outturn may swell to figures which it would be vain to forecalculate.—Jeweler.

**Decline of Trotting in Kentucky.**

A dozen years ago the trotter flourished like the green bay tree, and running races, outside of those upon the time-honored courses at Lexington, were practically unknown in the state. Every fair had its trots and everybody was interested in the trotter. Now the thoroughbred reigns supreme, and the trotter has been relegated to the rear. Thousands can now be found who will read the most trifling gossip about Proctor Knott, while a poll of the state would hardly disclose a dozen who could name the sire of Maud S. or Jay-Eye-See. The Kentucky stud farms still breed trotters for the outside market, but none for "home consumption." The people here will have none but running races, and nothing in the shape of a thoroughbred bang-tail is too rich for their blood. This love of the flyer, however, is not solely responsible for the decline of trotting in Kentucky. Before its dissolution, a dozen or more years ago, the trotting ring had become rotten to the core, and it was this corruption more than anything else that caused its death. The efforts of the Louisiana driving park to revive the corpse and to conduct future races on an honorable basis were praiseworthy enough, but they came too late. The public taste has changed, never, probably to be reclaimed again in that direction.—Louisville Post.

**The Silent Barber.**

From morn till night  
He toiled to win,  
And raked in quite  
A pile of tin.  
Folks marveled much  
He never vexed  
Their ears with such  
A word as "Next!"  
It was a change,  
Refreshing quite,  
From those who range  
With all their might,  
Through Politics  
Base ball and sin,  
And lather mix  
Too much with chin.  
Prosperity  
Is his, indeed,  
A verity  
The craft should heed.  
If you would gain  
A measure such  
The way is plain—  
Don't talk so much.  
—Boston Budget.

**The Newest in Slang.**

The novelty in slang for the new year is the word "skate," as applied to drinking. When a man was tipsy last year the rule was to say that "he had a jag on," but hereafter the phrase is to be "he's got a skate." Presumably the idea at the bottom of the new slang word is that a tipsy man rolls from side to side of the pavement like a person skating. But however that may be, skate is what goes now.—New York Sun.

**Plymouth Mills,**

We have just remodeled our mill, and are now prepared to furnish  
**FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR,**

—That is—  
**Superior to Most and Second to None.**  
*Every Pound Warranted.*

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John L. Gale, Red Front Drug and Grocery Store,  
G. A. Starkweather & Co., Dry Goods and Groceries,  
A. A. Taft, Dry Goods and Groceries,  
Peter Gayde, Groceries and Crockery,  
Dohmstreich Bros., Dry Goods and Groceries,  
E. J. Bradner, Star Grocery,  
H. C. Bennett, Postoffice Grocery.

**C. L. WILCOX.**

TRY MY

**50 CENT TEA.**

**E. J. BRADNER.**

**Plymouth National Bank**

L. D. SHEARER, President.  
E. C. LEACH, Vice President.  
L. C. SHERWOOD, Cashier.  
L. D. Shearer, E. C. Leach, L. H. Bennett,  
J. R. Hosie, E. F. St. John, L. C. Hough,  
Wm. Geary, A. D. Lyndon, R. J. Springer,  
I. N. Starkweather, O. R. Fatsell, G. W. VanSickle,  
L. C. Sherwood.

Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

**"MOTHERS' FRIEND"**  
MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.  
SHORTENS LABOR LESSENS PAIN  
DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER & CHILD.  
BOOR TO MOTHERS' ENEMIES.  
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,  
For Sale by all Druggists. ATLANTA, GA.

**DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R.**

Time Table, Taking Effect Jan. 27, 1889.

WEST.		EAST.	
DEPART.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.	ARRIVE.
7:08 10:00	1:25 4:45	12:00 12:00	8:45 9:55
7:45 10:57	2:02 5:22	11:00 11:00	8:15 9:30
8:40 12:00	2:57 6:17	10:00 10:00	8:12 9:08
9:45 1:00	3:52 7:12	9:00 9:00	7:11
1:15	4:47	8:00 8:00	7:05
2:15	5:42	7:00 7:00	6:45 8:10
3:05 3:50	6:37	6:00 6:00	7:40
4:05 4:45	7:32	5:00 5:00	7:40
5:05 5:45	8:27	4:00 4:00	6:50 7:40
6:05 6:45	9:22	3:00 3:00	6:50 7:40
7:05 7:45	10:17	2:00 2:00	6:50 7:40
8:05 8:45	11:12	1:00 1:00	6:50 7:40
9:05 9:45	12:07	12:00 12:00	6:50 7:40
10:05 10:45	1:02	11:00 11:00	6:50 7:40
11:05 11:45	1:57	10:00 10:00	6:50 7:40
12:05 12:45	2:52	9:00 9:00	6:50 7:40
1:05 1:45	3:47	8:00 8:00	6:50 7:40
2:05 2:45	4:42	7:00 7:00	6:50 7:40
3:05 3:45	5:37	6:00 6:00	6:50 7:40
4:05 4:45	6:32	5:00 5:00	6:50 7:40
5:05 5:45	7:27	4:00 4:00	6:50 7:40
6:05 6:45	8:22	3:00 3:00	6:50 7:40
7:05 7:45	9:17	2:00 2:00	6:50 7:40
8:05 8:45	10:12	1:00 1:00	6:50 7:40
9:05 9:45	11:07	12:00 12:00	6:50 7:40
10:05 10:45	12:02	11:00 11:00	6:50 7:40
11:05 11:45	1:07	10:00 10:00	6:50 7:40
12:05 12:45	2:02	9:00 9:00	6:50 7:40
1:05 1:45	2:57	8:00 8:00	6:50 7:40
2:05 2:45	3:52	7:00 7:00	6:50 7:40
3:05 3:45	4:47	6:00 6:00	6:50 7:40
4:05 4:45	5:42	5:00 5:00	6:50 7:40
5:05 5:45	6:37	4:00 4:00	6:50 7:40
6:05 6:45	7:32	3:00 3:00	6:50 7:40
7:05 7:45	8:27	2:00 2:00	6:50 7:40
8:05 8:45	9:22	1:00 1:00	6:50 7:40
9:05 9:45	10:17	12:00 12:00	6:50 7:40
10:05 10:45	11:12	11:00 11:00	6:50 7:40
11:05 11:45	12:07	10:00 10:00	6:50 7:40
12:05 12:45	1:02	9:00 9:00	6:50 7:40
1:05 1:45	1:57	8:00 8:00	6:50 7:40
2:05 2:45	2:52	7:00 7:00	6:50 7:40
3:05 3:45	3:47	6:00 6:00	6:50 7:40
4:05 4:45	4:42	5:00 5:00	6:50 7:40
5:05 5:45	5:37	4:00 4:00	6:50 7:40
6:05 6:45	6:32	3:00 3:00	6:50 7:40
7:05 7:45	7:27	2:00 2:00	6:50 7:40
8:05 8:45	8:22	1:00 1:00	6:50 7:40
9:05 9:45	9:17	12:00 12:00	6:50 7:40
10:05 10:45	10:12	11:00 11:00	6:50 7:40
11:05 11:45	11:07	10:00 10:00	6:50 7:40
12:05 12:45	12:02	9:00 9:00	6:50 7:40

**CONNECTIONS.**  
Detroit with railroads diverging.  
Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette R'y.  
South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway.  
Chicago June, with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway.  
Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R.  
Lions, with Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee R. R., and Stanton Branch.  
Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R.  
Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R'y.  
Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.  
Grand Rapids, with Chicago & West Michigan.  
Grand Rapids Div. Michigan C. & N.; Kalamazoo Div. Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.  
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W. A. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Detroit.

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