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WHOLE NO. 78

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

PLYMOUTH, - MICHIGAN.
Published Every Friday Evening.
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
In Advance.
J. H. STEERS,
Editor and Proprietor.
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Entered at the Postoffice at Plymouth, Michigan, as
Second Class Mail Matter.

WHAT THEY SAY.

ADVERTISERS! Until further notice we will run
Matters 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.
Best fifty cent chewing tobacco at Boylan's
—Masonic social at Masonic hall this evening.
Boylan sells "Double Cousins" cigars. Try them.
Ladies waukenphast shoes at Starkweather's.
Go to Dohmstreich Bros. for the white loaf flour.
—L. H. Bennett has orders in for 9,000 screen doors.
Cheapest place to buy bran is at the Phoenix mills.
For best bran and lowest prices go to F. & P. M. elevator.
—J. R. Rauch, the grocer, has something to say on the first page.
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.

Call and examine our new samples of spring and summer suitings, before placing your order elsewhere. Fit guaranteed. Dohmstreich Bros.
—A. W. Chaffee returned home Friday evening from a trip as far south as New Orleans in the interest of the Markham Air Rifle company.

—Remember W. E. Scotten's big auction sale occurs next Wednesday, March 13, at ten o'clock. Having sold his farm, everything must be sold. John Beckett is the auctioneer.

Fred Shater is agent for the West Park steam laundry, Detroit. Those wishing fine work without injury to goods should leave their laundry with him at H. Dohmstreich & Co.'s, before Tuesday noon, each week. 78tf

—E. E. Turner, night operator at the D. L. & N. crossing, has moved from the Kellogg house, on Ann Arbor street to the residence of Mrs. Nelson Mason, on Mill street, having rented the same, so as to be near his work.

—The body of Mrs. Dr. Haines was brought here from East Saginaw, on Tuesday morning, and was buried in Riverside cemetery, Rev. Wallace, officiating. The deceased was the wife of Dr. Haines, who used to practice in Plymouth, and who died here some years since.

—Look here, this is a snake story, but we'll produce the affidavits. H. H. Brunton killed a large massasauga on the first day of February. They surprised this snakeship while telling a tree, sougily coiled up in the leaves waiting for spring breezes.—Stockbridge Sun.

—The Presbyterian church at Holly was burned to the ground a few days ago, during midday, and when a number of people were in the building, notwithstanding they have "Holly" water works, and a Holly fire department. Before they could get the "elephant" in working order the church was too far gone to save.

—Sitting directly in front of you scribe at the theatre a few nights since, was a beautiful young lady, pretty of face, stylish in dress, and quite coquetish, but as she raised her delicate handkerchief to her sweet cherry red lips to flirt with a black-eyed gallery god, we noticed, oh, how sad to relate, that her delicate finger-nails were dressed in mourning! They hadn't been cleaned for a month, at least.—Ann Arbor Courier.

—Ed L. Crosby returned from his trip in the west Sunday morning. To apprise his family of his coming, he telegraphed to C. A. Pinckney here, saying: "Will be home Saturday." When the dispatch reached Mr. Pinckney it read: "Am ill, be home Saturday." As he did not reach here until Sunday morning, considerable business was felt concerning him and the arrival of each train watched with considerable interest.

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

Try the "white loaf" flour at Dohmstreich Bros.

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.

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

—Among the list of hotel arrivals published in the Chicago Inter-Ocean for last week Tuesday, we find the name of E. W. Chaffee, at the Palmer house.

—The spring meeting of the Wayne county Horticultural society will be held at Plymouth, in the Grange hall, Saturday, March 16, commencing at 1:30 o'clock. All are respectfully invited.

—Rev Wallace was greeted by a large and enthusiastic audience at Sheldon's, on Sunday afternoon. The people seem determined to revive their church there, and if they can secure the proper ministerial supply, there is no doubt it can be done.

—This is the way the Petersburg Journal explains itself: "Those who have promised us a "thrashing" for articles published in the Journal, or produce or wood on subscription, just bring them along, we are ready for them"

—There has been found on John Moran's brickyard in the south side of the city two huts dug in the ground and covered with boards. It is now known that they are the result of young boys of the Dick Turpin order who read dime novels and hatch mischief. It should be the duty of the marshal to see that this resort is broken up and thus protect our boys and the good reputation of our city.—Ann Arbor Democrat.

—Frank Comstock and another young man claims to have killed a snake the other day on V. Tillotson's farm, in Canton that measured "two feet and thirteen inches" in length, and was as lively as they generally are in the warm days of summer.—Plymouth Mail. And the thermometer only 10° below zero! Give us a prohibitory law, quick.—Ann Arbor Courier. They were perfectly sober—when they told us the story.

—If you wish to take advantage of our remarkable coupon offer for a neat cloth-bound volume of Robert Elsmere, you must not delay. We continue the offer this week, after which it will be withdrawn. We expect to be able to make our subscribers several offers so that they can get a nice collection of the most popular books at a trifling cost. If you are not already a subscriber to this paper you should be, as those offers are only to subscribers.

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, P. D. Adams, proprietor.

—When the Paine family recently left their home at Azalia, to be treated at the small pox hospital, they left behind their pocket books, containing about \$25, to be disinfected. So thoroughly were the books disinfected that only one cent of the contents remained, at least the money is gone, and therefore no fears need be had against handling money thinking it to be some of the infected lucre. It is hinted that "perhaps" some evil disposed person "entered the house through the window and carried away the wealth."—Dundee Reporter.

—John Youngs was fined \$37.50 last week by the U. S. court at Detroit, for selling cigars without a license. It seems that last April Mr. Y. made application for a renewal of his license and it ran along till July before he saw the deputy collector, who made out a license for the year commencing May 1, Mr. Young paid \$2.40 therefor. It is very common for the business-men to make out an application for a license and then wait for the collector to come around when they pay for the same, rather than send their money by mail. This is the first case of an arrest for a case of this kind and the people are very indignant over it. The fine was for the cost of the suit only. It is very plain to see that there was no intention on Mr Youngs' part to defraud the government as he paid the full amount of license long before he knew anything about an arrest.—Belleville Enterprise.

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YOUTHS',
MISSES'
AND
CHILDRENS'
SHOES

GENTS'
Genuine Kangaroo
SHOES.



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LINE OF TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

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Provision Line sold as Low as the Market will allow.
Call and be your own judge. - Choice Groceries Dept
for our customers. J. R. RAUCH.

THIS SPACE
—BELONGS TO—
CHAFFEE & HUNTER.

BUSY POLITICIANS.

THE DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS MADE TO FILL STATE OFFICES.

Address issued by the Chairman of the Greenback State Central Committee.

THE PROHIBITIONISTS KEEPING PACE WITH THE OTHER POLITICIANS.

Greenbackers Make a Proposition to Fuse With the Labor Party But Get Spubbed.

OTHER STATE NEWS.

The Democratic Convention.

The democratic state convention for the nomination of candidates for justice of the supreme court, and regent of the university was held in Grand Rapids Feb. 28.

A temporary organization was effected with Orlando F. Barrios of Lansing in the chair, and Thos. F. Carroll of Grand Rapids as temporary secretary. After the appointment of the vice-presidents and various committees adjournment was taken until afternoon.

When the convention re-assembled in the afternoon, the temporary officers were made the permanent ones of the convention, and the convention proceeded to the nomination of the candidates.

Chief Justice Sherwood was re-nominated by acclamation, and was the subject of many eloquent eulogies from those who placed his name in nomination.

William J. Daily of Mt. Clemens and John S. Lawrence of Grand Rapids were nominated as regents.

THE PLATFORM.

The committee of resolutions submitted, through Doctor Foster Pratt, the following declaration of principles adopted without a dissenting voice:

The Democratic party of Michigan, proud of the lofty state citizenship and the rugged beauty of its national administration under Grover Cleveland, and of the maxims of liberty it has promulgated in the past, with firm reliance on the honesty and integrity of the people, and unflinching faith in the ultimate success of the true policies of the government, appeals to the people in support of the following declaration:

Equal rights for all men and special privileges to none. All laws should aim to confer the greatest good on the greatest number and no law ought to be enacted for the special benefit of any class of citizens to the injury of others.

It is the duty of the state to guard the ballot box from the influence of corruption and fraud, and memorialize the legislature to enact all necessary laws to secure a free and uncorrupted ballot and a fair count.

An honest and incorruptible judiciary is the highest safeguard of our liberties and property and paramount to any mere partisan success. Proved worth is the highest test of qualification and fitness, and ought never to be surrendered for the sake of experiment.

The highest interests of our state university are best promoted by placing it in charge of men of learning and of practical wisdom, to the entire exclusion of all tendencies and policies that shall make it a political and party nursery.

These resolutions were also submitted by the committee and adopted by a rising vote;

Resolved, That by his great learning, impartial judgment, stainless character and steady adherence to the rights of the people, the Hon. Thomas F. Sherwood has demonstrated that he possesses judicial qualifications of the highest order, and that his loss from the supreme court would be a great misfortune to the people of this state.

Resolved, That we heartily commend to the suffrage of our people the gentlemen nominated by this convention for regents of the university, as abundantly qualified to care for the interests of our great educational center.

John V. Sheehan of Ann Arbor, proposed the following as an accompanying resolution and it was adopted unanimously on a rising vote:

Resolved, That the Democracy of Michigan in convention assembled congratulates the Hon. Charles Stewart Parcell and his worthy co-laborers for home rule for Ireland upon his triumphant vindication from the caustic charges of the infamous Tory Times, and its more infamous abettors, the Tory Government of Great Britain. The convention then adjourned.

An Address to Greenbackers.

Gen. W. P. Innes has issued the following:

To the national Greenback labor party of Michigan: If your party is politically disorganized, your faith and hope are as strong as ever, and the needs of the future press as manifestly upon you.

In a very few days the management of governmental affairs, which for four years have been controlled by one of the great parties, will be transferred to a younger political organization, whose birth was the challenge of liberty-loving men for a true republic—free in deed as well as in name. Its earlier history culminated in the enfranchisement of a race of bondmen, and its members may noble men who stood in the front rank of the crusaders of freedom. After four years of defeat it again assumes control of the legislative and executive departments of the government, and time will determine if its leaders have learnt wisdom, and will correct the errors of its late years of domination.

The necessity of a minority party to agitate great questions of reform is as vital now as when, under the leadership of Peter Cooper and James K. Weaver, liberty-loving men organized in the interest of the masses, and in later years won a signal victory in the highest court of the nation, and prevented the further funding of the public debt, the destruction of the greenback currency, and secured the partial remonetization of silver.

If this party is dead, as claimed, its works live after it and attest to its honesty of purpose. If dissensions have arisen in its ranks over questions of party policy, let them be heard, and if the ranks have been divided, let the men who think alike upon the important subjects of the day come together and work for the common interest of all—put away dissensions and press forward to the work.

As the election is approaching, which will decide whether the highest judicial tribunals in the state shall remain non-partisan or be cast into the political arena as a hot bed to be kindled about by competing parties.

Thomas F. Sherwood
This was the night of the election, who, six weeks ago, by your suffrage elected to

a place on the supreme court bench, is recommended to our friends through your state central committee for this high and honorable position at the coming spring election, and we ask that he receive the earnest support of all those who agree with the principles and objects we advocate. His kindly manner and firm integrity has made his name a synonym of judicial honor and integrity, and his election will insure to our supreme court in the future the high position it has held in the past.

Fellow-citizens, this victory can only be won by diligent labor and earnest effort on the part of one and all our standard-bearers. Thomas F. Sherwood, will again be placed in the exalted position to which he has been re-nominated, and receive, as he certainly ought, the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

By order of the state central committee.
WM. P. INNES, Chairman.

The Union Labor Party and Greenbackers.

Delegates of the Union Labor party, headed by John M. Potter, and members of the Greenback party, with Gen. Wm. P. Innes in command, met in Lansing Feb. 27 for the purpose of holding a joint conference on the political situation. The greenbackers organized and sent an invitation to the others to join them. The Union Labor men got together also and promptly decided to travel the political path alone by adopting the following resolutions:

Whereas, An organization calling themselves "the Greenback party of the state of Michigan," have extended an invitation to this conference to appoint a committee of three to meet a like committee from their party for the mutual benefit and political gain, be it

Resolved 1. That we do not recognize the fact of there being a greenback party in Michigan, but do recognize that it ceased to be an organization on February 22, 1887.

2. That we reiterate the anti-fusion policy of the party as declared in state convention held in Detroit August 13, 1888, and that we would rather be counted by the hundreds than by the thousands with entangling alliances.

3. We fully endorse and have full confidence in the present state central committee; that the smallness of the vote cast November 10, 1888, should arouse them to greater exertions to put forward those principles, which will lift the load from the laborers' shoulders, wipe out the money and land monopolists, and put an end to combinations and trusts.

4. We request the legislature to adopt the Australian system of voting, that a free and fair ballot may be had.

5. That the Union Labor party extend to men advocating the principles of the Union Labor party, known as old Greenbackers, an invitation to join with us.

6. That the state central committee be instructed to place the following ticket in the field at the spring election: Justice of the supreme court, Lawrence McHugh of Arenac county. Regents to be filled by the committee.

The greenback conference afterwards endorsed Justice Sherwood as a non-partisan judge, and urged his re-election.

Proceedings of State Prohibition Convention.

The state prohibition convention was held in Lansing Feb. 27, about 150 delegates being present.

Chairman Dodge called the convention to order and read a telegram from Rev. John Russell, advising the delegates to pay no attention to local option or any other old party measure, but to push forward for prohibition.

G. P. Waring of Lenawee, was made temporary chairman, and E. T. Palmiter, secretary. On taking the chair, Mr. Waring announced that he would rather be a doorkeeper for a hall where a prohibition convention is held than to be in the white house by virtue of the whisky power.

The delegates were overwhelmingly against any further local option legislation and agree with Prof. Dickie, who says: "We believe local option to be neither wise nor final. The trouble is that when local option falls in practical operation, the blame is not placed solely to local option, but to the prohibition principle."

At the afternoon's session resolutions were adopted re-affirming the national prohibition platform and objecting to the passage of a local option law.

Prof. Dickie was made permanent chairman. James R. Lang, Flint, was nominated by acclamation for justice of the supreme court. Russell M. Kellogg of Ionia, and Rev. John Russell of Milton, were unanimously nominated for regents.

The Chosen Friends.

The Chosen Friends' grand council of Michigan was held in Grand Rapids Feb. 27. The secretary's report shows that \$3,500 have been paid for death losses and \$12,500 for disability claims. The new officers are G. A. Kirker of Detroit, first representative to the supreme grand council, and F. D. Somerby of Indianapolis second representative; grand councilor, G. A. Kirker, Detroit; grand assistant councilor, J. A. Mania, Detroit; grand vice-councilor, Wm. H. Andrews, Grand Rapids; grand recorder, E. P. Lamm, Mt. Morris; grand treasurer, C. W. Lamm, Detroit; grand prelate, Mrs. M. Darling, Miron; grand marshal, C. J. Rathbun, Fremont; grand warden, A. Totten, Detroit; grand guard, S. A. Schuder, Grand Rapids; grand sentry, D. E. Adams, Otisville.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

The papers of the state are requested to repeat that those who desire to visit the Detroit floral exhibition, April 2, 3, 4 and 5, and who desire special excursion rates, should drop a postal card to that effect at once to Mr. George E. King, secretary of the Michigan passenger agents' association, at Chicago, Ill.

The president has appointed Hon. I. M. Weston of Grand Rapids, a member of the commission to examine and report on the last section of the California & Oregon (Pacific) road. The section embraces all that part of the road between San Francisco and Portland.

Two boys named Willie McQuinn and Syrin Jones, aged nine and 11 years, respectively, took Homer Green's horse from Edmore and started forth to see the world. They were overhauled between Edmore and Stanton and brought back to Edmore under arrest.

Several members of the legislature visited the state prison at Jackson February 28, and were received by Hon. Thomas Navin, ex-mayor of Adrian, and Messrs. Reynolds and Hanlon. Mr. Navin explained some of the newer prison ideas and the others dwelt on other subjects. The speakers named are "doing time" in the Jackson institution.

Miss Winifred Root carried off the first prize in the oratorical contest of the ladies' literary union of Hillsdale college on the 1st inst.

"Billy" McLain, the pugilist, was convicted of highway robbery in the circuit court at St. Ignace the other day.

E. J. Cook, president of North Muskegon village, died suddenly upon his return from the democratic convention at Grand Rapids.

During 1888 the mills on the C. & W. M.

railroad cut 122,392,589 feet of lumber, and manufactured 117,431,000 shingles.

Geo. L. Howes of Fenton, has been arrested on suspicion of being the person who robbed Max Davis' jewelry store a few days ago. He is a young man and formerly worked in the store. The young man is unable to account for the money he has been spending so lavishly, hence his arrest.

Phin Berry, a boy of 16 years, tried to kill himself at Mecosta the other night. He was about to be arrested on a charge of theft, and rather than have that done he shot himself through the breast. He will probably recover.

Wm. Spangler of Cadmus disappeared last September, and as he had \$120 on his person and was last seen taking a Jackson train in company with a suspicious looking ringer, it is feared he came to an untimely end. His relatives are conducting an investigation.

The Wisconsin bridge company has backed out of a proposition to build a big bridge at Benton Harbor.

N. Sakuri, a Japanese student at Adrian college, has been advised that the emperor of Japan has given his mother a large sum of money and extended an invitation for him to visit the mikado on his return home to Tokio.

Nellie E. Porter, daughter of Hon. John, Porter of Wyoming township, Kent county, has commenced suit for \$1,000 damages against the Chicago & West Michigan railway company. On August 7 she was a passenger on a train which stopped 100 feet short of the usual place and then suddenly started up again. She was trying to alight when she was thrown under the train and sustained injuries which permanently cripple her.

George H. Murray, Jr., a law student in the university, has been arrested on a charge of arson. He has been doing chores for his room rent for a Mrs. Tenney and had some words, resulting in his leaving. She claims he then returned to her barn with a lantern. He claims it was accidental. When arrested he had over \$200 in his pocket and it is thought possible that the arrest is the result of spite.

"Billy" McLean, the pugilist convicted of highway robbery, in the circuit court at St. Ignace, has been sentenced to ten years in Jackson.

Chris. Yager, the Port Huron counterfeiter, has been adjudged insane.

Rabbits are creating great havoc by barking the trees in the fruit belt.

Mrs. Dorothy W. Newton, a well-known lady of the Saginaw valley, died in Newark, Ohio, a few days ago.

Mrs. Mary Grant and John R. Bettes of Battle Creek were arrested in Middleville the other day on a charge of adultery. Mrs. Grant is the mother of seven children.

Joshua Davison, one of the best known farmers in Central Michigan, and a pioneer of Jackson and Hillsdale counties, died in Jackson a few days ago.

Byron Crouch of Jackson has been sued by Hon. M. V. Montgomery, one of the attorneys in the famous Crouch murder case, for \$600, for legal services rendered.

Hon. George Robertson of Albion, an active member of the legislature from 1877 to 1881, died on the 4th inst.

The Michigan base ball league was organized in Grand Rapids a few days ago.

Cass Whaley, a farmer living near Seneca station, Lenawee county, accidentally stabbed his 15-year old son in the eye with a pitchfork. A time penetrated the brain, and the boy died in terrible agony three hours later.

Mrs. Louise Reed Stowell a graduate of the Michigan university in 1876 and for several years teacher of microscopical botany in that institution, has been appointed special microscopic artist of the botanical department in Washington at a salary of \$2,000 per year.

A railroad 40 miles long, running from Marquette to the mines of the Marquette range, will be built at once. The promoters already have enough ore carrying contracts to make the line pay.

Wm. J. Webster, who was elected justice of the peace at Homer last spring, has resigned because he finds he is not a citizen of the United States. He will take out his naturalization papers at once.

The Detroit Market.

Wheat—No 2 red, \$1.00; March, 99c; May, \$1.01; July, 99c. No 3 red, 98c; No 1 white, \$1.01. Corn—No 2, spot 33c; No 2 yellow, 33c; No 2, O. A.—No 2, white 28c; No 2, mixed 26c; light mixed, 27c; No 3 spot, 25c. Clover seed—Prime, \$1.84; March, \$1.87; 4c; No 2, \$1.50; 4c.

Apples—\$1.25; 5c; fancy, per single barrel, \$1.75.

Butter—Best grades of strictly fresh are very scarce and in good demand at 18c; 20c; inferior grades discounted as per quality. Oleomargarine, 13c; 16c.

Beans—Medium and pea beans, unpicked \$1.00; 20c; handpicked, \$1.30; 21c; in job lots, \$1.55; 60c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 12c; 13c per lb; skimmed 7c; special extra brand, 13c; New York, 13c.

Cranberries—Best stock, \$2.50; 75 per box.

Dried apples—4c; 4c per lb; evaporated do, 5c.

Dressed meats—Beef, 4c; 7c per lb; veal 7c; mutton, 5c.

Dressed Hogs—Packers are paying \$3.00 to \$3.25 per cwt. Butchers' prices \$5.4c; \$5.50.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 10c; ducks, 11c; turkeys, 11c; 12c. Live fowls, 10c; spring chickens, 9c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 10c; geese, 25c per pair.

Eggs—14c per dozen and market depressed.

Hides—No 1 green, 4c per lb; No 2 do, 3c; No 1 cured, 5c; part cured, 4c; No 2 do, 4c; bulls and stags, 4c; No 1 calfskins, 4c; No 2 do, 2c; No 1 veal kip, 4c; No 2 do, 2c; No 1 cured calf and kip, 1/2 per cent higher.

Honey—1 lb frame, 14c; 13c; extracted, 10c per lb.

Hay—Timothy, pressed, \$16; loose in wagon lots, \$10; 20; straw in wagon lots \$7; 10; do loose pressed, \$6; 11; No 1 \$6; 11; in car lots, \$12.50; No 2 do, \$10.50; 11; 50; clover mixed, \$9; straw, \$6; 10; 50.

Provisions—New York, beef, \$11.75; 12.00 per bbl; family \$11.75; 12.25; short clear, \$13.75; 14; lard in tierces, refined, 7c; 7c per lb; kettie, 8c; small packages, usual difference; hams, 10c; 11c; shoulders, 7c; 8c; bacon, 10c; 11c; 12c; beef hams, 8c; 9c; extra mess beef, \$7.25; 7.50 per bbl; plate beef, \$8.50; 9.00.

Potatoes—In car lots, 25c; job lots, 22c; 30c. Rutabagas, 15c; 20c.

Sweet potatoes—Jerseys, kiln dried, \$2.50; 75 per bbl; \$1.25; 1.35 per lb.

Salt—Eastern job lots, \$1.10 per bbl; Michigan, 90c; in car lots, 6c less per bbl.

Salt Whitens—\$5.75; 7c per 100 lb bbl; trout, do, \$5.00; 7c.

Tallow—4c per lb and market inactive.

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Market fairly active. Packing, \$4.40; 4.45; mixed, \$1.45; 4.50; heavy packing and shipping, \$4.45; 4.50. Cattle—Market steady; beefs, \$3.10; 4.50; cows, \$1.00; 1.00; steers, \$2.50; 3.50. Sheep—Market firm. Muttons, \$2.00; 2.25; lambs, \$3.00; 3.50; sheep, \$4.00; 4.50.

HIS LAST VETO.

CLEVELAND RETURNS THE DIRECT TAX BILL WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE.

He Gives His Reasons for so Doing in an Accompanying Message.

RESUME OF THE WORK DONE BY THE FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

A Joint Resolution Passed Looking to a Commercial Union With Canada.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

Cleveland has vetoed the direct tax bill, and after describing the bill in detail and giving a full history of the matter, says: "The conceded effect of this bill is to take from the money now in the treasury the sum of more than \$17,000,000, or if the percentage allowed is not included, more than \$15,000,000, and pay back to the respective states and territories the sums they or their citizens paid more than twenty-five years ago upon a direct tax levied by the government of the United States for its defense and safety."

It is my belief that this appropriation of the public funds is not within the constitutional power of the congress. Under the limited and delegated authority conferred by the constitution upon the general government the statement of the purposes for which money may be lawfully raised by taxation in any form declares also the limit of the objects for which it may be expended. It is manifest that the direct tax was lawfully and constitutionally laid, and that it was rightfully and correctly collected. It cannot be claimed, therefore, nor is it pretended, that any debt arose against the government and in favor of any state or individual by the exaction of this tax.

Surely, then, the appropriation directed by this bill cannot be justified as a payment of a debt of the United States. The disbursement of this money clearly has no relation to the common defense. On the contrary, it is the re-payment of money raised and long ago expended by the government to provide for the common defense. The expenditure cannot properly be advocated on the ground that the general welfare of the United States is thereby provided for or promoted. This "general welfare of the United States" as used in the constitution can only justify appropriations for national objects and for purposes which have to do with the prosperity, the growth, the honor or the peace and dignity of the nation.

A shrewd, bald gratuity bestowed either upon states or individuals, based upon no better reason than supports the gift proposed in this bill, has never been claimed to be a provision for the general welfare. But if the constitutional question involved in the consideration of this bill should be determined in its favor, there are other objections remaining which prevent my assent to its provisions.

The President here enumerates a number of defects in the bill, among them the following: The fact that the entire tax was not paid furnishes no reason that should not apply to nearly every case where taxes are laid. There are always delinquents, and while the more thorough and complete collection of taxes is a troublesome problem of government, the failure to solve the problem has never been held to call for the return of taxes actually collected.

The deficiency in the collection of this tax is found almost entirely in the insurrectionary states, while the quotas apportioned to the other states were, as a general rule, fully paid and three-fourths or four-fifths of the money which it is proposed in this bill to return would be paid into the treasuries of the loyal states. But no valid reason exists for such payment of the fund in the fact that the government first could not, and afterwards, for reasons probably perfectly valid, did not enforce collection on the other states.

There were many federal taxes which were not paid by the people in the rebellious states; and if the non-payment by them of this direct tax entitles the other states to a donation of the share of said taxes paid by their citizens, why should not the income taxes and many other internal taxes paid entirely by the citizens of loyal states be also paid into the treasuries of these states? Considerations which recognize sectional divisions, or the loyalty of the different states at the time this tax was laid, should not enter into the discussion of the merits of this measure.

The loyal states should not be paid the large sums of money promised them by this bill, because they are loyal and other states were not, nor should the states which rebelled against the government be paid the smaller sums promised them, because they were in rebellion, and thus prevented the collection of their entire quotas, nor because this concession to them is necessary to justify the proposed larger gifts to the other states. The people of the loyal states paid this tax in support of the government and I believe the taxpayers themselves are content. In the light of these considerations, I am opposed to the payment of money from the federal treasury to enrich the treasuries of the states.

The baneful effect of a surplus in the treasury of the general government is daily seen and felt. I do not think, however, that this surplus should be reduced or spread throughout the states by methods such as are provided in this bill.

Another objection to the bill, and unjust discrimination in the operation of the plan of reimbursement. He continues:

The existence of a surplus in the treasury is no answer to these objections. It is still the people's money, and better use can be found for it than the distribution of it upon the plea of the reimbursement of ancient taxation. A more desirable plan to reduce and prevent the recurrence of a large surplus can easily be adopted—one that, instead of creating inequality and injustice, promotes justice and equality by leaving in the hands of the people and for their use the money not needed by the government, to pay the debts and provide for the common defense, and general welfare of the United States. The difficulties in the way of making a just reimbursement of this direct tax, instead of excusing the imperfections of the bill under consideration, furnish reasons why the scheme as proposed should not be entered upon.

I am constrained upon the considerations herein presented to withhold my assent from the bill herewith returned, because I believe it to be without constitutional warrant; because I am of the opinion that there exists no adequate reasons, either in right or equity, for the return of the tax in said bill mentioned, and because I believe its exaction would cause actual injustice and unfairness.

After a short debate the bill was passed over the president's veto, by a vote of 45 to 9.

The fiftieth congress, which closed its session on Monday the 4th, has broken the record as to the number of bills introduced, passed and number vetoed. The number of bills and joint resolutions introduced has been in round numbers 17,000, nearly 25 per cent greater than in any other congress.

The number introduced in the house was 12,650, and in the senate 4,000. Of this number about half of the house bills have been acted on by committees; the number of committees' reports upon bills being 4,140, though in many cases several bills of similar nature are covered by a single report.

The number of senate reports is 2,660. The joint resolutions of the senate and house, which have the same bearing on bills number 400. The number of bills and joint resolutions which have become laws during the fiftieth congress is about 1,400, or a little less than 10 per cent of the entire number introduced. Of these, nearly one-third were public acts, the remainder being private pension bills, etc.

The President has approved the bill amending the inter-state commerce bill.

The senate bill increasing the limit of the cost of the Detroit public building to \$1,500,000 has passed the house and only waits the executive signature to become a law.

The house has passed the joint resolution to promote commercial union with Canada. It provides that when the government of Canada has declared a desire to establish commercial union with the United States, having a uniform revenue system, like internal taxes to be collected and like import duties to be imposed on articles brought into either country from other nations, with no duties on trade between the United States and Canada, the President shall appoint three commissioners to meet three who may be likewise designated to represent the government of Canada, to prepare a plan for the assimilation of the import duties and internal revenue taxes of the two countries, and an equitable division of receipts, in a commercial union; and said commissioners shall report to the President, who shall lay the report before congress.

President Cleveland has vetoed during this congress 150 bills, and has allowed over 230 to become laws without his signature. His total number of vetoes during his term number about 300, which is more than double the number of vetoes by other presidents.

The number of days of actual session of this congress is 313, which is in excess of any other congress and its long session in length that of any other congress which preceded it.

Among the important measures which have been presented, but failed to become laws, are the tariff bills; tobacco tax repeal; coast defenses; postal telegraph; inter-state telegraph; women's suffrage; dependent pension bill; educational bill; to forfeit railroad lands; Freeman's bank bill; international copyright bill; and resolution to tax compound lard and other adulterated food products.

The secretary of the interior has rendered a lengthy decision in the case referred to him by the land commissioner involving the cancellation of patents to Michigan of certain swamp lands which at one time had been reserved from the grant to the state for the purpose of furnishing fuel to the garrison at Old Fort Mackinac on Bois Blanc island. The secretary says that the reservation made by the grant was for certain purposes only and did not contemplate that the complete disposal of the lands and the title to them remain in the state after the purposes of the reservation had been carried out.

LUCE VETOES BILLS.

The Governor Questions Giddings's Title.

General Legislative Notes.

Governor Luce has refused to sign five bills passed by the senate in the absence of President pro tem. Ball, and which were certified to by Temporary President Giddings. The governor asserts that the senate exhausted its authority in appointing a president pro tem, and that Senator Giddings has no more power to certify to the passage of bills than any other senator. In this opinion the governor is sustained by the attorney general and ex-Chief Justice Cooley. The governor suggests as a way out of the difficulty that he appoint a lieutenant governor and the senate can then elect another president pro tem, and thus have two legal presiding officers. If this is not done all the bills signed by Mr. Giddings will be returned to the senate to be passed again with President Ball in the chair.

The earnings of Michigan railroads for December, 1888, were \$3,466,232.74, a decrease of \$335,003.34 as compared with the corresponding month in 1887. The total earnings for the year 1888 were \$79,668,117.31, a decrease from 1887 of \$261,492.43. Per cent of decrease, 1.05.

The senate has passed the Ann Arbor charter bill.

The bill making the members of the poor commission of Detroit also members of the board of superintendents of the poor of Wayne county has passed the senate.

The constitutional amendment to renew the life of corporations whose charters have expired has been recalled by the house and referred to the committee on judiciary, to include churches and colleges in the list of corporations.

Petitions pour in daily for the abolition of the mortgage tax law.

Mr. Randall has introduced in the house a petition asking for an investigation of the recent whipping case in the state public school at Coldwater. The petition cites that if the public reports are true the treatment of children are shameful, and an investigation is needed at once.

The bill amending the law about cruelty to animals so as to authorize the killing, in a humane way, of animals too old or infirm to work or render service, the fact to be ascertained by a jury, and the constable who executes the decree of death to be paid as has been referred to the judiciary committee. The right to destroy property in livestock after this manner being questioned.

The bill to allow the United States to contract with Michigan prisons for the keeping of convicts has been referred to the committee on labor interests and prisons jointly.

Gov. Luce has receded from his position that the signature of President Ball is essential to the validity of bills passed by the legislature, and admits that acting president Giddings has authority to sign them in Mr. Ball's absence.

...THING GOES HARD WITH ME.
I was but a workman on his way
From toilsome work to sea,
Yet in a cheery tone he sang:
"Nothing goes hard with me."
I noted well the rough-down look,
The awkward, untaught air;
The spade and shovel on his back,
The tangled, unshorn hair.
And these the thoughts that came uncalled,
Unto my angling mind:
Where in the higher walks of life,
Can we contentment find?
Content is such a great degree,
As this poor workman proves,
Dwells constantly within the walks
Wherein he daily moves.
How many of the toilsome task
That each new day must bring,
Could learn from that poor laborer
To be content and sing!
And had he not the work would fall—
No matter what it be—
While cherishing the workman's words—
"There's nothing goes hard with me."

TOO LATE.

A Story of St. Valentine's Day.

CHAPTER III.

Nell could not be persuaded she remained a recluse from the September that saw the departure of Lyon Leslie to the opening of the Christmas following. People nodded and whispered. Some said she was engaged to the handsome soldier, others that she was pining in secret; but Nell made no sign. She was cheerful as ever in manner, if not so buoyant as of yore, and performed her usual routine of parish duty; but, besides persistently refusing to mix in the town's entertainments, she sought less and less the society of the companions with whom she had been intimate. She took her rides alone, and her walks too, at least, so far as human fellowship went, but with a goodly company of dogs, her twin brother's special property and trust to her. Wanderings of hours they took together, but wanderings that brought no roses to the girl's pale cheek, nor added vigor to her limbs. Her eyes seemed to grow larger, and their inner light more earnest. At times too, she was fretful, and day by day grew more silent and abstracted. Mrs. Thanet was disturbed; she did not think it wise to force her daughter's confidence; still, she felt that the present condition of things could not be permitted to continue without a word, and a very difficult word to speak she felt that word would be. Intuitively she knew that, whatever had passed between her daughter and Lyon Leslie, no definite engagement had been entered into. She mistrusted the man. But, like the prudent woman she was, she bided her time, and that arrived suddenly. A note from Mrs. Kennett to her sister-in-law informed her of their arrival at the Hall for Christmas. The next day Mrs. Kennett, accompanied by Janet, drove into Thorpe and stayed to luncheon with her relatives. Janet, keen as a hawk, espied a change in her cousin. "You are mooring after Randall," she said. "You are to come to the Hall for Christmas, and Randall too. Uncle Nettle—her respectful diminutive for Squire Nettlethorpe—says so, mamma says so, and I say so; so it is *un fait accompli*." At the Hall Nell always shared the same room with her cousin. This had hitherto been a great enjoyment to both girls. Now Nell would have wished it otherwise, but she fell into the usual arrangement without a hint of her desire. It was the most confidential hour in the twenty-four, the hour before lying down to rest. Then the girls, arrayed in their dainty dressing-gowns, sat over the cheery fire and exchanged confidences. The confidence of these cousins differed essentially from those usually indulged in by the average young lady of the period. Men played a subordinate part, and persons generally. They used to build castles in the air, to sketch out "great things to do," to criticize their current reading, discuss authors and artists, and bewail the proscribed lot of their own sex. Nell's hair was long and wavy, dark brown, with a golden sheen. Janet's was black as raven's wing, straight and glossy. They sat, brush in hand, idly drawing it over their silly tresses, each letting it fall into their laps and, throwing the rebellious locks back from their faces, looking into the gleaming ash. Nell spoke first. "You must have lots to tell me, Janet; you have been everywhere." "Which amounts practically to nowhere. I have no distinct recollections of any place in particular. Dresden and Düsseldorf suggest—well, colored canvases. From gallery to gallery we were trotted, catalogues in hand, and impovers behind. It didn't elevate my scriptural conceptions. I assure you things got mixed, and for the life of me I couldn't recollect Biblical facts apart with heathen myths." "But Paris? Oh, how I long to see Paris!" "Well, Paris is charming, but my dear, disillusionizing. When I shut my eyes and think, I seem to see nothing but architecture, and to hear the *Marseillaise*."

and Italy! Are you weary of those, too?" "Yes, and no. There are bits of the Clyde the Rhine can never touch; there are passages and torrents and glens in the Highland all the grand Alps cannot show; and Italy sent me to sleep." "You are such a home-bird, Janet; you are insular." "Well, you see, Nell—Janet took up her brush and began to draw it over her hair—"you see it was all in the way of education. It was to expand our minds, mamma said, and all that sort of thing. Now, if you were given some favorite lollypop and told it contained a tonic, would you enjoy it? No—emphatically no!"—and the brush worked with a will. "I wish you and I could go off together," said Nell, "on from island unto island. But then I have no money. I wish we could; Randall would go with us and write a grand poem." "Poetry's only good for the gods," announced her cousin. "I am practical." "So am I, Janet, more so than you perhaps; but one may stand on earth and look at heaven." "Nell, you have become quite romantic, and I want to know the reason why," Janet asked regarding the other critically. Nell blushed rosy red, and, with sudden vigor, began to brush her wavy locks. "What nonsense you talk, Janet! I suppose, if I repeated one of Tupper's platitudes, you'd call me a philosopher. There is just as much analogy between supposed philosophy as between me and romance." "I thought we were bosom-friends, Nell, real bosom friends. I know I never had a secret from you, and you used never to have one from me." "I have no secret, Janet; there is nothing to tell." "Nothing to tell when there is everything to suspect? Ah, Nell, absence does not make the heart grow fonder! You have grown cold to me." Nell turned her great mournful eyes to her cousin in some such way as a half-frightened deer. She wondered how much Janet knew. "You would have been the very first I would have told," continued Janet, still in a tone of reproach. "When Mr. Anclive did me the honor to say he was 'willin', before I even gave him his *conge*—the idiot!—I told you." "But no one has laid such valuables at my feet, Janet. You have been listening to idle gossip." "Hasn't he? Then he is a mean, good-for-nothing, mercenary, cruel!" Nell put her hand on her cousin's mouth. "How can you, Janet! What have you heard? And do you for a moment suppose I could ever even waste a thought on anyone deserving such insinuations? I could not love unworthily." Nell spoke very calmly, but coldly. Janet's heart was on fire. She feared for her cousin, and she was hurt at her reticence. "I know your estimate, your high-flown idea of love," she cried, pushing Nell's hand aside not a little roughly. "You would believe all things, hope all things, and endure all things." Her voice took a tone of scorn. "You go too far, Janet," returned Nell haughtily. "I would never give my love unsought; once given, it would be forever, and I would endure nothing derogatory to my self-respect. Even in friendship endurance has its limits." "Nell, I will not be frozen out of your heart." The unwilling tears stood in Janet's eyes; she felt, if this appeal failed, Nell would never give her her confidence, and her heart was full of dread for her cousin. "You are far, far cleverer than I am, Nell, far, far more beautiful; I am only pretty, and your judgment is clearer; but, oh, Nell, darling, all this but in part, all this vanishes away at the little word, 'love!' Love blinds such as you, Nell, for such as you love transcendently. They make for themselves an ideal, a fetish, and thus worship with blind idolatry. Such as I, Nell, love through the heart and common-sense, and with eyes wide open, and we are safe. You make shipwreck of all." With a sudden resolve, Nell threw her shrouding hair back, caught it deftly in her hands, and wound it in a great sheaf, letting it fall so, semi-confined, on her shoulders. Then, cold and pale, she rose to her feet and said softly, yet sternly—"You are right, Janet; I owe our friendship confidence; you must never recur to the subject until I give you leave. I'll tell you all I have to tell you now, and believe me, I am stronger than you give me credit for. Lyon Leslie loved me and I loved him—that is all. He will come back some day and take me away." "Nell, did he say he would?" "No; why should he? Love has not many words, love does not need many words. I know he will." "One more question, Nell, and I've done. Did he ask you to be his wife? That does not take many words." "No; why should he? He said he loved me, and he knew I loved him. What else can such love end in but union here and hereafter?" There was a faint down of color on the girl's pale cheek, and her eyes literally glowed with light.

For the moment Janet was awed. Such faith, such love, were beyond her ken. She recovered herself with a groan. Clutching her brush aggressively, she said mentally—"If he plays her false, I'll—" What she would do she did not express further; she let the brush drop from her hand, and flung herself into her cousin's arms with a burst of tears. "My darling, my darling," she cried, "may he prove worthy of the heart he has won! I will hope with you." She asked nothing further, and in this she was wise. Unconsciously to herself Nell felt relieved by what had passed; her burden seemed lighter and hope fairer. There was quite a heap of Christmas cards on Nell's plate when she came down to breakfast on Christmas morning—some gifts more substantial, too. One more than the others attracted comment. It was a massive gold locket, of barbaric design, covered with raised hieroglyphics, and attached to a slight chain of linked rings. There was nothing inside the locket, nor did word or imitation accompany it. It was an anonymous gift. The address on the wrapping was in the handwriting evidently of the tradesman from whom it had probably been bought. It went the round of the table; every one but Janet had a suggestion as to the donor. Nell, too, was silent here. She did not know—how could she, when there was neither note or initial to help her? Perhaps her new brother-in-law sent it, she suggested; he had not given her a bridesmaid's token, and had promised to make up for his omissions some day. "Yes, some day," cried Randall. "I know what Barton's some day means; it means to-day. He's just the biggest screw between John o' Groat's and Land's End, and would as soon think of buying an uninteresting creature like a sister-in-law a magnificent locket like that as of getting himself a new hat; a thing he hasn't done, his own brother says, since his head stopped growing." Nell could have boxed her brother's ears with a will. "I shall have a letter in a day or two," she said, returning the locket to its case with trembling fingers. "I have a rich godmother, I believe." "What, Lady Morton?" again put in the unlucky Randall. "Why, Nell, you are making bad shots! Why, she never even sent you a mug at your christening—mother said so! Besides, I'm sure she's dead." "No," said Nell, not a little put out, "she is alive and well. Papa sent her a Persian kitten lately." Then Janet came to the rescue. "I've got something mysterious, too," she cried; and she showed up an onyx brooch, with a beautifully executed jet in diamonds, set in the center. "Not much mystery in that!" exclaimed one of her sisters. "It's the Baron, I'm sure. Do get a pebble, Jan, and have a gander done in brilliants, and send it to him." "I like the Baron, Cis," was Janet's reply, "and I do find de brooch ver' lovely." All laughed at the mimicry. Loyal Janet made no allusion to Nell's gift. It disappeared from sight and was soon forgotten in the divergencies of Christmas-tide—forgotten by all but the recipient and Janet. A close scrutiny, when by herself, revealed to Nell a secret spring within the apparently void case. She touched it and a thin layer of gold flew back, disclosed a tiny ring of dark hair, fastened with a gold thread. With passionate kisses the girl replaced it in its hiding-place, then laid the locket to her heart and looked upwards, her eyes radiant with joy and her bosom heaving. Before putting it away, till she could devise a plan of wearing it unseen, she examined the delicate chain, holding it up to the light, and within each ring she discovered, in fine but clear tracery the words "Dinna forget." No happier eyes closed in rest that Christmas night in Nettlethorpe's overflowing Hall than beautiful Nell Thanet's. The last day of December was the twins' birthday. On that day they were nineteen years old. They had wished to return home to spend it with their parents, but the cousins would not hear of it. In the morning they rode into Thorpe, a merry party of four, received felicitations and loving offerings from their family, and returned, little loath, to the luxurious Hall. There had been an arrival in the interim, a most unexpected and awkward arrival—the Baron von Melkenburg. He had followed quickly in the wake of his messenger bird, the brilliant jay. In Mrs. Nettlethorpe's boudoir there was not a little commotion. Mrs. Kennett denied having given any special invitation to the gentleman. He had seemed to be an admirer of horses, and she had once said, in quite a casual way, that, if he ever came to England, she would like him to see her brother's stud, never dreaming that he would take her at her word in this off-handed fashion. "If he were not a foreigner," said the lady of the house, slightly mollified, "I should give him his *conge* at once; but foreigners have different codes of etiquette to ours, and, according to his, he may be quite *en regle*. Jasper"—alluding to her husband—"will be

in shortly, and I shall hand over the intruder to him." At this juncture, Janet, followed by Nell and Randall, joined the conclave in the boudoir. She was even more surprised than her mother and sisters at the occurrence, and much more irate, for it had been she whom the Baron had honored with his addresses, and she was conscious that she had shown him in a plain enough manner that they were distasteful; she had been amused, and perhaps just a little flattered. It was a most awkward situation. "Where is he?" she asked much distressed. "In the drawing-room," said her young sister Polly, not a little mischievously. "He has been there all by himself, for the last half-hour. He came in a carriage and pair, like a grand seigneur, from Thorpe. And Calton—their maid—says he has brought a lot of luggage." The good-natured squire, when he heard of the Baron's advent, desired that his unbidden guest should be entertained, promising that in the meantime he would endeavor to ascertain more of his status in society than the Kennetts appeared to know. The Baron appeared quite at his ease. The Squire had joined him in the drawing-room, and had given him a courteous welcome, if not a hearty one. But he, at first sight, disliked the man. There was an effrontery in his ease, an affectation of equality that sat awkwardly, and a certain sharpness of glance that repelled the simple downright Englishman. "A man to guard against," he thought; but nothing more. At dinner the Baron appeared in an elaborate toilet, with much jewelry and profuse perfume. Tell said very little; but she made him her close study the whole evening. She was in better spirits than she had been since Lyon Leslie's departure. Her wit was bright to-night. In the drawing-room later, Andrew attacked himself to Nell; he had lately shown symptoms of succumbing to his beautiful cousin's attractions. A hint of this he ventured in her ear, resting by her side in the noble conservatory which, this night a blaze of light, opened out of the drawing room. The girl was in no mood for whispers of that sort. She felt as one feels when a strange foot approaches a spot sacred to some cherished memory; but she liked her cousin, so warned him off gently, but firmly. "Now, be sensible, Andrew," she said; "if you want to keep your hand in, there is Lady Bab"—indicating with her fan the Lady Barbara Merville, a niece of the Squire, a large blonde, handsome, and an heiress—"she is always ready, you know." "Nell," he said, fairly turning his back on the lady in question—"Nell, we have always been good friends." "Always, cousin mine; let us remain so." "I have the lock of hair you gave me two years ago. I was looking at it this evening before dinner. Your hair has changed Nell; it hasn't the true golden tint it had—is it a symbol of your heart?" "I have yours too," she said, lightly and evasively. "It was done up in a sweeping sheaf with Lucy's, Polly's and Janet's, and set in a gold-rimmed brooch. Tibbs—the Thorpe jeweler—did it, and I kept it for home adornment." He bit his lip. "Do you know," he said, "I think you country girls are much more accomplished flirts than town belles? You make a fellow feel awfully small. I've thought so much of you, Nell. Do you remember the kiss you gave me one Christmas under the mistletoe? I do." And he looked into her averted face appealingly, imploringly. "And so do I, coz"—meeting his love-lorn eyes frankly. "And, if you're good you shall have another this Christmas, under the mistletoe; and she held up her face playfully. "I would rather have it under the rose," he said, pulling forward a branch of a Marshal Niel in bloom, and arching it between them. She laughed, ignoring his more serious intent. "You are such a boy, Andrew!" she said. "Do be sensible, that's a good fellow. I wanted to ask you about that Baron, and here you are rehearsing a flirtation with me." Andrew's jealousy was fired. "Oh, I'll tell you all you want to know!" he cried. "He's rich—that's the main point; he says he's been in the Prussian Guards, and he sings like a nightingale—not one of which recommendations I possess." "You dear old goosey-gander," said Nell, with frank affection, "do be sensible—this is the third time of asking. I like your little finger better than his whole baronial *corpus*—she made a gesture of dislike. "It is so hard, when I want a friend, to find a-spoon," and her laugh rang out merrily. Poor Andrew was in earnest; he showed signs of sulks. "It's all that recruiting fellow," he muttered. "I know him; he has fooled no end of girls." Nell was equally determined not to quarrel with her cousin; but she bit her lip. "There's the piano," she said; "they're going to dance. Come, I'll give you the first." He seized her

hand. "Wait a moment," she cried, "I want to say something first—that man who calls himself a Baron is no more a Baron than I am a baroness, or, what's more, he's not even a gentleman—never was—in any country, civilized or uncivilized." "Well, there are not many gentlemen in Africa," and, a little mollified by the depreciation of a possible rival, he laughed. "I beg your pardon, Andrew; some savages would put many of our fine gentlemen in the shade." "Naturally so, being dusky," he replied, teasingly. "He's not even a foreigner," she continued, taking not the slightest notice of his facetiousness. "His broken English is put on. Don't you notice, when he's off his guard, how shaky his 'h's' are?" "Very likely; fellows of that sort never turn up trumps; but he's a first class lady's man, and he's rich—What does it matter? Come, the Waltz will be over." "But it does matter, Andrew. If he is not what he represents himself to be, he is an imposter, and I advise you to give the Squire a hint to look after his silver spoons." "Nell! Are you off your head?" "No, sir, my head is as sound as my heart, and likely to remain so; only I have eyes, and know how to use them"—Andrew ventured a suggestive nod—"and ears, which are often to more purpose, and not open to idle gossip"—Andrew winced. "Besides, I have one gift—I have a second sight. Janet owns I am a witch." "So do I; but you won't listen. Don't I tell you you are bewitching?" "Andrew, you're a foolish boy—there, it's out! That's my plain unvarnished opinion of you—just a foolish boy. Come, we're in time for a couple of rounds; but, mind, I've warned you." It was strictly a family party, the only foreign element being the intruding Baron. But, by the time the second dance was over, he had ingratiated himself with the entire company—all excepting Nell. His air had assumed the familiarity of an established and approved intimate, and even Mrs. Nettlethorpe acknowledged that he was an acquisition. "I wonder whether aunt Kennett really gave him an invitation to the Hall?" Nell asked of Janet. "It is mere mistake. Mamma often says civil things, and I knew she liked him," replied her cousin. "She probably said something which he misconstrued—he speaks English pretty fairly, but doesn't catch what you say so well." "You don't like him, Janet?" "Good gracious, no! A young man would be preferable," and she walked away with a laugh of contempt. Nell was standing under a crystal chandelier, festooned with mistletoe. Suddenly from the distance came the sound of a band playing the National Anthem; it was a village band; it came nearer, and clung out the melody under the windows, and, as the air rose, the church-clock struck twelve, and the bells, taking up the story, rang the Old Year out and the New Year in. It was the signal for a general commotion. Forgetting the presence of the stranger, each member of the family flitted from one to the other, giving and receiving the kiss of welcome. Fired by the example, the Baron came behind Nell, and, before she could defend herself, stole a kiss from her lips. Quick as lightning, she raised her fan, and dealt him a sharp blow on his cheek. "That was hardly fair!" cried the Squire, coming for his kiss. "It was under the mistletoe, Nell," and he kissed the girl, now rosy red with anger, on either cheek. "Strangers have no right to family privileges," she cried, her eyes flashing lightning. With his mouth set in hard a line, his face livid, save for the red mark across his cheek, left by the avenging fan, the Baron came up to the irate girl, fronting her, and said, bowing low—"Some day I will give you your privilege back. I have a very good memory." "A very convenient one, you mean," she answered, turning contemptuously away, "for you seem suddenly to have remembered your native tongue." "Are you dangerous, Nell?" asked Andrew, as she paused a moment in a doorway arched over with the suggestive plant. "Everybody has had one but me." She smiled as she lifted her face to his, and let him kiss her on the lips; but she neither flushed nor looked shy. He might have been her brother, and he knew it. "I'll bide my time," he said to himself. "She is proud and he'll forget." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

His Last Chance.

"It seems to me," said a mother to a young girl who was about to be married, "that your future husband is a little too exacting; he wants this, that and the other; consider him a perfect nuisance." "Well, dear mamma, we can afford to indulge him for once. Let him have his way now—you know 'will be his last time.'"

Churches.

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

Societies.

The W. G. T. U. - Meets every Thursday at their hall over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. J. Veitch, President.

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.

WHAT THEY SAY.

-Village election next Monday. -Will Brown is clerking for Chaffee & Hunter. -Village caucus this afternoon at three o'clock.

Robertson, the nobby tailor, is rushed with work.

Lowest prices on ground feed ever known at F. & P. M. elevator. -Ira Bradner left Tuesday for Lake Linden, where he will reside.

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

-The Milan Leader man wants to find the fellow who says there are gambling rooms that place. Wonder what for? Can it be he wishes to take a hand?

-The Baptist church was crowded last Sunday night, by a union service, to hear Prof. H. A. Ford, of Detroit. His subject was "The Effects of Alcohol on the Human Body," and was illustrated by nine large charts and diagrams.

-The legislature is endeavoring to fix up a different method for voting at our elections, which if adopted we believe will result in more errors in voting than in the present system.

How Do You Spend the Sabbath?

This is no unimportant question, for the same authority that has said, "thou shalt keep and honor," has also said, "that they who disregard or disobey shall not go scot free, but shall suffer corresponding loss in name, character, business, health and wealth."

The violation of the laws of God is not the same as the violation of civil statutes, nor are penalties inflicted the moment the offense is proven.

With human transgression comes arrestment, trial, fine and imprisonment, with the transgressor of divine laws apparently no notice is taken, but all the same it is marked against him, and there comes a slow but sure deterioration of morals, of physical and mental loss.

The law of the Sabbath is peace, rest, and the feeding of the soul with divine truth, so that the man may grow healthy, (which is holy) and strong in physical and moral power. It is the day of mental equipment to meet the snares and temptations of the week which is to follow.

The cheek may brown, the eye gleam, money increase, beauty and pleasure all around, but beneath it all God's justice and honor slumber not. After years will show where you have paid dollar for dollar for all you have gained, and on the debit side of the account you will find that the figures are more, heavier, and blacker, than they otherwise would have been.

Thus will come peace, contentment, prosperity, and in the end eternal life. G. H. W. Plymouth, Mich., March 2, 1889.

Obituary.

On Friday night, March 1, Lizzie, the beloved wife of Chauncey Baker, left this life and entered into her final rest.

She had been ailing for several years, but specially during the last two, had she been a great sufferer.

It was believed that her disease was an inner tumor, but a post mortem examination revealed the fact of an aneurism of long standing. In her case, this was the breakage of several of the skins that surrounded the arteries, allowing them to swell greatly and finally break, a complaint almost, if not entirely incurable.

With exemplary patience and Christian faith she bore her strange and unknown malady, willing to die, and wishing to die, but calmly awaiting God's time, and the relief of death. In all her illness she was waited upon most assiduously and furnished every aid and comfort that a loving husband could give.

Isabella Westfall, wife of Chauncey Baker, was born in Ontario county, New York, in 1842. She was the daughter of James Westfall, who used to live on the present Scotten farm and was one of five sisters and one brother.

She became the wife of Mr. Baker about eighteen or twenty years ago; a happy union, unbroken up to the time of her death.

May 1, 1887, she united with the Presbyterian church, in Plymouth, on Confession of faith and baptism. Though unable to attend the church services frequently, on account of distance and illness, she yet lived her Christian life in the duties of the home, and in the patience and hopefulness of her suffering.

The funeral service was in the Presbyterian church, on Monday, March 4, at two o'clock p. m., preceded, however, by a short service at the house in Superior, where a number, unable to come to Plymouth, had gathered. The church was filled with relatives and friends. The pulpit and tables had been filled with flowering plants, tastefully arranged, the loving labor of Mrs. O. A. Fraser. After the usual scripture readings and an address by the pastor, the body was conveyed to its last resting place in the old cemetery at the east end of the town. There, beneath the shadows of the fragrant palms, singing their own sweet requiem, undisturbed, the worn tenement shall return to its parent dust, while the beautiful spirit that once animated it dwells in the regions of perfect light, of health, and of peace.

A Citizen Speaks.

EDITOR OF PLYMOUTH MAIL:-

I understand there is a petition being circulated in our corporation asking the council to pass a resolution allowing the tax payers to vote at the next election in regard to bonding the town to build a lock-up, council room and a public hall. I hope your columns will be open to every one for discussing that question. I for one am willing to vote to build a lockup and council room, but that is as far as I can go. The proposition to build a public hall is another and more important question. I don't think the proctors of building a hall have taken into consideration the vast amount of money it will cost this corporation to build such a hall, as would be required to compete with those halls that are already built. I have made careful calculations and such a hall as is contemplated when finished would cost for lot and building the sum at least of eight to ten thousand dollars. It will cost to seat it not less than four or five hundred dollars. When all completed who is to be benefited by it? Will it be the tax payers or will it be a few individuals that reside adjacent to it? If it is built to beautify and adorn one part of our corporation, can we expect those living in the other part to be taxed for our benefit? I think if we build a lockup and a council room it ought to be central-between the two villages. It seems to me the way it looks now, the people living in the south part of the corporation are asking too much of those living in the north part of our corporation to tax them to help build a public hall that will be no benefit to them. Now, if we bond the town to raise \$2,000 this spring we will be called upon to duplicate that amount at least four or five times within the next five years. About four years ago our school district was bonded for \$10,000 and \$6,000 of that remains unpaid. Our taxes at present are quite large enough without bonding the town to build a public hall. There is another important question for our serious consideration, viz: A fire protection. We are liable to have a fire here any time that would seriously cripple our village, and what protection have we to fight such a conflagration? None whatever. We are not even exercising the precaution that business men do. Are we not in reality inviting a destruction of our property here by negligence in these matters? We are certainly at the mercy of the elements. We are without water, at least three or four months each year except in our shallow wells. We have no fire engine; no apparatus for extinguishing fires. Now let me say to the tax payers of our corporation, which do we need the most a public hall, or a fire protection, that will protect our homes and business part of our village? TAXPAYER.

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

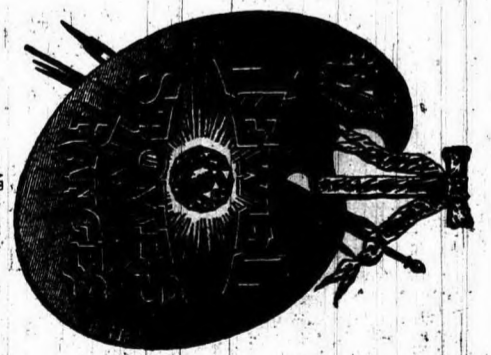
In town, and sell them at the

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.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1899.

New Advertisements.

The attention of our readers is directed to the following new and changed advertisements: Dohmstrah Bros., general merchants, first page.

Livonia.

Nice weather on Sunday. John Stringer went to Pontiac last Monday.

Charles Colby visited friends last week in the township of Webster, Mich.

John Bennett is having a great many calls as auctioneer, and he is a good one. William Smith has moved on to E. C. Leach's farm and will work it next summer.

If you want to keep a crowd away from you, just go a "skunking," and never change your clothes.

The marriage bells keep ringing and there will be another wedding in town before this goes to press.

Levi Joslin is about trading his two-year-old cult for 160 acres of land in the north-east corner of Washington Territory.

Charles L. Ferguson and Miss Ada Norton were married Tuesday, Feb. 28, and returned to this place the next morning to receive congratulations in this neighborhood.

There was found at the hall, the morning after the dance, a box containing three linen napkins; also one door key. The owners can find them by call at A. Stringer's store.

There was a very large crowd at the masquerade party held at the town hall, last Friday evening. We think the darkey with long feet took the cake and the little colored woman with her doll was immense.

Charles Smith has bought eighty acres of land joining him on the north of P. D. Warner, of Farmington. This makes him a farm of 160 acres. Thirteen years ago he came to this town without a cow, pig or a team.

Newburg.

Chas. J. Tuttle, merchant tailor at Northville, Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Pettibone, of Howell, visited friends here last week.

Ed L. Crosby returned home last Sunday from his trip in the far west.

Mrs. Knickerbocker, Mrs. Lowery and Mrs. LeVann are all improving.

Miss Nora Smith will teach school in the Brown district the next term.

Our church shed business is well under way and it is most sure to be a success, if all interested will do their share.

James Rawson is our new janitor, having taken the key of the church last Saturday. T. W. Wright resigned as he is about to leave Newburg.

On account of the storm there was no lyceum again last Saturday evening. It is hoped all will turn out this week and do their parts well after three weeks of preparation.

Remember "Seth Greenback" and "Statuary" at the Newburg hall, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, March 12 and 13. Reserved seats this time. See bills for particulars.

Mrs. J. A. LeVann, president; Mrs. Ed L. Crosby, vice-president; Mrs. W. J. Smith, secretary; Mrs. Jas. Rawson, treasurer, are the officers of Newburg ladies aid society, who have organized for the purpose of doing all the good they can. They will meet at the residence of Mrs. Rawson, March 15, p. m. All invited.

Mead's Mills.

The family of Gus Oldenbergh were all under the doctor's care last week.

Mrs. J. Cranson and son, of Northville, spent Sunday under their parental roof.

Mrs. Martin has returned to her home after a two weeks sojourn in Northville.

Mrs. Ramadell is improving in health. She is able to be about the house again.

G. P. Denton has not as yet gone to Indiana to begin business for the coming season.

Anson L. Cady, formerly of this place, died very suddenly at his home in Northville, on Monday, Feb. 25. He was highly respected by all who knew him.

There will be an entertainment at the school house on Saturday evening, for the benefit of the Sabbath school. Come every one, bring your five cents.

Clarenceville.

[TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.] Mrs. Fred Harms is on the sick list.

A surprise party at Henry Nacker's, Tuesday night.

August Angstrom received \$950 insurance on his house and contents burned a short time ago.

It is rumored that Ed. Dickinson is going to build a house on the land of his father-in-law, Elmer Durham.

William Madden and family will soon remove to Oregon, having sold his farm, household goods, farming implements, etc.

While cutting wheat at Farmington a short time ago, Alvin Bishop had one of his hands almost severed by the small saw.

Dr. Chapman, of Walled Lake, dressed the wound and when he saw the fingers, although they were severed.

Belleville.

[TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.] Mrs. J. E. Westfall, of Canton, was in town Wednesday.

Fred Post, who has been visiting relatives here left for his home, Hicksville, Ohio, Wednesday.

Mrs. Jennie Longcor, Shepardsville, this state, is the guest of her mother Mrs. J. S. Bush at present.

Lewis Wright, who is attending Brown's business college, of Adrian, Mich., was home over Sunday.

Wayne.

Will Delanty spent Sunday in Detroit. Mrs. Ren Werts is quite sick at this writing.

Born, to the wife of V. E. Hill, a son, on Sunday last.

Ellaha Kelly, of Canton, was on our streets Monday.

Will Strong, of Belleville, was in town Monday night.

Prouty & Glass packed thirty-four buggies in one car last week.

A large number attended the inaugural dance, Monday night.

Hugh Harrison, of Detroit, attended the inaugural dance Monday night.

Geo. Corlett bade good bye to friends and will accept a position in Detroit.

John Kelly and wife returned to their home at Caro, Tuesday morning.

O. L. Hubbard returned from Ypsilanti, Friday morning sick, but has recovered.

A play entitled "After Ten Years," will be before the public in about two weeks.

Dr. Morrison is at the store every day now and has nearly recovered from his recent illness.

Mrs. Marshall returned home Tuesday from Indiana, where she spent the winter with her daughter.

Caswell, Peck, Shater, Passage, Westfall, Burch and Selleck, of Plymouth, attended the R. K. C. dance.

Ethmer Allen better known as "Et" was arrested and taken to Detroit charged with being drunk and disorderly.

Darwin Westbrook was convicted of theft in the Wayne circuit court and will be sentenced when the criminal docket is cleared.

We noticed the marriage license of Miss Etta M. Sweet and Chas. Panches this week, but the happy event has not come off as yet.

Jewett Downer, of Marquette, called on friends and relatives here Saturday and Sunday. He reports good sleighing and fine weather.

E. Sugars, an old and respected farmer living north of here, died Sunday morning. He was a member of the Methodist church of good standing and will be missed by many kind friends and loving relatives.

Sunday morning, while a freight train was going south on the F. & P. M. R. R., two cars jumped the track and after running some distance broke loose and was precipitated down a sixty foot embankment, requiring the use of a derrick to replace them.

Denton.

S. W. Bird is holding a series of meetings at Sheldon's with good success.

Mrs. I. Smith, who has been under the doctor's care for the past few weeks, is slowly recovering.

Lester Cobb, who has been attending the Medical College, at Detroit, for some time, has moved back with his family, making this his permanent home.

The young people's prayer meeting, which is held at the church every Saturday evening is a decided success. Great interest is manifested and we hope for the best results.

After an illness of a few days, with inflammation of the lungs, the infant child of J. Palmer passed away. Funeral services were held at the M. E. church, at Sheldon's.

The young people's alliance will hold their next meeting at the residence of Wm. Suggitt, March 5. An interesting program has been made. A general invitation is extended to all.

Shook's four children, who have been sick with scarlet fever, are better. Necessary precaution was taken to prevent the spread of the disease, therefore no new cases have been reported.

Married at the residence of Mrs. Wm. Babcock, on Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 27, by the Rev. S. W. Bird, A. J. VanVleet, St. Johns, and Miss Ida Babcock, of Denton, Mich. Among the guests were Bert Grodell, of Ypsilanti, and Miss Maggie Smith, of Denton, officiating as groomsmen and bridesmaid; Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Cady, of Belleville; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Eberle, of Wayne; Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Sines and family. The presents received were numerous and beautiful. After receiving the congratulations and well wishes of the company he happy couple departed on the evening train for Detroit, where they will remain a few days, after which they will go to St. Johns, their future home.

That Public Hall.

The time was too short after the movement was made to get the matter of the bonding of the village before the people at this village election. It is hoped, however, that it will be kept before the public until the opportunity does occur. No one should be frightened by the bug-bear stories set afloat by some of our citizens as to its cost. We expected opposition from them—they oppose everything—on general principles. HOTEL DE VILLE.

An Infare.

Very few of our young folks know what an "infare" is, though the older ones are doubtless well acquainted with the rich significance of that term. It is a house warming or reception given to a home-coming son or daughter, or to a newly wedded pair. Such was the reception and dinner given to a numerous company of relatives and friends on Thursday, Feb. 28 at the home of Thomas Paterson, an estimable and well to do Livonia farmer. His son John has lately brought home a blushing bride and they intend to take possession and run the farm.

About seventy-five were present to do the occasion honor, and enjoy the good things mine host and hostess had prepared. Their hearts are as large as their household, and an exceedingly sociable time prevailed.

The young couple began their new life most happily and auspiciously. All the parties concerned are well and honorably known. The good wishes and hearty commendations of all go with them in their new and pleasant relationships.

Booklen'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-py required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Chaffee & Hunter, druggists 116

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH NATIONAL BANK, At Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, February 26, 1899.

RESOURCES. Loans and discounts \$111,875 65; Overdrafts secured and unsecured 655 75; U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 12,000 00; Due from approved reserve agents 2,337 24; Due from State Banks and bankers 71 68; Real estate, furniture and fixtures 4,289 88; Current expenses and taxes paid 294 95; Premiums paid 1,000 00; Checks and other cash items 73 77; Bills of other banks 1,330 00; Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents 2 12; Specie 4,264 32; Legal tender notes 1,220 00; Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation 21 92; Total \$141,318 90

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$50,000 00; Surplus fund 2,000 00; Undivided profits 2,954 05; National Bank notes outstanding 11,350 00; Dividends unpaid 300; Individual deposits subject to check 44,278 63; Demand certificates of deposit 28,031 21; Notes and bills re-discounted 2,500 00; Total \$141,318 90

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, of Plymouth, at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, February 26, 1899.

RESOURCES. Loans and discounts \$56,368 51; Overdrafts secured, unsecured 515 84; U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 50,000 00; U. S. Bonds on hand 357 00; Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages 8,275 00; Due from approved reserve agents 14,019 54; Real Estate, furniture, and fixtures 5,123 68; Current expenses and taxes paid 549 86; Bills of other banks 3,650 00; Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents 16 67; Specie 11,870 55; Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation 480 00; Total \$150,623 05

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$50,000 00; Surplus fund 14,000 00; Undivided profits 7,108 43; National Bank notes outstanding 39,623 60; Dividends unpaid 600 00; Individual deposits subject to check \$37,158 69; Demand certificates of deposit 33,075 73; Total \$150,623 05

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, I, O. A. FRASER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. O. A. FRASER, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of March, 1899. CHARLES W. VALENTINE, Notary Public, Wayne county, Mich. Correct—Attest: JOHN C. SAFFORD, ROBT. C. STARK WEATHER, JOHN FULLER, Directors.

REGISTRATION NOTICE. The Board of Registration, of the Village of Plymouth, Michigan, for the purpose of electing one President, one Clerk, one Treasurer, and one Auditor; one Street Commissioner; three Trustees, full term; and one Constable will be held in the COUNCIL ROOMS, of said village, on MONDAY, MARCH 11, 1899. Polls will be opened at 8 A. M. and close at 5 P. M., local time. Signed, GEORGE HUNTER, Clerk. Dated—Plymouth, Mich., Feb. 28, 1899.

ELECTION NOTICE. The Annual Charter Election of the Village of Plymouth, Michigan, for the purpose of electing one President, one Clerk, one Treasurer, and one Auditor; one Street Commissioner; three Trustees, full term; and one Constable will be held in the COUNCIL ROOMS, of said village, on MONDAY, MARCH 11, 1899. Polls will be opened at 8 A. M. and close at 5 P. M., local time. Signed, GEORGE HUNTER, Clerk. Dated—Plymouth, Mich., Feb. 28, 1899.

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 mucous 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

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 Bram cart only of the undersigned or his authorized agents. E. W. BEAM. I have twenty-five more carts in process of construction. 75*

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisers desiring changes 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 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 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. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register. etw77-79

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. Laban D. 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 examination and allowing said account and hearing as a petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Register. 77-79

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.

A NEW INDUSTRY FOR PLYMOUTH.

E. P. ZERBE & CO.

Have opened a

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, the

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 Industry, Plymouth, Michigan.

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, 10 cents; two times, 18 cents; three times, 25 cents; four times, 30 cents; five times, one dollar; six times, two dollars; seven times, three dollars; eight times, four dollars.

SAVES! SAVES! BURGALAR AND FIRE-PROOF non-pickable 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 other locks. Sample may be seen at A. H. Dibble's book and shoe store. Manufactured by Alpine Safe Co., Cincinnati, O. Sold by S. H. Fairman, Plymouth, Mich. 77

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!
Send \$2.50 to W. N. WHERRY, PLYMOUTH, MICH.
For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them. J. C. Stallings, merchant at Wayne, Mich., caught twenty-nine in less than one yard space. We can name many others who have had equally good success. 26

New Harness shop!

S. COLLINGE

Has just opened a new harness store in the Lanier 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 Homliest 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 & PARTICULAR IN EVERY PARTICULAR NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE & GRAPES MADE IN CHICAGO - 30 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. - DALLAS, ILL. - ATLANTA, GA. - ST. LOUIS, MO. - ST. PAUL, MINN. - SEASIDE, CALIF. Reliable agents wanted for all States except Chicago, Ill.

The second digit acquires an especially evil reputation among the early Christians, because the second day hell was created, along with heaven and earth.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S eldest grandson, who is in line for the British throne, is soon to ask for an allowance from Parliament. The young man is thinking of getting married.

The Indian princess, Sarah Winnemucca, who attended Wellesley College, and has written stories under the nom de plume of "Bright Eyes," is now teaching an Indian school.

MARK TWAIN is said by one who knows him well to be the most miserable of men. He is possessed of a wild, mad fear that ill-luck is bound to overtake him and deprive him of his fortune.

JUSTICE MILLER, of the United States Supreme court, has just had an operation for lithotomy successfully performed. It is the second within ten years, the first having occurred in 1878.

COMMODORE PRICE, late of Troy, and father of the Duchess of Marlborough, cut off his titled daughter in his will, leaving her nothing of his large estate. And she will evidently soon need it badly.

C. E. WEAVER, of Washington county, Pa., is the owner of the pistol with which Col. Johnson is supposed to have shot Tecumseh, October 5, 1811. He also has a pipe smoked by Daniel Boone in 1775.

PRINCESS HENRIETTE, daughter of the Count of Flanders, is going to share the troubled throne of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria. The princess is only 19 years old and is one of the richest girls in Europe.

THE Rev. Dr. Joseph Parker, of London, is going to start a series of smoking sermons. He thinks that the London workmen may be induced to go to church if they can find a place where pipe smoking and religious services may be pursued together.

MARIE HENRIETTE, Queen of the Belgians, has started a magazine called Le Jeune Fille. The queen and her daughter, Clementine, are the editors, while the Queen of Roumania will write a poem for each number, and it is expected that the Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria will do the pictures.

THE gift of H. G. Marquand to New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art is now estimated as worth between \$500,000 and \$700,000. Besides the examples of Dutch, Flemish and Spanish painters of the seventeenth century, there are landscapes by Turner and Constable and portraits by Reynolds and Gainsborough.

COUNTESS MARY TAARÉ, the beautiful daughter of Count Taafé, the Prime Minister to Emperor Francis Joseph, has a soprano voice, which is described as simply perfection. So highly has the young lady cultivated her gift that the great Patti exclaimed on hearing her sing: "You are more than my equal."

THE Peking government has conferred distinguished decorations upon Count Herbert Bismarck; Her Krupp, of Essen; Herr Schlutow, of Stettin, chairman of the administrative board of the Vulcan works, and others, in consequence of the satisfaction given by the last two ships built at the Vulcan yards for the Celestial Empire.

MR. KENNAN, the Siberian explorer and writer, went on his travels largely for the sake of his health. "I sailed," he said, "from New York for San Francisco, a pale-faced, gloomy, morbid boy, only 19 years of age, and weighing only 120 pounds. Rough outdoor life so quickly restored my health that before I had been in Siberia a year I weighed 156 and could endure more hardship and privation than half the natives."

MRS. WILLIAM ASTOR, of New York, at her reception the other day had her house decorated with the very rarest flowers the hot-house could produce. For example, the Japanese apple blossom, which cost \$10 a spray, was displayed profusely, and Magna Charta roses, which cost \$2 each, were purchased by the score. No wonder the fortune teller Mrs. Astor and hail her as the Lady Bountiful. She is probably the very best individual patron they have.

HE OWNS HIS MASTER.

A HUNTING DOG WITH A PREFERENCE FOR HUMAN GAME.

An Editor Accepts a Gift and Gets into Trouble—He Finally Returns it Without Thanks—A Funny Story by a Witty Writer.

Years ago, when I was employed on the Pittsburg Chronicle, Mr. W. A. Collins, one of the proprietors of the paper, was editor-in-chief. He was a pleasant, kindly man, with a nervous temperament and poetic tastes, very social and exceedingly fond of hunting. Every autumn he used to go away to Michigan, Illinois or Missouri on gunning expeditions, accompanied by his father-in-law, an estimable gentleman named Shields, and to both of them the two or three weeks thus annually spent with dog and gun were an oasis in the desert of life.

One time the chief of police of Cleveland, O., came over to Pittsburg on some business, and by means of a letter of introduction from a mutual friend formed Mr. Collins' acquaintance. During the three or four days that the official remained in the then "smoky city" the editor did all that was in his power to render the visitor's stay enjoyable and even merry. A chance remark in conversation, the night before the chief's return to Cleveland, led to an enthusiastic expression by Mr. Collins of his fondness for the delights of hunting. The Ohio man asked him if he had a good dog. No, Mr. Collins said, he had not been so fortunate as to own a hunting dog for several years, but felt the deprivation less since he had always, during that time, had the privilege of shooting over Mr. Shields' dogs.



THE INTRODUCTION.

"Well," responded the chief, "when I get back to Cleveland I'll send you a hunting dog, one that you won't be likely to trade for any dog of Mr. Shields'."

Mr. Collins, overwhelmed by the proposition, hesitated to take advantage of his new friend's liberality, and said that while he would be rejoiced to have a good hunting dog of his own, he could not think of depriving the chief of such a treasure. But the chief said it didn't matter at all, that really he never got any time to go hunting, and living as he did the dog was more bother than good and Mr. Collins might just as well have him. So it was finally settled that the gift would be accepted with pride and pleasure, and they opened another bottle.

About two weeks afterwards a man came up into the editorial room one afternoon and demanded:

"Is there anybody here named Collins?"

"Yes," answered the editor, looking up from his work, "I'm Collins."

"Well, there's a dog down at the express office for you."

"Ah! Yes, I expected him. A hunting dog. Just bring him up here."

The man looked hard at Collins for a few seconds, and then said:

"You'd better come down and get him yourself, and you'd better come soon, before he gets loose and eats somebody up."

"Eats somebody! Why, he's a hunting dog, I tell you, and hunting dogs are not vicious."

"Oh, they ain't! Well, be that as it may, we want to move some of the freight that is built up into a barricade around that hunting dog, and you want to come right down and get him."

"Very extraordinary! The idea of being afraid of a hunting dog! I'll go down with you at once," exclaimed Collins, putting on his hat and starting out with the man.

It didn't seem so extraordinary when he came to look at the dog. The brute was big, of a dirty brown and white color, with a disreputable-looking dark patch surrounding one eye. His chest was broad, his forelegs bowed, his eyes bloodshot, his ears cropped short and his tail a stub. From between his long, gleaming fangs rumbled a constant hoarse growl, and he was choking himself with futile efforts to break the inch rope that held him and get at the legs of the awe-stricken men, who stood afar off and stared at him.

"Very strange!" mused Collins, thinking aloud. "I never before saw a hunting dog that looked like that or acted so."

"Hunting dog," sneered one of the expressmen. "He looks to me like a mongrel, with a good deal of bull in him, and too cursed to live."

"Nonsense. The chief of police of Cleveland, who sent me this dog, said that he was a magnificent hunting dog. I admit that I don't recognize the strain, but I am sure he would not have told me what was not true. The poor animal is no doubt nervous and high strung, and has been excited by travel. He'll be all right when he's

soothed and calmed down. Poor doggy, poor doggy!"

The "poor doggy" just missed by an inch seizing the friendly hand outstretched to pat him, and howled with disappointed rage.



A CORKSCREW LEADING STRING.

In vain Collins offered one, two, three and four dollars to any of the men present who would lead the dog to his house and tie him to the kennel in the back yard, already prepared for his reception, but at five dollars one of them took the job. The fellow who did so went off somewhere and procured a pole with a thing like a corkscrew on the end of it. Twisting that screw into the ring in the dog's collar, he pinned the brute to the floor until the rope was cast off from the big safe to which it had been tied, and then steered him out into the street and to his destination by main strength, holding him away from taking samples from everybody in sight. At the kennel he again pinned "poor doggy" down until Collins had made the rope fast. Then, standing well beyond reach, he unscrewed his pole from his collar, said tersely: "There's your dog," and having received his \$5 went away.

Mr. Collins returned to the editorial room and resumed his work.

In about an hour a panting, perspiring, red-faced and bare-headed servant girl rushed in, and as soon as she could get breath enough to speak, reported:

"Oh, Mr. Collins! You've got to come down to the house right away! That dog has bit off the rope and got loose, and he's took the house. Mrs. Collins and the children are treed in a room upstairs. I got into the parlor just in time to save my life, and had to jump out of a window to come here."

Mr. Collins went home in haste. On the way he procured a dog chain and a big club. He wasn't a big man, but when he was mad he had as much nerve as the dog. He was mad now, and he had the club. The engagement between them was opened the instant that he entered the front door and only ended when the infuriated beast had been knocked senseless, pounded almost to a jelly and chained to the kennel. Then Collins put on another suit of clothes—those worn during the proceedings with the dog having been reduced to rags—and went back to his writing, though not in that calm and philosophic frame of mind suited to literary labor.

AS LAST SEEN.

Half an hour later the servant girl came back. The dog, seeing Mrs. Collins at one of the back windows, had broken his chain and again taken possession of the house. When the girl left the scene of action the children were supposedly safe in the street, and Mrs. Collins was standing on the piano, in the parlor, beating the dog off with a club as he sprang up to seize her.

That time Collins carried back to the house another club and a chain big enough to hold an ox. When he got through reasoning with his hunting dog and had him fastened up again with the new chain he was in some doubt whether the animal would live until the next morning. Mrs. Collins laid down the platform:

"If he doesn't die of the beating you have given him and you don't get rid of him to-morrow, I shall take the children and go home to father's."

That suggested a happy thought to Mr. Collins. He still clung to the idea that the "nervous high strung dog" had been worried by the excitement of travel until he was almost crazy, and, said he, "Shields," down at Sewickly, is the very place to restore him to a normal condition. The peace and quiet of the farm and the companionship of Mr. Shields' dogs will soothe and calm his perturbed spirit."

So the next morning, the dog having survived the pounding and indeed seeming none the worse for it, he took the beast down to Sewickly. In doing so he felt encouraged by seeing that the animal's ferocity was a very much abated. He did not recognize the fact that it was sheer terror of him that kept the fiend in subjection and not any true change of heart.

Mr. Shields was a retired lawyer, of cultivated literary taste and large wealth, who had left the turmoil of a busy life to spend the autumn of his days in the monotony of farming. Outside his library only two things possessed much interest for him; one, the raising of fine sheep; the other, his annual hunting excursions. He viewed Collins' hunting dog with a grave doubt, looked him over—from a re-

special distance—in vain for any evidences of any setter or pointer blood, and did not seem impressed by the assurance offered by his son-in-law that "the chief of police of Cleveland said he was all right." Nevertheless he agreed to let the brute stay there and see what effect country air would have on his temper, and Collins came back to the city temporarily happy and free from care.

But at an early hour the next forenoon Mr. Shields strode into the editorial room. His face was very pale, and he trembled with suppressed passion. For two or three minutes, while struggling to feel that he might as well with calmness, he stood by the side of his son-in-law's desk, glaring at him. Collins, looking up, became white and shivered, for the old man, aside from being his financial backer, was one whom he loved and respected.

"William," said Mr. Shields at length, speaking through his clenched teeth, "your dog got loose last night; he killed my best setter, two valuable ewes, and a cotswold ram that I paid \$300 for. He has vindicated himself as a hunting dog, but I do not approve of his style of hunting. You had better come and get him, and at the same time effect a compromise if you can with what he has left of the hired man, who is annoyed by anticipations of hydrophobia."

Mr. Collins did not often swear, but he could do so when occasion seemed to demand the employment of such a safety-valve for his emotions.

Low, but fervently, he cursed that hunting dog and the chief of police of Cleveland.

The next train back from Sewickly brought Collins and his dog in the baggage car. At the Pittsburg depot they stopped. Quite calmed now by settled resolve for ample revenge, upon the dog at least, the editor peeped upon one of his cards the address: "Chief of Police, Cleveland, O.," and with a bit of string tied the slip of pasteboard to the brute's collar. Then he lead the animal to the rear end of the last car in a train just about starting out westward, in the direction of Cleveland, and there made him fast to the coupler by means of his strong chain.

The last seen of Collins' hunting dog—a whole dog—he was taking twenty-foot leaps through the air, over the ties, in the direction of Cleveland.

J. H. CONNELLY.

The Field of Woman's Work.

The reports of the patent office show that at least two of the patents granted every week are issued to women inventors.

A New York statistician estimates that the average of salaries paid to working girls in the city of New York is about \$5.35 a week.

The industrial department of the Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Syracuse, N. Y., sent out fifty-seven graduates during the year just closed. This is said to be an unusually large class.

A rather peculiar policy is that recently adopted by the Ladies Employment society of Syracuse, N. Y. The members of the society refuse to buy any goods made by underpaid labor, and they recently gave the shopkeepers of their city official notice to that effect.

The Women's National Industrial League is making preparations for a concert to be given in Chickering hall, New York. The profits of the entertainment are to be used for the establishment of free reading rooms and for a free intelligence office for the unemployed women of New York. This is only one of many similar enterprises which are constantly being undertaken by the Industrial League.

Fortunes Of Circus Men.

Seth Haines, the former owner of the London circus, has retired with \$1,500,000 to show for his work.

John Nathan and Lewis June, both former partners of Barnum, are worth about \$100,000 apiece.

Old John Robinson of Cincinnati, now deceased, left about \$800,000 which he had acquired in the circus business.

Adam Forepaugh is estimated as having a fortune of about \$1,500,000, most of which is invested in Philadelphia real estate.

P. T. Barnum is worth from \$4,000,000 to \$6,000,000 which he has made out of half of his show ventures during the past fifteen years.

A Young Politician.

Col. Trenholm, comptroller of the currency, has a 7-year-old boy who is a "terror." He says a great many cutting things, and one of them we give herewith: It was just after the November election, and when the kid was told the result he remarked to his father: "I say, pop, you'd better flop."

Within a radius of forty miles of Rochester, N. Y., there are more than 1,500 fruit evaporators, giving employment during the autumn and winter to about 30,000 hands. Last year the production of these evaporators was about 20,000,000 pounds, worth at first cost about \$2,000,000. A large proportion of the product is exported.

Doctor passing a stonecutter's yard—Good morning, Mr. Jones. Hard at work, I see. I suppose you finish your gravestones as far as "In Memory of," and then wait for some one to die, eh?

Stonecutter—Why, yes; unless somebody's sick and you're doctoring 'em, then I keep right on.

Polite clerk, showing goods—"Here, lady, is something I would like to call your attention to. The very latest thing out."

Mrs. Rounder—"If there is anything out later than my husband I guess I will take it, only for a curiosity."

It is a good man that can tell the age of a jaw by looking at its teeth.

A matter of some weight—proposing to a two hundred pound widow.

Prudery Versus Modesty.

Perhaps no better definition of prudery can be given than that afforded by the dictionary—"affected scrupulousness." The difference between modesty and prudery, while not readily definable, is easy of illustration. Modesty is the real jewel; prudery the paste imitation. Modesty knows when to be blind or deaf; prudery is constantly open eyed and keen cared in anticipation of being shocked. Modesty, like charity, thinketh no evil; prudery is ever ready to imagine bad motives and purposes and to put the worst possible construction on everything. Modesty sees with clear and unshrinking vision; prudery is afflicted with mental and moral strabismus and with a chronic disease of the optic nerve which distorts everything presented to it. An illustration of the difference between modesty and prudery, which would be amusing were it not so narrow minded, was recently furnished by the good people of Norwich, Conn. The trustees of the Slater Memorial Museum had secured faithful reproductions of the most noted statues of Europe, ancient and modern; but the nudity of these works of art shocked the prudishness of the citizens of Norwich, and so, before the statues were put on exhibition chisel and dauber were vigorously employed, and the statues brought to a state of clothedness to meet the ideas of the people of that town. Whether the Venus de Medici was clothed in the full habiliments of her sex, according to the latest fashions we have no means of knowing; nor whether the Apollo was dressed in trousers, a cutaway coat and a silk hat, but it is certain that the statues were made decorous, according to the Norwich standard, before they were allowed to be placed on exhibition, and that nothing was left undone which could be done to prevent the traditional blush from coming to the cheek of innocence. There is a legend to the effect that there was once an ancient maiden lady so awfully modest that she insisted on covering the logs of her piano, and who would not gaze at the moon after she was ready to "retire"—as she called it—because there was a man in it; and if such a personage ever had a local habitation it must have been in Norwich. She, if she ever existed, was of the class which always says "limbs" instead of "legs," and which refers to a fracture of the knee cap as an accident to the foot. Charles Reade christened this kind of people the "prurient prudens," and never was an alliterative appellation better bestowed. This class of people, with their affected scrupulousness, never see what modest people see, never have the same thoughts or impressions that modest people have; but there is always an undercurrent of something vile or vicious in their imaginations which makes them fancy evil where none exists. They have no real conception of genuine modesty, but in its place they set up a standard of their own which deals wholly with externals and ignores every consideration of art or beauty or grace for its own sake. To them the statue of the Greek Slave is only an undressed woman in marble, and the group of the Laocoon some naked boys and a man with a snake. But the subject is not a new one. The contest between modesty and prudery has been going on for years, and as a general thing modesty has the best of it, owing to the diffusion of intelligence and the spread of education. Once in a while, however, we have an example, as at Norwich of reversion to the narrow and contracted views which we are accustomed to group under the general head of puritanism, and which were so keenly satirized by the dramatists of the time of Charles II. Once in a while there is a new crusade against nudity in art, the usual result of which is to draw public attention to the crusaders and make them appear ridiculous. It is an absolutely safe maxim in art that "To the pure all things are pure," and it follows from this that they who can discover any indecency or impropriety in those wonderful statues which the world has admired and cherished for centuries must either have a diseased or disordered imagination, or are devalued by that most detestable of all human qualities, affectation.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Question Unsettled.

Farmer's Wife—"What does the weather indicate in the paper say?"

Daughter—"Clear and warm."

"What does the Almanac say?"

"Wind and storm."

"Well, it do beat all how these scientists disagree."—New York Weekly.

More French Crown Jewels.

Another sale of French crown jewels is to come off in March, and those who failed to lay in a stock upon the last occasion will have another chance.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

TOOK THE OATH.

INAUGURATION OF THE TWENTY-THIRD PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Imposing Ceremonies Attending the Event at the National Capital.

THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE AN IMMENSE THROG.

The Vice-President and New Members Assume the Functions of Their Offices.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

By 9 o'clock on the morning of March 4, the music of bands could be heard all over Washington. The air resounded with national music. Civic and military organizations were marching to their respective rendezvous, and streams of people were pushing their way to the line of march of the inaugural process on. Holiday was written on the faces of the people. Good nature and good humor prevailed everywhere.

The awful down-pour of rain that had continued for two days previous increased in force all morning and absolutely ruined the brilliant promise of the great inauguration. The ceremonies in the senate chamber were not marred by the storm outside, and the other features of the inaugural were according to program; but the awful drenching storm outside soon willed the gorgeous decorations of the city and reduced the number of men in the line of march. The enlisted soldiers donned their big overcoats and marched knee deep in water, but the civilians remained under shelter. The effect of the rain upon the great crowds in the city was appalling. Early the crowds were on the street, seeking places to stand. Soldiers were marching in line. Street cars were crowded to the roofs and thousands and thousands of woe-begone, dripping, grumbling, swearing citizens were going about from place to place utterly unable to do or see anything. The rain caused much actual suffering. It broke down more than half the catwalks, turned sleeping palaces into running gutters and rendered the life of the strangers in the streets almost unendurable.

It was nearly 9 o'clock when the crowd about the great capitol began to thicken. Streams of humanity poured down the broad walks toward the avenue and swelled the great, black river there. The great terrace on the west front had been dotted from the early morning with sight-seers, and they had lingered about the platform that stretched out from the east front of the building. But it was nearly 9 o'clock when the throng began to grow dense, and the struggle for breathing room began.

At the entrances of the house and senate cordons of police kept back the crowds and reinforced the doorknobs. Although the doors were not opened until 10 o'clock, ticket-holders began to assemble long before that hour. The principal attraction, of course, was at the senate chamber where the vice-president was to be sworn in. Little more than 1,000 tickets had been issued to those who were entitled to view the proceedings there. They included the members of the senate, ex-senators and other distinguished persons who were to be admitted to the floor, friends of senators and representatives, to whom the privileges of the gallery had been extended, members of the press and others.

An effort had been made by the inauguration committee to confine the issue of tickets to a comparatively small number, so that the capacity of the senate chamber and its galleries should not be overtaxed. At 10 o'clock the east doors of the senate wing were thrown open, and the visitors began to pour in. The tickets which they carried were of various colors, to indicate the particular place to which each was entitled to admittance. The galleries filled quickly. The doors of the senate chamber had not been opened. Couches had been placed in the semi-circular space in front of the platform occupied by the presiding officer and the clerks. In the center of this space were placed the seats to be occupied by the President and President-elect.

Between the chairs usually occupied by members of the senate had been placed other seats, and directly behind the first of the senators' desks had been placed a number of couches and chairs.

Before 11 o'clock, the hour when the senate doors were thrown open, the public galleries were nearly full. There were a number of senators in the diplomatic gallery and the only gallery which was empty was the one just west of the diplomatic gallery and almost directly opposite the presiding officer, which had been reserved for the families of the President and president-elect, and vice president-elect, and of the presidents and ex-vice presidents of the United States.

The regular business of the senate proceeded without much show of interest. Meanwhile the members of the diplomatic corps had assembled in the marble room, and at 11:15 the senate was called to order by senator Ingalls and the senators rose as the diplomats entered. Many of them were in military attire, the Chinese in their silk-robe and the Koreans with their funny bird-cage hats.

The members of the corps were shown to the seats in the first two rows on the west side of the chamber. Shortly after they were seated, the members of the cabinet, accompanied by the retiring general of the army, the major-general of the army commanding, and the admiral of the navy, entered.

They were received by the senators standing, and were shown to seats arranged in the semi-circle in front and to the left of the presiding officer. The members of the supreme court had in black silk robes, and led by Chief Justice Fuller, took the corresponding seats on the opposite side of the chamber.

The venerable Hannibal Hamlin, the only living ex-vice president, occupied a seat at the right of the presiding officer, and the committee of arrangements sat on the left. Shortly before 12 o'clock the members of the house of representatives and members-elect, led by Speaker Carlisle, entered the senate chamber by the main entrance and took seats on the right of the chair, next to the diplomatic corps.

The governors of states, ex-senators of the United States, judges of the court, and of the supreme court of the district and the commissioners of the district of Columbia were assigned to seats in the east side of the chamber, behind those occupied by members of the senate. Among the familiar faces were those of ex-Senator William of Minnesota, ex-Senator Ferry of Michigan, Gov. Ross of Wisconsin and Gov. Parker of Ohio.

A few minutes before 12 the President

of the United States was announced. He entered the door at the right of the presiding officer, escorted by Senator Cockrell of Missouri. A moment later the president-elect was announced. He entered with Senator Hoar of Massachusetts. Both President Cleveland and the president-elect were greeted with applause from the galleries and the floor. They were taken to seats directly in front of the presiding officer.

As the hands of the senate clock reached the hour of noon, the vice president-elect was announced. He was escorted to the platform of the presiding officer by Senator Cullom. Everyone in the chamber arose and remained standing while Senator Ingalls administered to Mr. Morton the oath of office. At the conclusion of this ceremony, Senator Ingalls turned to the senate and made a short speech, introducing Mr. Morton.

His remarks were greeted with applause from the galleries, where sat Mrs. Harrison and her daughter, Mrs. McKee; Mrs. Russell Harrison, Mrs. Morton; Mrs. Ingalls, Miss Ingalls and other members of the families of those for whom the private gallery had been reserved. At the conclusion of his remarks, Senator Ingalls turned and handed the gavel to Mr. Morton, who then assumed the position of presiding officer and called the senate to order in extra session. Prayer was offered by Mr. Butler, the chaplain. Vice-president Morton then addressed the senate.

Mr. Morton spoke as follows: Senators: I shall enter upon the discharge of the delicate and high and important duties of the office to which I have been called by the people of the United States without experience as a presiding officer. I therefore bespeak in advance, the indulgent consideration which you have always been ready to extend to the occupant of this chair.

As presiding officer of the senate, it will be my earnest desire to administer the rules of procedure with entire fairness and to treat each senator with courtesy and consideration as at all times to the representatives of great states in a legislative body.

I hope that our relations, personal and official, will prove mutually agreeable. May I add my confident hope that your justice will be discharged in a manner that will maintain the dignity of the senate and add to the prosperity and happiness of the people of this great nation?

At the conclusion of his speech, the new senators were sworn in. The message of the president concerning the senate in extra session was then read, and the senate having completed its organization, the vice president announced that it would proceed to the east front of the capitol where the president of the United States would be sworn in. The process was then formed in the following order: The marshal of the District of Columbia, A. A. Wilson, and the marshal of the supreme court, J. M. Wright; Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, ex-vice president of the United States; Chief Justice Fuller and the associate justices of the supreme court; Col. Canady, the sergeant-at-arms of the senate; the committee of arrangements, Senators Hoar, Cullom and Cockrell, President Cleveland and the president-elect, Vice President Morton and Gen. Anson M. Cook, the secretary of the senate.

After consultation with Mr. Morton, Mr. Harrison announced that he would not appoint the large crowd gathered in front of the capitol, and that, rain or shine, the inaugural address would be delivered on the east porch of the capitol. At 11:50 President Cleveland and President-elect Harrison arrived at the capitol in an open carriage with umbrellas over them.

Then came the members of the senate, two and two, headed by Senator Edmunds and Senator Ingalls. The members of the diplomatic corps, the heads of departments, the ranking major-general of the army and the admiral of the navy, members of the house of representatives, led by ex-Speaker Carlisle and Gen. John B. Clark, the ex-clerk of the house, and following them the distinguished guests and others who had occupied seats in the senate.

The procession went through the rotunda of the capitol, through the main entrance on the east front and out upon the great platform which had been erected on the central portico. As the President and president-elect appeared, they were greeted with cheer after cheer from the dense throng that surrounded the platform. The steps and porticos at the north and south of the capitol were black with people, while every window of the great building framed a group of faces.

The procession moved to the front of the portico, the President and President-elect taking seats reserved for them at the front of the stand, the chief justice on their right, and the sergeant-at-arms of the senate on their left. The committee of arrangements occupied seats next to them, then Hannibal Hamlin and the associate justices of the supreme court, the vice president, secretary and members of the senate on the right. On the left the members of the diplomatic corps, the heads of departments and others. In the rear the members and members-elect of the house, behind them those persons who had secured places in the galleries.

When all had been settled, the President-elect arose and the chief justice administered to him the oath of office. The great crowd on the platform rose and remained standing with uncovered heads during this ceremony.

Gen. Harrison, after his inaugural, turned and kissed Mrs. Harrison.

As the President bowed his head and kissed the open book, the crowd cheered again and again. Turning from the chief justice to the little rostrum that had been erected in front of the stand, President Harrison began the delivery of his inaugural address. He spoke as follows:

There is no constitutional or legal requirement that the president shall take the oath of office in the presence of the people. But there is so manifest an appropriateness in the public induction to office of the chief executive officer of the nation that from the beginning of the government the people, to whose service the official oath consecrates the officer, have been called to witness the solemn ceremonial. The oath taken in the presence of the people becomes a mutual covenant—the officer covenants to serve the whole body of the people by a faithful execution of the laws, so that they may be the unfailing defense and security of those who respect and observe them, and that neither wealth, station nor the power of combinations shall be able to evade their just penalties or to wrest them from a beneficent public purpose to serve the ends of cruelty or selfishness. My promise is spoken; yours is unspoken, but not the less real and solemn.

The people of every state have here their representatives. Surely I do not misunderstand the spirit of the occasion when I assume that the whole body of the people covenant with me and with each other to-day in support and defend the constitution and the union of states, to yield willing obedience to all the laws and to teach to every other citizen his equal civil and political rights. Entering thus solemnly into covenant with each other, we may reverently invoke and confidently expect the favor and help of Almighty God, that He will give to me wisdom, strength and fidelity and to our people a spirit of fraternity and a love of right, cohesiveness and peace.

PROTECTION. The revival at the end of the century of the same patriotic interest in the preservation and development of domestic industries, and defense of our working people against injurious foreign competition, is an incident worthy of attention. It is not a departure, but a return, that we have witnessed. The protective policy had then its opponents. The argument was made as now, that its benefits inured to particular classes or sections. If the question became in any sense or at any time sectional, it was only because slavery existed in some of the states.

THE SOUTH AND A FREE BALLOT. How long will those who rejoice that slavery no longer exists, cherish and tolerate the incapacities it put upon their communities? I look hopefully to the continuance of our protective system and to the consequent development of the states hitherto wholly given to agriculture, as a potent influence in the perfect unification of our people. The men who have invested their capital in these enterprises, the farmers who have felt the benefit of their neighborhood and the men who work in shop or field will not fail to find and to defend a community of interest. It is not quite possible that the farmers and the promoters of the great mining and manufacturing enterprises, which have recently been established in the south, may yet find that the free ballot of the workingman, without distinction of race, is needed for their defense as well as for his own. I do not doubt that if those men in the south, who now accept the tariff views of Clay and the constitutional expositions of Webster, would courageously avow and defend their real convictions, they would not find it difficult, by friendly instruction and cooperation, to make the black man the recipient and safe ally, not only in establishing correct principles in our national administration, but in preserving, for their local communities, the benefits of social order and economical and honest government. At least until the good offices of kindness and education have been fairly tried, the contrary conclusion cannot be plausibly urged.

I have altogether rejected the suggestion of a special executive policy for any section of our country. It is the duty of the executive to administer and enforce, in the methods and by the instrumentities pointed out and provided by the constitution, all the laws enacted by congress. These laws are general and their administration should be uniform and equal. As a citizen may not elect what laws he will obey, neither may the executive elect which he will enforce. The duty to obey and to execute embraces the constitution in its entirety and the whole code of laws enacted under it.

CORPORATE SPEAKING OF THE LAWS. The evil example of permitting individuals, corporations or communities to nullify the laws because they cross some selfish local interest or prejudice, is full of danger, not only to the nation at large, but much more to those who use this pernicious expedient to escape their just obligations or to obtain an unjust advantage over others. They will presently themselves be compelled to appeal to the law for protection, and those who would use the law as a defense must not deny that use of it to others. If our great corporations would more scrupulously observe the legal limitations and duties they would have less cause to complain of the unlawful limitations of their rights or of violent interference with their operations. The community that by concert, open or secret, among its citizens denies to a portion of its members their plain rights under the law, has severed the only safe bond of social order and prosperity.

THE NATURALIZATION LAWS. Our naturalization laws should be so amended as to make the inquiry into the character and good disposition of persons who apply for citizenship more careful and searching. Our existing laws have been in their administration an unimpressive and often an unintelligible form. We accept a man as a citizen without any knowledge as to his fitness, and he assumes the duties of citizenship without any knowledge as to what they are. The privileges of American citizenship are so great and its duties so grave that we may well insist upon a good knowledge of every person applying for citizenship and a good knowledge by him of our institutions. We should not cease to be hospitable to immigration, but we should cease to be careless as to the character of it.

AS TO INTEREST CANALS. It is so manifestly incompatible with precautions to our peace and safety which all the great powers habitually observe and enforce in matters affecting them, that a shorter waterway between our eastern and western seaboard should be dominated by any European government, that we may confidently expect that such a purpose will not be entertained by any friendly power.

REFERRING TO SANGAO AND THE LIKE. Our citizens domiciled for purposes of trade in all countries and many of the islands of the sea, demand and will have our adequate care in their personal and commercial rights. The necessities of our navy require convenient coaling stations and dock and harbor privileges. These and other trading privileges we will feel free to obtain only by means that do not in any degree partake of coercion, however feeble the government from which we seek such concessions. But having fairly obtained them by methods and for purposes entirely consistent with the most friendly disposition toward all other powers, our consent will be necessary for any modification or impairment of the concession.

THE CIVIL SERVICE LAW. I have a right, I think, to insist that those who volunteer and are invited to give advice as to appointments shall exercise consideration and fidelity. Honorable party service will certainly not be esteemed by me a disqualification for public office, but it will in no case be allowed to stand as a shield of official negligence, incompetency or delinquency. It is entirely creditable to seek public office by proper methods and with proper motives, and all applicants will be treated with consideration. But I shall need, and the heads of departments will need, time for inquiry and deliberation. Persistent importunity will not, therefore, be the best support of an application for office.

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS, BUREAUS AND ALL OTHER PUBLIC OFFICERS, having any duty connected therewith, will be expected to enforce the civil service law fully and without evasion. Beyond this obvious duty, I hope to do something more to advance the reform of the civil service. The ideal, or even my ideal, I shall probably not attain. Retrospect will be a safer basis of judgment than promise. We shall not, however, I am sure, be able to put civil service upon a non-partisan basis until we have secured an incumbency thus, fair-minded men of the opposition will approve for impartiality and integrity. As the number of such in the civil list is increased, removals from office will diminish.

THE SURPLUS. While a treasury surplus is not the greatest evil, it is a serious evil. Our revenue should be ample to meet the ordinary annual demands upon our treasury with a sufficient margin for those extraordinary but scarcely less imperative demands which arise now and then. Expenditure should always be made with economy and only upon public necessity. Wastefulness, profligacy and favoritism in public expenditures are criminal. But there is nothing in the condition of our people to suggest that anything presently necessary to the public prosperity, security or honor should be unduly postponed. It will be the duty of congress wholly to forecast and estimate these extraordinary demands, and, having added them to our ordinary expenditures to so adjust our revenue laws that no considerable annual surplus will remain. We will fortunately be able to apply to the redemption of the public debt any small or unforeseen excess of revenue. This is better than to reduce our income below our necessary expenditures with the resulting choice between another change of our revenue laws and an increase of the public debt. It is quite possible, I am sure to effect the necessary reduction in our revenues without breaking down our protective tariff or seriously injuring any domestic industry.

THE NAVY. The construction of a sufficient number of modern war ships and of their necessary armament should progress as rapidly as is consistent with care and perfection in plans and workmanship. We should encourage the establishment of American steamship lines. The exchanges of commerce demand steady, reliable and rapid means of communication, and until these are provided the development of our trade with the states lying south of us is impossible.

PENSION LAWS. Our pension laws should give more adequate and discriminating relief to the union soldiers and sailors, and to their widows and orphans. Such occasions as this should remind us that we owe everything to their valor and sacrifice.

NATIONAL CONTROL OF ELECTIONS. It is very gratifying to observe the general interest now being manifested in the reform of our election laws. The national congress has not at yet taken control of elections in that case over which the constitution gives it jurisdiction, but has accepted and adopted the election laws of the several states, provided penalties for their violation and a method of supervision. Only the inefficiency of the state laws or an unfair or partisan administration of them could suggest a departure from this policy. It was clearly, however, in the contemplation of the framers of the constitution that such an exigency might arise, and provision was wisely made for it. The freedom of the ballot is a condition of our national life, and no power vested in congress or in the executive to secure or perpetuate it should remain unused upon occasion. The people of all the congressional districts have an equal interest that the election in each shall truly express the views and wishes of a majority of the qualified electors residing within it. The results of such elections are not local, and the insistence of electors residing in other districts that they shall be pure and free does not savor at all of impudence. If, in any of the states, the public security is thought to be threatened by ignorance among electors, the obvious remedy is education. The sympathy and help of our people will not be withheld from any community struggling with special embarrassments or difficulties connected with the suffrage, if the remedies proposed proceed upon lawful lines and are promoted by just and honorable methods.

UNFAIR PARTY METHODS. Let us exalt patriotism and moderate our party contentions. Let those who would die for the flag on the field of battle give a better proof of their patriotism and a higher glory to their country by practicing fraternity and justice. A party success that is achieved by unfair methods or by practices that partake of revolution, is hurtful and evanescent, even from a party standpoint. We should hold our differing opinions in mutual respect and having submitted them to the arbitrament of the ballot, should accept the adverse judgment with the same respect that we would have demanded of our opponents, if the decision had been in our favor.

THE FUTURE IS O. K. I do not mistrust the future. Dangers have been in frequent ambush along our path, but we have uncovered and vanquished them all. No political party can long pursue advantage at the expense of public honor, or by rude or indecent methods without protest and fatal disaffection in its own body. The peaceful agencies of commerce are more fully revealing the necessary unity of all our communities, and the increasing intercourse of our people in promoting natural respect. We shall find unalloyed pleasure in the revelation which our next census will make of the swift development of the great resources of some of the states. Each state will bring its generous contribution to the great aggregate of the nation's increase. And when the harvests from the fields, the cattle from the hills, and the ores from the earth shall have been weighed, counted and valued, we will turn from them all to crown with the highest honor the state that has most promoted education, virtue, justice and patriotism among its people.

At the conclusion of the inaugural ceremonies the members of the senate returned to the chamber. The vice president called them to order. On motion of Mr. Platt, 12 o'clock was made the hour of meeting. On motion of Mr. Edwards the chair was authorized to appoint a committee to wait on the President and inform him that the senate was in session and ready to receive any communication he desired to make. The chair appointed as such committee, Senators Edmunds, Teller and Butler. The senate then on motion of Mr. Edmunds adjourned until 12 o'clock tomorrow.

Inauguration day wound up with a ball, which is said to have been the most successful and brilliant event of the kind ever given at the capitol. Ten thousand dancers and spectators were there, the presidential party being among them.

THE CABINET. President Harrison's cabinet is as follows:

Secretary of State—James G. Blaine of Maine.
Secretary of the Treasury—William Windom of Minnesota.
Secretary of War—Redfield Proctor of Vermont.
Secretary of the Navy—Benjamin F. Tracy of New York.
Secretary of the Interior—John W. Noble of Missouri.
Postmaster-General—John W. Wamaker of Pennsylvania.
Attorney-General—W. H. R. Miller of Indiana.
Secretary of Agriculture—Jeremiah Rusk of Wisconsin.

The only colored man in the next national house of representatives will be H. B. Chestnut of North Carolina.

WEEKLY EPITOME.

A RAILWAY ACCIDENT CAUSES THE LOSS OF SEVERAL LIVES.

The National League of Republican Clubs Holds a Convention in Baltimore.

HEAVY CLAIM OF A WASHINGTON SOLICITOR FOR DAMAGES.

Pigott, the London Times Perjuror. Commits Suicide in Madrid.

VARIOUS OTHER ITEMS.

Ten Persons Killed.

The St. Louis express east bound was wrecked a few miles from St. George, Ont., on the 26th ult. A passenger car and the dining car went through the middle section of a bridge. The Pullman car, which contained most of the passengers, was thrown clear of the bridge, turning completely over and landing right side up. The dining car was stood on end against a pier. A passenger car remained on the bridge, having stripped the ties ahead of it over the section that collapsed. The train consisted of five coaches, baggage, passenger, Pullman and dining cars.

As near as can be ascertained the accident happened in the following manner: The piston rod broke just as the train passed the station, causing the rails to spread. As it proceeded the engine, tender and smoking car crossed the bridge in safety, but just as the passenger coach was near the center of the bridge the terrible affair occurred. The fireman it appears, noticed that all was not right and jumped. The passenger car went over the bridge, turning a somersault and landing flatly. The Pullman remained on the bridge. The dining car contained about seven people besides the waiters. Supper had just been announced, and in a few minutes the car would have been filled and all must have perished. Following is the list of the dead, Harry Angle, from San; George Leggett of Mitchell; W. M. Wemp, London; Dr. Swan, A. W. Francis of Woodstock; Mr. Thomas G. McLean of the firm of McLean and Beecher, Detroit, Mich.; E. B. B. of London, Captain Moore, a Salvation army lass from Bradford; Mr. Peters of Woodstock.

Among the 25 or 30 persons inured are the following from Michigan, Mrs. A. S. Sendall, Detroit; John McKinley, Detroit; William Benedict, Sanilac; Miss Chaffee, Pontiac.

Officers of the League.

A convention of the national league of republican clubs was held in Baltimore a few days ago. The reports from the different states showed the growth of the league and the results of organized work in the last campaign. Some of the reports were received with cheers, especially those showing the work done in doubtful states. Vice presidents of the national league, elected by their respective state leagues were named, among them being these: H. K. Washburn, Illinois; A. G. Porter, Indiana; G. B. Pray, Iowa; E. C. Little, Kansas; George DeWay Jr., Kentucky; H. W. Carey, Michigan; G. M. Nelson, Minnesota; M. G. Reynolds, Missouri; B. D. Slaughter, Nebraska; G. P. Kirby, Ohio; A. Bates, Pennsylvania; W. T. Oundy, Tennessee; W. W. Johnson, Texas; George M. Fowler, West Virginia; Alex. Hughes, North Dakota; R. M. Pettigrew, South Dakota; Benj. M. Reed, New Mexico; M. G. Squire, Washington territory; J. T. Leasure, Oregon. An executive committee was named in the same manner.

Hon. John M. Thurston of Nebraska was elected president of the league. A. E. Humphrey of New York and P. C. Lounsbury of Connecticut were re-elected secretary and treasurer. The executive committee was empowered to revise the constitution. Ad. owned Sine Day. The next meeting will be held at Nashville, Tenn.

Pigott Blew His Brains Out.

A stranger bearing the name of Richard Ponsonty put up in Madrid on the 1st inst. He was of medium height, gray and far past middle age, and had about him an air of respectability that was rather rudely dissipated when, some hours afterward, he was arrested on a telegram from the British foreign office. He had a small quantity of baggage on which were the initials "R. P." When he was arrested he took the matter calmly and begged to be allowed to retire to an ante-room to get his cloak. The officers permitted this and he stepped into an alcove and shot himself in the mouth, dying instantly. The suicide had sent a cablegram to London just before his arrest. The police took possession of his property and found a small quantity of silver and some papers on his person.

Dispatches from Madrid state there is no doubt but the suicide was Pigott, the person who forged the letters which the London Times published regarding Farnell, that publication led to the suit against that paper.

Don M. Sued.

Harvey Spaulding, a claim agent of Washington, has brought suits for \$100,000 each against William L. Vilas, ex postmaster general, and Don M. Dickinson, the present postmaster general. Mr. Spaulding says that a large number of third, fourth and fifth class postmasters have put their claims for readjustment of salary in his hands. He secured the passage of an act by congress directing the postmaster general to readjust these claims. He charges that both Mr. Vilas and Mr. Dickinson, as postmasters general, have harassed him in every manner possible in the presentation of these claims, and that they have injured his business in requiring the amounts claimed, accompanied by a circular in which each stated that no readjustment was needed to secure for the claimant what rightfully belonged to them, the purpose being to make his clients believe that having rendered them no service, they were under no obligations to him.

A Whole Family Drowned.

Officers of the steamer Clyde, which runs on the Tennessee river, report the drowning of Ernest Hudson, his wife and several children, while attempting to ford a rapid near New Earl, Tenn., a few days ago. Hudson, driver, a colored man, was the only one of the party who escaped.

A Family of Five Killed.

Harrison Southern, a Negro of Carlisle, Ky., has informed the authorities that a few days ago five of his family were killed by friends of his landlord at Carlisle, whom he had a dispute about his rent.

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