

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.
Advertisements! Until further notice we will run
them 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.
Canned goods cheap at Boylan's.

Masquerade party at Amity hall this
evening.

J. D. Barker, of Inkster, was in town
Tuesday.

Ladies waukenphast shoes at Stark-
weather's.

Boylan sells "Double Cousins" cigars.
Try them.

Go to Dohmstreich Bros. for the white
loaf flour.

Cheapest place to buy bran is at the
Phoenix mills.

L. H. Bennett made a shipment of
screen doors to-day.

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

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

Leave your watch, clock and jewelry re-
pairing with Turk, the jeweler at the MAIL
office.

Nearly twelve hundred dollars worth of
suitings recently received at Starkweather
& Co.'s.

Tuesday was a lovely day and we
know that the birds were delighted, caws
we overheard some of their remarks—
crows.

Mrs. E. N. Law, of LeRoy, will give
an "Elocution and Song" entertainment
March 23 and a lecture the 25th, under
the auspices of the Y. W. C. T. U.

The adjourned suit of Aultman, Mil-
ler & Co., against J. D. Barker, of Inkster,
which was on call last Tuesday before
Esq. Chilson, was again put off for four
weeks.

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. Dohm-
streich & Co.'s, before Tuesday noon, each
week.

The Newburg dramatic club made ar-
rangements to play "Seth Greenback," in
Amity hall, Thursday for the benefit of
the Plymouth dramatic club, but a "kick"
in the ranks of the former society made
them break their engagement and the bills
posted for the occasion were taken down.

The County Agricultural Society have
granted the free use of their grounds for
one day this spring, probably in April, to
the horse and stock men of this county
and vicinity to display such stock as they
may see fit. It is for purely a show day, as
no admission fee is to be charged. In
some communities in Illinois the horse
men have taken hold of this scheme and
made a big success of it. Stallions espe-
cially would be shown, with their colts, and
a fine exhibit made. It is thought that a
Saturday would be the best day, as more
people come into town on that day than
on any other. The question now is, will
the stockmen take hold of this matter and
have a grand free horse show here this
spring?—Ann Arbor Courier. What's the
matter with having something of that sort
here?

After July 4 next, the stars on the na-
tional flag will number forty-two, with
"more to follow." The additions of a star
for every new State, was a mere puerile
caprice in the beginning and is becoming
nuisance. Unless the flag could be en-
larged to correspond, they will become so
clustered as to be indistinguishable at any
distance; will be in fact a mere nebula,
and not a constellation. If we want an
expressive banner, we should knock out
the stars altogether and put for the union
section, the flag of the States respectively.
Thus for the flag used in Michigan, and
the Michigan troops, would be the stripes,
with the flag of Michigan, in the square
occupied by the stars. The number of
States in the order of its admission might
be added. Such a flag would emphatical-
ly indicate the nature of the government,
and show to what State those bearing it
belonged. That is the flag we shall carry
in our mind.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

Robertson, the nobby tailor, is rushed
with work.

Hugh Austin, of near Wayne, was in
town Monday.

Farmers! get your grinding done at the
Phoenix mills.

We have been having some beautiful
weather this week.

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

William Blain and Chris. Hasselbach,
of Wayne, were in town Tuesday, attend-
ing a lawsuit.

Remember you will find a line of the
celebrated Piugree & Smith's shoes at
Starkweather's.

Call and examine our new samples of
spring and summer suitings, before plac-
ing your order elsewhere. Fit guaranteed.
Dohmsreich Bros.

An exchange says: "If you are hes-
itating whether to give a poor widow a
sack of flour or pray for her, try the flour
first and enjoy the sensation of answering
an unspoken prayer."

Charles Palmer, of Northville, who
assaulted Mrs. Pierson, of Livonia, some
time ago, and was convicted in the circuit
court, was sentenced by Judge Brevoort,
on Monday, to twenty years in the state
prison. Good enough.

Dar Westbrook, who has lived in and
about Wayne for several years, except at
intervals when he skipped out to save ar-
rest for some alleged offence, was ar-
rested sometime ago charged with stealing
fruit and vegetables from a Mr. Bunyea,
north of Wayne; was convicted and on
Monday was sentenced to six years in the
state prison.

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 re-
turned on Friday. City laundry, North-
ville, F. D. Adams, proprietor.

Our readers are no doubt familiar
with the sad ending of the Silvers family,
at Tecumseh, this State, where Silvers
shot his wife and two daughters and then
himself. The News of that place tells how
the remains were taken care of, as follows:
"Mr. Shepperd, father of Mrs. Silvers, de-
cided to bury the family together in Tec-
umseh cemetery. Accordingly one large
grave was dug and carefully lined with
brick. It was divided into four compart-
ments, side by side, just large enough to
contain four coffins in their rough boxes.
In silence the four caskets were conveyed
one after another from the vault to their
last resting place. When all the caskets
had been deposited in the grave heavy
stone slabs were placed over them and the
earth filled in, and the world had closed
forever upon Frank M. Silvers and
family."

Wide Awake for March has several
features appropriate to the inaugural
month: a charming adventure story, "How
Nat Saw the Inauguration," relating to
what befell a little fellow who walked
into town from Alexandria to see Presi-
dent Cleveland take the oath of office four
years ago; a reminiscence of the Harrison
campaign of 1840, and a pretty little tale
about Mrs. Harrison when she was a
school girl. Daudet's "Alsace-Lorraine
story," "The Last Day at School," has been
translated for this number. There is an
amusing Western story, "How Bess was
kidnaped," and a good outdoor story,
"The Coon Hunt in Wheeler's Woods." Margaret Sidney's little Peppers are hav-
ing a jolly time while Mrs. Sallie Joy
White tells "How the Blind Kindergar-
ners Read Five Little Peppers," the Pe-
pper serial published several years ago.
Mr. Trowbridge's "two Davids" are getting
tastes of country and city life; Mrs. White
tells how the Boston Public School chil-
dren are taught to boil cabbage "without
smell" in the school kitchens. Professor
Starr writes about "Some Old Fish" and
Prof. Mason describes the flying proa
Queen Kapplolani sent to President Cleve-
land. There is a delightful article on
"The Skylark"; also a richly illustrated
paper about "Pets in Literary Life." The
poems of the number are charming:
"Schon's and I," by Graham R. Tomson;
"March Bugles," by Mrs. Whiton-Stone;
"In a Glass House," by Agnes M. Lewis;
"Capt. Carnes' Profitable Pepper," by
John Albee, and others by M. E. B. and
Clifton Scollard. The department "Men
and Things" is very full and rich anecd-
otes and pithy talks. Wide Awake is
\$3.40 per year. D. Lothrop Company,
publishers, Boston.

TRY OUR NEW LINE



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

GENTS'
Genuine Kangaroo
SHOES.



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



Great - Variety!

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER & CO.

THIS SPACE
—BELONGS TO—
CHAFFEE & HUNTER.

Special Sale!

—10 DAYS—

CASH

DOHMSTREICH BROS

Plymouth, Michigan.

Groceries! Groceries!

WHERE!

AT THE
Postoffice : :
: : Grocery.

CHOICE
COFFEES AND TEAS,
EAST SAGINAW FLOUR,
MAY FLOWER MILLS' BRAND
SUGAR, :- SPICES,
DRIED BEEF, OYSTERS, CANNED GOODS,
CRANBERRIES, CANDIES, OIL, CHOICE
LINE OF TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

In fact Anything You Want in the Grocery and
Provisions Line sold as Low as the Market will afford.
Call and be your own Judge. Charles S. Sargent & Co.
417 N. W. Corner.

OUR LEGISLATORS.

A CONDENSATION OF SUBJECTS UNDER CONSIDERATION.

Several Amendments to be Submitted to the People at the Spring Election.

THE PREPARATIONS NOW BEING MADE FOR A GRAND EXCURSION.

Rev. Fr. Joes' Promotion—Death of a Prominent Ex-State Senator.

CONDENSED STATE NEWS.

Gov. Luce's annual reception to the members of the legislature will be given on the evening of March 19.

Representative N. J. Brown has introduced a resolution for the appointment of a special committee of six to investigate the alleged abuses at the Coldwater state school.

The committee on liquor traffic has favorably reported Watson's bill prohibiting the sale of liquors in any theater or concert hall, or in any room opening therefrom, and forbidding any sort of musical or theatrical entertainments in a saloon.

The liquor bill recommended by the house committee on liquor traffic amends the general liquor law so as to prohibit the sale or giving away of liquors in concert halls, variety shows, theatres, etc., or in any building or room opening into such place.

A bill relative to the adulterations of milk has been laid on the table. The former bill demonstrates the folly of considering measures when only two-thirds of the members are present. The bill was favorably reported by the committee on agriculture and passed the committee of the whole without amendment when only 65 members were present. The absent members promptly killed the bill because they were not present when it was considered. In the committee of the whole the bill was discussed at great length, and all after the enacting clause was stricken out. The present law being considered sufficiently strong.

The resolution for a constitutional amendment authorizing the extension of the term of corporations beyond 30 years has passed the house but the advocates of the measure have not been able to agree as to the proportion of stockholders whose consent shall be necessary to make the application for a renewal of the charter. Senator Durston's resolution requires the consent of four-fifths of stockholders in corporations, which have expired, and two-thirds in companies which may hereafter expire.

The bill to authorize the delivery of natural gas for fuel purposes has passed the house. A capital stock to the amount of \$1,000,000 in cities of a population of 30,000; a capital of \$1,000,000 in cities of 50,000 to 100,000 population, and in cities over 100,000 population to the extent of one million dollars for each 50,000 of population. The bill also gives the right of way for pipes and conductors, through townships, villages and cities where necessary to conduct the gas, subject to all reasonable regulations by the municipal authorities.

The joint resolution increasing the salary of the governor to \$4,000 a year has passed the senate. The resolution will be submitted to the people at the spring election.

The committee on state affairs have taken steps to curtail the publication of season laws and board and state institution reports. Mr. Abbott, the chairman, has learned that a good many copies of these reports are sold for old paper. The committee recommended that all reports when printed be turned over to the secretary of state, from whom they will be distributed.

A bill to allow companies to pipe gas or oil from Detroit, has passed the house.

The joint resolution to be submitted to the people of the state at the spring election concerning the extension of corporation charters has passed both houses and been signed by the governor. It reads:

Sec. 10. No corporation, except for municipal purposes, or the construction of railroads, plank roads and canals, shall be created for a longer time than 30 years; but the legislature may provide by general laws applicable to any corporation not herein excepted, for one or more extensions of terms of such corporation when such term is running, not exceeding 30 years for each extension on the consent of not less than a two-thirds majority of the capital of the corporation; and by like general laws for the corporate reorganization for a further period, not exceeding 30 years, of such corporations whose terms have expired by limitation on the consent of not less than four-fifths of the capital.

Provided, That in cases of corporation where there is no capital stock, the legislature may provide the manner in which such corporation may be reorganized.

Owing to a decision of the supreme court a year ago the franchise removal, condemnation or abandonment of property under chattel mortgage or under contract of sale or lease has not been unlawful since that decision. Senator Colvorne's bill to remedy this has passed both branches of the legislature, and given immediate effect.

A delegation of Detroit women were in the house the other day, to advocate the bill giving suffrage to women at school elections in Detroit.

The house has passed a bill giving women the right to vote for school inspectors in Detroit.

The Governor has signed the Nagel bill for one school inspector for each ward in Detroit.

The house has passed a resolution to allow Hamford H. Hawley of Terry, Shiloh township, to receive his \$100 enrollment bounty from the state treasury, if the state auditors, after investigation, deem the claim a just one. This opens an avenue for hundreds of soldiers who are entitled to a like bounty, but who have been unable to secure it heretofore.

Gov. Luce has appointed Edward D. Peele, circuit court commissioner for Jackson county, vice W. C. Mooney, resigned.

Petitions are beginning to come in asking that women may be given the privilege of voting at local and municipality elections and of voting upon questions that relate to the sale of intoxicating liquors. It is supposed that the bearing of these petitions lies in the possible passage by the legislature of local option law.

The bill to allow the shooting of migratory ducks and wild geese in the spring until May 1 has passed the house.

The bill to impose a tax of 3 per cent on the gross earnings of express companies will probably be defeated, as the opposition to it is overwhelmingly strong. The companies now pay a tax of 1 per cent.

Gov. Luce has ordered the board of corrections and charities to investigate the Pontiac asylum.

Will Interest Editors.

The proposed press excursion next July will be to St. Paul and thence on to the Yellowstone park, if enough desire to continue the journey to make it possible to arrange for transportation. The trip to St. Paul will require about four days and may be made for \$15 for stateroom on the steamer while crossing Lake Michigan to Milwaukee, and for estimated extras. Should any fair number desire, after stopping over a day at St. Paul, to allow the majority to turn back towards Michigan, while they push on to the Yellowstone park, the following will probably be necessary: Ten additional days of time (making 14 in all), which will include five days stay in the park. The extra additional expense may be kept within \$55 (or \$70 from Grand Rapids), of which amount \$14 will be for sleeping cars and \$35 for stage and meals while in the park. The railroad and steamboat transportation can be arranged for all to St. Paul on the basis of an equivalent being given to advertising, and the same can also be done to the park for a number not exceeding 125. In round figures the distance from Grand Rapids to St. Paul is about 500 miles each way, but may be made without requiring sleeping cars; the distance to the Yellowstone, however, is about 1,200 miles each way upon the railroad, exclusive of 170 miles of staging in the park. It is desirable to learn as soon as possible whether any considerable number desire to go west of St. Paul, as the arrangements are dependent upon enough going to charter at least one sleeping car. Address at once the secretary of the Press Association, Mr. Geo. W. Perry of Bellevue.

State Crop Report.

The March crop report, issued from the state department, is upon the subject of wheat entirely, but gives no estimate of damage in the southern counties where 85 per cent of the wheat crop is grown. Thirty-one per cent of the correspondents report damage to the plant and 43 per cent report the ground poorly covered with snow during February. The average depth in this section March 1 was three and two-tenths inches, but has since disappeared on account of warm weather. The highest temperature for the first ten days of March was 4 and eight-tenths degrees and the lowest 18 and eight-tenths above zero. Precipitation has been below the average. The total amount of wheat reported marketed from August to February inclusive is 12,286,235 bushels. The estimated amount from sales in farmers' hands is 3,655,230 bushels.

Monsieur Joes.

Bishop Foley has received from Rome an official notification that Very Rev. Edward Joes, late administrator of the Detroit diocese, has been elevated to the dignity of monsigneur as a domestic prelate to Pope Leo XIII. The office does not require his removal to Rome, and it is bestowed in recognition of his devoted services for 33 years in this diocese. Father Joes, after 10 years' service as a priest in Belgium, came to this country in 1856 and was appointed pastor of St. Mary's parish at Monroe. Later he was appointed superior of the convent of the Immaculate Heart of Mary at Monroe. During the 20 years of his direction the institution has been eminently successful. His course as administrator won golden opinions from both church and laity.

Ex-Senator Babcock Dead.

J. W. Babcock, ex-state senator, died at his home in Crosswell, Sanilac county, a few days ago.

Jonathan W. Babcock was born in Williams, Ont., April 19, 1840. With his parents he went to Macomb county in 1852 and to Sanilac county in 1853. He held many township offices and was also sheriff of the county. He was admitted to the bar in 1877, was elected prosecuting attorney in 1880, and re-elected in 1882 and 1884. He was elected to the state senate of 1887-88.

PENINSULAR POINTERS.

A barn belonging to Mrs. E. H. Thompson, situated about seven miles northeast of Greenville, and nine horses, ten head of cattle, twenty-five tons of hay, 500 bushels of grain, buggies, wagons, a threshing machine and farm implements were destroyed by fire the other morning. Loss, \$4,000, with light insurance. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary. Mrs. Thompson lost her house by fire last August, and having never discovered the cause now fears that she has an unknown enemy who desires to bring about her financial ruin.

The East Saginaw Courier a few days ago published its annual table of the lumber cut and shingle product of this state, a table which is now taken as authority by dealers and all others interested. The lumber cut was 4,252,189,014 feet, an increase of 123,571,234 feet, and by precisely that amount the largest cut ever made in the state. The stock on hand January 1 was 1,486,226,000 feet, or only 8,035,182 feet excess of the amount on hand January 1, 1887. The shingle product was 335,982,253 pieces, an increase of 140,734,254. Taken by districts the Saginaw valley led in the amount of business; the Muskegon region came next, and the Lake Huron shore third.

A \$7,000 addition is to be built at the Alma sanitarium.

George Bateson of Bay City, was taken to the Pontiac asylum Feb. 6, and two days later was dead. When he left home he was sound physically, but when the body was returned to Bay City it was found that three ribs were broken, and the body presented other evidences of rough treatment. His relatives demand an explanation as to the cause of death.

McNew and Wheeler, employees of the McKinnon manufacturing company of Bay City, had two narrow escapes from death a few days ago. They were whirled around a shaft 16 feet from the floor and dropped upon a narrow board staging, but little hurt.

Prof. F. H. Furrah of the Oxford schools, has been deposed because he spent too much time looking after a political appointment.

The Detroit, Bay City & Alpena railroad handled 211,292,538 feet in 1888—a slight falling off from the amount handled the previous year.

Calvin Young, who was convicted of killing Levi Allen of Bloomfield, has been denied a new trial. The case now goes to the supreme court.

Fire broke out in the Webster wagon shop in the Jackson prison, while the prisoners were at dinner. Before the flames were subdued the state had suffered a loss of \$3,000, and the wagon company from \$12,000 to \$15,000.

B. A. Cooley, living near Vassar, lost his barn and its contents by an incendiary fire the other day.

A syndicate has been formed in Detroit, with a capital of \$50,000, to induce the better class of European farmers and mechanics to come to this state and buy property.

Chris Yergor, the alleged insane Port Huron passer of counterfeit money, has been taken to the asylum. As Yergor was a United States prisoner, and the proper authorities were not notified of his removal, trouble may result.

Horace House has been brought back to Grand Rapids from Wyandotte county, New York, to answer in the United States court to the charge of committing fraud in applying for a pension. He is a veteran of Co. G, 10th Michigan volunteers, and while drawing one pension, it is asserted tried to secure another under an assumed name. He formerly lived in Kent county but removed to New York state. It is said he then made still another application and was detected.

E. H. Evans, formerly of Jackson, was found dead near Stillwater, Minn., the other morning.

It is reported that the Chicago & West Michigan railroad company will hereafter make Grand Rapids the general headquarters, and that all of its offices and car shops will be located there.

Edward Pingg was arrested in Grand Rapids the other day for a forgery committed in Holland. An officer left at once for New York with the prisoner, where he was turned over to another officer who left at once for Holland.

Z. Pellant of Lake Linden has been fined \$1 and \$3 costs for abusing and overloading a sleigh-dog.

The schools of West Bay City have been placed on the list of those whose graduates are received into the university without examination.

Two freight trains on the D., L. & N. railroad collided near Millbrook and smashed up a number of cars, but hurting nobody.

Robert M. Rullecz, who has been running a small job printing office at Flushing, has been sent to the Detroit house of correction for 30 days for publishing obscene matter.

Rumored that Gen. Alger will extend the Detroit, Bay City & Alpena road to Cheboygan.

James Ruggles of Bronson has just given his children \$10,000 worth of land. His old farm-house which burned the other day had been his home for 51 years.

Mrs. Clara A. Stevens of Austerlitz Kent county, who sued Moses Brooks and James Barnes for \$5,000 damages, has recovered a verdict of \$260. She was a candidate for the postoffice, and she charged that Brooks, at the solicitation of Barnes, who was the postmaster, wrote a letter to Congressman Ford attacking her character, and had robbed a letter addressed to her father.

The boiler in Warner's sawmill in Wayne burst the other morning instantly killing Martin Westfall.

William Anderson died in Jackson prison a few days ago. He was from Washtenaw county, and was serving a three years' sentence.

The spring meeting of the Michigan Horticultural society will be held in Lansing March 26 and 28.

There are 395 students in attendance at Albion college.

Charles Avery, a millwright of Edmore who was constructing a mill at Cedar Lake, dropped dead of heart disease the other day.

Ransom A. Harris of Coldwater, convicted of passing tools into the county jail where his son was confined, has been sentenced to three and a half years in Ionia prison.

Many Michigan farmers are going to the Oklahoma country, notwithstanding there is valuable land in this state to be had at reasonable rates.

The Quincy copper mine produced 275 tons and 1,100 pounds of copper in the 24 working days of last month; the Atlantic 202 tons and 765 pounds; the Allouez 105 tons.

The damage suit of Mrs. Hanna E. Armstrong against Adolph Krey, a moonshiner of Sparta, Kent county, has been settled out of court. Mrs. Armstrong charged that Krey's whisky poisoned her husband's death.

Ex-President Cleveland is coming to Michigan this summer on a fishing excursion.

Rev. C. I. Perrault, who has charge of the Methodist Indian mission at L'Anse, has brought suit against several saloon-keepers for selling liquor to the Indians.

The reports that Gov. Luce has made large purchases of property in and about Gladstone is denied.

A plan is on foot by prominent sportsmen to introduce fox hunting in this state on a scale never before attempted in this country.

A collection of insects made by Fred Tepper of New York has been presented to the agricultural college by Senator McMillan. The collection numbers 12,000 species.

The Northern Michigan Agricultural college is a new institution that will commence operations next fall.

Lake Odessa wants a roller process flouring mill and claims the best location in the state for one.

Electric motors are to be used on the Lansing street cars.

It is said that if ex-Senator Palmer can be induced to forego his return to private life he will be appointed minister to France or Spain.

Mrs. Olive E. Friend of Milawa and of electric sugar fame, is now in jail in New York.

Joe Grill, employed by the Dairy lumber company near Avon, was killed by a log rolling over him the other day.

The barn of A. E. Skinner of Essex township, Clinton county, was burned with contents the other night. Five cattle and twelve sheep were burned. Twenty-four sheep and four horses were gotten out of the flames. The cause of the fire was a lantern hanging below a scaffold of straw. From some unknown cause the blaze came out of the top of the lantern, setting the straw on fire at some distance above it.

The board of control of the state public school at Coldwater, exonerates Supt. Sears from the charge of intentional severity in the punishment of the two boys, whom he whipped for running away from the school.

The restoration to settlers of the Ontonagon & Brule river lands has caused an influx of settlers into that section of the state.

THE STRIKE IS ON.

THE REPORTED SINKING OF AN AMERICAN VESSEL IN SAMOAN WATERS.

A Settlement Finally Reached in the Jesse Hoyt Will Contest.

A CALL RALLYING THE FORCES OF THE GREENBACK PARTY.

Death of a Popular Magazine Writer and Well Known Inventor.

The Report Discredited.

A few days ago it was reported that a United States man-of-war in the Samoan waters had been fired upon by a German vessel, and sunk. The report occasioned great excitement, and was followed by other reports of naval engagements. Washington officials, however, do not credit the report. The navy department has received no advices of the alleged combat, and advices from Auckland, New Zealand, the nearest telegraph station to Samoa, would surely reach the department at Washington sooner than San Francisco.

A naval officer is stationed at Auckland with instructions to telegraph any important occurrences in Samoa, and Commodore Walker feels confident had any such thing happened he would have notified the department here. April Samoa is 7,000 and Auckland 3,000 miles from San Francisco by water; but telegraphically, Washington is 3,500 miles nearer Auckland than San Francisco, as a cable dispatch can come from Auckland to the United States only by way of Melbourne, Bombay, London and New York.

Commodore Walker, as well as state department officers generally, discredit the story.

As to the report that the United States war vessel Charleston has been ordered in immediate readiness for sea, Commodore Walker says it is absolutely false. No such orders have been sent from the department.

It is probable that the story is but the emanation from the pen of some enterprising (?) newspaper correspondent.

Statistics as to Prices of Wheat and Corn—Stock on Hand.

The statistical report of the department of agriculture for March relates to the distribution of wheat and corn. The amount of corn reported still on hand is 39.8 per cent. The surplus amounts to 87,000,000 bushels, of which 13.5 seven corn surplus states have 4,900,000 bushels. The proportion merchantable averages 82 per cent, which is less than in 1884, 1886 or 1887.

The average price is less than in December, when it was 44 cents per bushel for the United States and 27 for the states producing commercial supplies. The March average for merchantable corn is 33.9 cents per bushel, for unmerchantable 23.8 cents per bushel, the general average of seven states, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, is 25.6 cents per bushel.

The proportion of the wheat crop on hand March 1 is less than in any year since 1880, except in 1882 and 1887 (though nearly the same in the latter year). The actual quantity on hand is less than in any recent year, except 1882 and 1886. It is estimated at about 112,000,000 measured bushels. The lowest state percentages are in the principal wheat growing states, as follows: Ohio, 27; Michigan, 23; Indiana, 24; Illinois, 27; Wisconsin, 28; Minnesota, 26; Iowa, 32; Missouri, 27; Kansas, 24; Nebraska, 31; Dakota, 24. In Nebraska the quantity on hand is less than in March last by about 21,000,000 bushels.

The National Greenbackers.

The committee on address of the national greenback conference, of which Ben Colvin is a member, has prepared the following address to the people:

"For the purpose of restoring the grand old national greenback party to its place in the good opinion of the people; for the purpose of removing the slime and filth brought on the good name of its founders; for the purpose of securing the passage of laws which will enable American farmers to make the price of their own products, instead of having them made by those who would become bankrupt or starve without them; for the purpose of building an American merchant marine to distribute American products under the American flag; for the purpose of establishing a financial policy that will make ours the strongest and most prosperous government and people of the world, and ultimately make republicans and freedom throughout the whole world, we ask those who are willing to sever their connections with all other parties and factions, and henceforth act with the national greenback party, to communicate with the chairman of the national greenback committee, with a view to a thorough construction of that party throughout the whole country."

Six Thousand Men Strike.

The Fall River, Mass., weavers' strike for an advance in wages, which occurred March 11, is one of the most general in the history of labor troubles there. The weaving departments of 50 mills are practically shut down, and about 6,000 weavers are idle. Those who refused to strike do not altogether number more than half enough to keep one mill going. The extent of the strike is quite a surprise to the manufacturers, who expected that only a few mills in the outskirts would be involved. They thought the help would be so much divided as to the wisdom of a strike at the present time that this circumstance would discourage the movement in a few days.

The operatives are very much pleased at the unanimous sentiment of resistance displayed in the ranks and predict an early victory. They claim that they can afford to maintain the strike for several weeks. It is the prevailing impression that the manufacturers can give an advance at present prices for cloth and can still afford to carry production for even a short period. The board of trade says, however, that the advance will be given.

Mrs. Hoyt's Loss.

When Jesse Hoyt died in New York about seven years ago he left an estate valued at \$10,000,000. He left but \$1,000,000 to his daughter, Mary Irene Hoyt, and not being content with this she rushed into the courts to prevent the probate of her father's will.

Among Mr. Hoyt's possessions was pine lands in Michigan valued at nearly two million dollars. Miss Hoyt began suit in 1882, and it has been fought bitterly ever since. Benjamin F. Butler was one of Miss Hoyt's attorneys, and has frequently made trips to Michigan in his client's behalf. The New York court of appeals has

affirmed the probate of Hoyt's will. As this is the decision of the court of last resort, the controversy is practically at an end.

A Well Known Writer Dead.

Miss Mary L. Booth, editor of Harper's Bazaar, died in New York on the 6th inst. Mary Louise Booth was born in Millville, N. Y., April 13, 1831. She showed precocious talents and at an early age became a contributor to various magazines. In 1848 and 1846 she taught in her father's school at Williamsburg, L. I., but gave up on account of her health, and devoted herself to literature. Her work in this field has had a wide range. She has written essays and tales for various magazines and has made numerous translations from the French. Perhaps her most pretentious work is a "History of New York," which has had a wide and popular circulation. Miss Booth has been editor of Harper's Bazaar since its establishment in 1847.

Emigrant After Land.

The passage of the bill opening the Sioux reservation by the recent congress will, if the Indians agree, throw open to settlers 11,000,000 acres of the finest agricultural lands in South Dakota. There is little doubt in the minds of those acquainted with the circumstances that the Indians will promptly agree and the lands will be quickly taken. Every train over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road carries from five to a dozen loaded emigrant cars, and Chamberlain, Pierre and other Dakota cities on the edge of the reservation are crowded with strangers who have come to stay. The real estate boom extends all over the two Dakotas, but is especially pronounced along the borders of the Sioux reservation.

Murdered at the Church Door.

A fearful tragedy occurred in Waterford, Ont., on the evening of March 10, after the services in the Methodist church. Miss Sarah Marshall had just come out from the church, accompanied by a friend of hers, when Albert Wilson came up and asked if she would come with him. She answered, "Not to-night." He then drew a revolver, saying, "Take that," and fired, striking her in the head and killing her instantly. He immediately made off in the excitement and set fire to a straw stack adjoining a barn near by, so as to draw off the attention from his tracks.

A Dead Inventor.

Capt. John Ericsson, the famous engineer who designed the iron-clad Monitor and launched her complete in 100 days, died in New York on the 14th inst. He had been ill for only one week, when a physician was called in, but owing to his advanced age he did not rally. Ericsson was born in Wernland, Sweden, July 31, 1803, and at the age of 10 began by the construction of a windmill and pumping-engine, the creative work that when he died at the age of 86 he was briskly continuing.

A Money-Making Investment.

The inaugural committee has achieved an unparalleled financial success. Not only has enough money been made from the sale of privileges and of tickets to the ball to defray all expenses and return the \$50,000 guarantee subscribed by public spirited citizens, but there will be a surplus left of about twenty thousand dollars. There were 12,000 tickets to the ball sold, netting \$60,000, and it is expected that further receipts will bring the amount up to \$70,000.

A Terrible Tragedy.

A terrible tragedy was enacted at Auburn, New York, March 11. John Russell shot and killed his wife and then put a bullet through his own brain. He had been out of work for some time, and had grown morose and brutal toward his wife, whom he accused of being too familiar with a male boarder.

Additional State News.

George McDonald, owner of a lumber mill at Three Lakes, shot Matt Scavola in the left leg above the knee with a Winchester rifle, inflicting a dangerous wound. Scavola and two other Finns were pressing McDonald for wages due them and went to McDonald's house threatening violence. Otto Fowler has been elected president of the Sault Ste. Marie chamber of commerce.

Joseph Hutzler, a resident of East Saginaw for 40 years, died on the 10th inst.

The drug stock of R. Irving Latimer, the Jackson young man who is accused of killing his mother, has been sold to Fred King, a former owner, to close it out. Latimer needed ready money for his trial; hence the sale.

Charles Palmer has been sentenced to 20 years in Jackson for assaulting Mrs. Emma Pearson of Ionia, one night last summer, during the absence of her husband in Detroit. Palmer was employed by Mr. Pearson as a farm-hand.

P. Q. Stoner of Lansing, who is an intelligent soldier and lost an arm in the army, seeks L. D. Sale a place as librarian of the patent office at Washington. He has been sergeant-at-arms of the Michigan senate.

There seems to be no longer much doubt that the Michigan salt association is going into the great salt pool, and that the small factories which are not connected with saw mills will shut down, but get their dividends just the same.

Miles Cartright of Reeling had his nose bitten off by a vicious station the other day.

Charles N. Armstrong, city controller of Grand Rapids, died March 12.

Mrs. Schmidt, for 60 years a resident of Ann Arbor, is dead.

Damage to the extent of \$10,000 was done by fire to the sanitarium in Ypsilanti the other morning.

Patrons of industry are organizing in every school district in Oakland county.

William Caboon, a wealthy farmer residing in Sandstone village, Jackson county, some time ago received a threatening white-letter. He treated it as a joke at the time, but other night, just before 12 as he sat in his room alone reading, he was fired upon from the outside by a man with a double-barrelled shotgun. Part of the charge of buckshot took effect, in Caboon's leg, but did not break it. He ran out, revolver in hand, and saw the would-be murderer fleeing across the field. He pursued him some distance, but being wounded had to give up the chase. Officers started in pursuit, and soon after arrested Jas. S. Price, whom Caboon identified as the man who shot at him.

American capitalists are organizing a powerful syndicate to convey gas to Detroit from the famous gas well recently discovered at Kingstons, Ont. The gas will be used for illuminating and manufacturing purposes.

Horace N. Hammond of St. Clair, has been admitted to practice before the interior department.

Col. C. P. Lincoln, formerly of Coldwater, is an applicant for the second co-troiership of the treasury.

E. W. Wilby, a prominent member of the Grand Rapids bar, and son of the late Judge S. L. Wilby, died on the 12th inst.

Henry Shatters, one of the first settlers of Oxford died a few days ago.

FORGIVE AND FORGET

Oh! forgive and forget, for this life is too fleeting
To waste it in brooding o'er wrongs we have met;
It is better, far better, to smother our anger,
To teach the proud heart to forgive and forget.
In the path we must tread leading down to the valley,
Are crosses and trials to lift and to bear,
And the chalice of life from which we are drinking
Oftt bears to our lips drops of sorrow and care.
But life is so short, be it sunshine or shadow,
That we cannot afford to brood over a wrong;
Let us lift up our burdens and bear them on bravely,
We'll lay them down shortly, it cannot be long.
Then forgive and forget! If the friends you love fondly
Prove themselves false and unworthy of trust;
Deal with them kindly, for they are but mortals,
Erring, like us, for we, too, are but dust.
Deal with them tenderly, pity their weakness;
We know every heart hath its evil and good.
We all have one Father in Heaven, hence are brothers,
Then let us forgive and forget as we should.

TOO LATE.

A Story of St. Valentine's Day.

CHAPTER IV.

The Squire did not put that embarrassing question to the Baron; he did not need; the information required was given voluntarily. The next morning he asked his guest if he should like to see his stud, of which he was not a little proud, and deservedly so—the Nettlethorpe stud had a wide reputation.

"But you don't hunt, I believe?" he added.

The Baron said he did not, but that he knew a little about horse-flesh, and did love a fine horse. Smoking cigars, the gentleman proceeded to the stables. The Squire was not quick at observation, and even when observant of some unaccountable trifles, he was not given to put two and two together; they simply puzzled him for the time being, and then he was apt to forget they had occurred. To-day he was struck by the extensive knowledge of matters pertaining to horse-flesh evinced by his guest, and thought it odd, considering that he had disapproved of any sporting proclivities. Then he remembered that he had been in the Prussian Guards, and ceased to wonder. In a little while however he was again forced to notice a further and more marked discrepancy. In an animated discussion with the Squire's stud-groom, the Baron's broken English seemed suddenly repaired, a very unmistakable cockney vernacular making itself evident. Every now and again, though, he seemed to recollect his part, and diverged into the imperfect pronunciation of a foreigner. Then the Squire thought it odd that a foreigner and a gentleman, ostensibly so ignorant of the English language, should be so familiar with the technical terms of a trainer's stable; these he not only understood, but applied correctly.

The Squire expressed his surprise. "My father," replied the Baron, lapsing into his broken speech—"my father had a very fine stud too, and always English grooms. When I was a small boy I did ride like one jockey;" and he laughed. His host was satisfied. "Madam Kennett, she did tell me her brother had splendid horses," he continued, "and asked me to come and see dem; so, as I did always hear how hospitable the English Squire was, I did come now."

Squire Nettlethorpe was more than satisfied; he was intensely relieved. The situation had explained itself; but he must warn his sister to be more careful with foreigners for the future. Then, feeling that he had harbored unworthy thoughts of the stranger, he intended to treat him to a piece of gratuitous confidence.

"Stub," he said to the stud-groom, "show the Baron the colt."

With a reluctant air the groom obeyed.

"For de Derby?" said the Baron.

The Squire nodded.

"I've kept him quiet," he said. "I think he'll be a surprise;" and then he sketched the splendid animal's pedigree. Unwittingly he made an omission, which, with unerring quickness, the Baron detected and corrected.

"You know it!" he said, startled.

The Baron saw his mistake.

"Everybody knows Dickie-bird," he said hastily, naming the colt's great-grandfather. "My father did breed from him. What you call this one?"

"Nettle," replied the Squire, almost hesitatingly.

"If I see one betting man I know what I should do," and he went up to the colt and felt him with his hand evidently used to the office. "I do not believe dat in all England there is such a beauty," he said; and then he asked some experienced questions concerning the stable management, which the groom answered with reserve.

They had proceeded some yards on their return to the Hall, when the Baron suddenly turned on his heel,

saying he had left his stick in the stable, and would fetch it. The Squire waited for him, standing still.

The stick was found behind the door, where the Baron had left it, and Stubbs produced it. The men looked each other in the eye steadily, the stick in the groom's grasp.

"What game is this you are up to?" he said menacingly.

"Don't you cut up rusty now, or I'll blow on you," was the answer; "keep dark and I'll square it."

"If you lay a finger on the colt, I'll

—Not likely—I'll take every penny I can get on him. What are you in for if he wins?"

"More than you could square; so be off. And look here," the groom added, as he handed his companion his stick. "Don't you show your nose here again, or I'll make a clean breast of it to the Squire."

With unflinching effrontery the Baron took out a pocket-book and handed the groom a hundred-pound note.

"For old times, Bill," he said; "I've turned over a new leaf. Never go inside a stable now—doing the foreign noble for a spree. Keep dark; I'm off at the end of the week."

"Well"—and Stubbs eyed the note—"we've been paid, and if I'd been half the rogue you was, I'd maybe be doing a Spanish make-believe. Bein' on the square's often a virtue that's its own reward. If so be as you clear out of the Hall when you sees, an doesn't seek to come here agin, I'll take the note—its New-Year times, and it'll come handy."

The transfer was made under the conditions laid down, and the Baron rejoined his host, accounting for the time he had detained him by stating that the stick had got among the straw, and he had difficulty in finding it.

Before the end of the week, the Baron had established his footing in Nettlethorpe Hall as first favorite with all save Nell and Janet. Andrew declared him a good fellow, and invited him to his quarters in London, and the Squire pressed him to return at no distant day.

Nothing had been said about the brooch; at Janet's express desire, no allusion was made to the Baron on the subject; but, the night before his departure, his adieux being all made preparatory to an early start in the morning, he found on his toilet-table a small parcel containing the trinket. No sign or word accompanied it; it was there by itself, to speak for itself. The Baron was not sensitive. His attentions to Janet had answered the end for which they had been paid—namely, intimate relations with the family. He had seen that they were not acceptable from a serious point, even had he intended them seriously, which he did not; the prize, he said to himself, was not costly enough. So he put away the brooch as future stock-in-trade. During his brief stay at the Hall, he had picked up some valuable pieces of information outside stable-matters. Nothing had escaped his ears or his notice.

Nell's little love affair with her cousin, her anonymous Christmas gift, her supposed disappointment of the autumn, all were known to him. He had listened to good purpose, and, being quick of apprehension, had understood allusions meant only to contain meanings to the ears addressed. What remained to be told he drew from the Squire in apparently inadvertent questioning, and from Mrs. Kennett, who was apt to be confidential if well led up.

A few days after the Baron's departure the twins returned home. Randall, at his sister's request, said nothing of the anonymous gift the latter had received on Christmas morning; but Nell, to whom unnecessary concealment was abhorrent, took a private opportunity to display it to her mother, requesting that she would not mention the circumstance to any one, with the exception of her father. On taking it from its case, Nell found it was broken, two of the links having snapped across. She was distressed, far more than the occasion seemed to warrant.

"It must have been aunt Kennett," she said. "She asked to see it one morning; I took it to her, and when she was examining it, Janet called me out of the room. When I came back I found it neatly done up in the case, and lying on the table. Aunt was not there; so I took it away, and put it into my box without examining it."

"It could not have been your aunt, Nell," exclaimed Mrs. Thanet. "Some one must have come in in her absence, opened the case from curiosity, and, handling the chain roughly, broken it—your servant probably."

"Or it might have been the maid who helped me to pack," said Nell. "I forgot to lock my box when I went down to dinner, and she may have returned to my room from curiosity, and so broken it. We packed the night before as we left early the next morning. Oh, I am so sorry—it is so unlucky!"—and she burst into tears.

Her mother took the girl's hands and held them to her breast. Her eyes too were moist, and her voice tender with sympathy.

"My child," she said almost in a whisper, "I did not ask you for your confidence. I knew why you withheld it. You had nothing definite to tell me; but a mother's eye is keen, Nell, and I read your secret. Even now I do not ask you to tell me all that has

passed between you. I too have had my young days, and I know there are things too delicate for speech, things so fragile speech would break them. But I do ask you one question, Nell, and you will answer me truly that I know: Did he ask of you any pledge?"

A faint "No," was the answer Nell gave.

"Do you consider yourself pledged to him?"

"Yes," was the reply this time, lowly spoken, but firm.

"Do you believe that he will return some day and ask you to be his wife?"

"Yes," again answered the girl, looking suddenly up into her mother's eyes half defiantly, as if rebutting an unworthy suspicion, and yet not wholly with the ring of confidence in her voice.

"You are young, Neil dear, you may have mistaken fancy for love; for, when you do love, you will not love unworthily, and a fancy is easily set aside."

"Mother darling," said the girl, drooping her eyes, "it is love, not fancy. Love with me is love for evermore."

"Even if you knew him to be unworthy?"

"Even if I know him to be unworthy."

"Nell, would you be false to yourself?"

"No; only too true, mother. Love is no part of moral nature, to be evolved from virtue; it is a thing apart. How it comes no one yet has told; but, once come, no one yet has cast it out—a possession if you will—but dominant, and vital beyond time."

The girl spoke calmly; but her eyes glowed, and her mouth had a line of will which her mother read aright. She quailed for her child; but she saw her duty, and with a beating heart she performed it. One tender word first she spoke.

"You would make one effort, darling, to forget, would you not? Your pride would help you. You would not waste your youth in vain regrets; you would up and do."

Nell's eyes took a troubled look, as of vague apprehension. She answered gently.

"I should never try to forget, mother; don't you know a sorrow's crown of sorrows is remembering happier things? But, if it were possible that the need should come, my pride should arm me against vain regrets; and life and I should find something better to do than pine in a 'moated grange'."

She tried to smile, but her lips quivered. "Mother, I believe in work."

Then the mother went silently to her desk, and laid before her child first the copy of the letter she wrote to Lyon Leslie, and then his answer.

With a face pale as the moonbeams, and scared eyes, Nell read the documents.

Mrs. Thanet's was simple and dignified. Even as her heart burned within her, Nell held her mother blameless if not wholly justified.

It ran thus—

"My Dear Mr. Leslie,—May I ask you, if circumstances forbid you to follow your inclinations to the only ultimatum her parents would approve, to cease the particular attentions you have lately paid our daughter. I have no reason to suppose that you have made yourself peculiarly acceptable to her; but youth is impressionable, and I would spare her unnecessary pain. We live in too small a community, and a young girl's name is a delicate commodity."

"Yours very truly,

MARY THANET."

The gentle and almost portentous bringing-up of her mother had in a measure prepared Nell for the blow Lyon Leslie's letter dealt. Like a young sapling she bent to the blast, every leaf trembling, every fibre quivering.

The rebound was sudden—a spring back as from an inner force; but in after time the perfect growth would ever bear the traces of the storm it had weathered.

Nell's nature, though sympathetic with others, was partially independent of sympathy in itself. In her lightest hours she had been reticent of her own inner feelings, and in her grave moods, though often the recipient of the hopes and fears of doubting hearts, carefully enveloping her own in a reserved silence, not her most intimate friends, save Janet Kennett, and she but in part, had ever dared to question her.

The letters fell from Nell's hands.

"My poor child?" whispered her mother, the tears rolling down her cheeks. But Nell's eyes were dry.

Her eyes had deepened into night, they seemed to have suddenly sunk in their cavities. She spoke; her voice was cold and hard. It was nearly five o'clock, and she heard the servant coming to draw the curtains and light the lamp. Her senses were keen and clear. As she spoke, she bent and kissed her mother on either cheek, so brushing away the tears.

"I would be alone, mother," she said. "Good night. You will tell father—what you will."

She went to the door slowly, as one walking in an uncertain light; but her step was firm.

It seemed to Mrs. Thanet as if blood were oozing drop by drop from her heart, so intense was her sympathy with her child in this her hour of agony.

Nell's hand was on the door. With a sudden recollection, she turned back, went up to the table, replaced the locket and chain in its case, and, not trusting herself with a glance at her

mother, left the room. Mrs. Thanet thought, like a shadow.

CHAPTER V.

For once in his life Mr. Thanet had, in the matter of his children, to yield to his wife; but not without a battle. Randall was to return to his studies at University College at the end of the week, and Nell was to accompany him in her deliberately chosen capacity of medical student. She had decided to be a woman-doctor.

But not even to her husband did Mrs. Thanet confide her daughter's motive, nor the circumstances which had led up to her decision. She had accepted Nell's determination as sound. She recognized the fact she girl in a few words stated, that work of an imperative and absorbing nature alone could save her mind from preying upon itself, and prevent her nature from drifting into hardness and recklessness.

"Just at present I am indifferent to the whole human species," she said, "save my own family; so do not give me credit for the wish for a vicarious life; but the science of medicine is a noble one, and I shall love it for itself, and in time it will humanize me once more. Randall does not like it; but even he is interested, and, perhaps, when we come to study together he will apply himself in greater earnest, and so better."

And it was this argument that gave Mrs. Thanet the victory over her husband. Whether Nell would pass a good curriculum or not, or would even pass at all, seemed a matter of perfect indifference to Mr. Thanet. If however her "fad" was likely to be of service to Randall, there was an end to serve in letting her take what he considered an unwomanly step; and he would give his consent.

Professions in commerce for his sons, and husbands for his daughters, were Mr. Thanet's moral responsibilities to his children; in these, until the episode of the twins, he had acquitted himself satisfactorily.

To Randall the news of his sister's sudden determination was an altogether joyful surprise. He pledged himself to increasing exertion to his father, and even went so far as to declare that, now Nell was to share his studies, he would rather follow the medical profession than any other in the world. And Mr. Thanet, more than satisfied, gave his wife carte blanche to make liberal arrangements for their daughter's comfort in London.

The nurse who had been in the family for over a score of years was to accompany the twins, and to have Nell under her special charge. She was a Scotchwoman, McLan by name, and a native of Mrs. Thanet's county, shrewd and faithful and of sober years, being over fifty.

In a very short time the trio had settled comfortably down in a small suite of rooms in Gower Street, and the twins were busy at work. Before appearing among her fellow-students, Nell paid a quiet visit to a hair-dresser, from whose sanctum she issued shorn of her woman's glory, her abundant and wavy hair. What remained was a crop, just long enough to curl slightly up all around the neck, and to fall, as her brother's did, in a large lock over her forehead, touching her eyebrows.

Seated opposite to each other at night in their little study, the shaded lamp between, their likenesses to each other was simply startling. The dress too was illusive—she in a close serge jacket buttoned to the throat, with a narrow collar just appearing, he in his student coat of similar material.

Nell's step had caused a commotion at Nettlethorpe Hall. Perhaps it was not altogether displeasing to Mrs. Kennett. The lady had noticed with no favorable eye her son's evident admiration of his beautiful cousin. She had other views for him; the baronetcy to which he was heir would be a barren honor, and her own fortune, though considerable, when it had been mulcted of portions to her daughters would not suffice to restore dignity to a title now associated with poverty and a menial profession. It was therefore incumbent on the future Baronet to marry well; money in the first place, but family also, if possible.

Lyon Leslie had joined his regiment, the 14th, stationed in London. But his brother-officers all declared that he was not the good company he had been. He was hasty too, an unusual thing with the easy-going, self-indulgent Leslie. Some ventured to hint at country quarters, and to ask leave to look at his late additions to his photograph album; they did not find it convenient to touch on that ground again. The officer who had relieved him in his recruiting appointment at Thorpe had written to him once or twice, detailing such gossip as he thought was likely to be of interest to his predecessor. It was in this way that Lyon heard of Nell's Christmas visit to Nettlethorpe Hall, and then he called to mind the connection between his own family and that of the Kennetts; he was conscious of a tame regret that he had not remembered it sooner. If only there had been fortune, it might have been possible then; the Kennett baronetcy was important enough on paper—and really, after all, such a girl—she was like a queen—needed very few adventitious aids, he was

sure—now he remembered, he used to feel she had good blood in her veins. After all, race never did die out. It might degenerate, but ever and again it asserted itself in a perfect specimen. It had done so in the case of beautiful Nell Thanet. Well, he would think over it—time enough; she wouldn't soon forget, that he knew; and there was no knowing what might turn up. Then he hoped with a sudden fear, that a certain little note might never reach Nell's eyes, he wished he had not been so hasty; but he hated maneuvering mothers.

With these thoughts chasing each other with uncertainty and regret through his brain, Lyon Leslie strolled into his club, and ordered luncheon. At a table close to his own were seated two men, one a Captain Barnes, known to him rather intimately. They were about to lunch, and Captain Barnes asked Lyon to join them, which he did. Captain Barnes then introduced his companion to Lyon as the Baron von Melkenburg.

"The Baron had come to buy some racing stock," he said; "he has made some good hits already, I think; and the conversation became hoarse."

The Baron, although he had made no sign, had at once recognized in his new acquaintance the gay recruiting officer of the little town of Thorpe, known to him well by reputation, and the haughty Miss Nell Thanet's lover.

The horsy talk led the Baron to Nettlethorpe Hall. He had been staying there during Christmas, he said, by special invitation, had gone to see Squire's stables, knew Mrs. Kennett and her three pretty daughters at Dresden, had nearly lost his heart to the youngest, Mees Janet; feared though, he was not of constant mind, for he fell head over heels in love with her pretty cousin Miss Nell Thanet. He found out in time however, that she was only a flirt; he caught her one night in the conservatory with her cousin, kissing him, not under the mistletoe, but under the rose. She gave him however a very pretty souvenir, and he took from his waistcoat pocket a tiny box, opened it, and gave it to Captain Barnes to inspect.

"You're a pretty fellow for girls to give love-tokens to," he said, laughing, as he took out a tiny link of delicate workmanship and examined it curiously.

"Read de inside," said the Baron, with a sly glance at Lyon, who, with a quickened eye that betokened mischief, was watching the box.

"Dinna forget," read Captain Barnes, passing the tiny ring on to Lyon.

"Did Miss Thanet give you that—that link?" he asked.

"Yes, surely, I did say she did," and the Baron replaced the box in his pocket.

With a violent effort, Lyon restrained himself. His caution, never long at fault, whispered to him how compromising a dispute with a so-called Baron would be, a man who already was a little more than suspected to be an adventurer. His common sense, on which he prided himself, also told him that he had no right to be angry, no manner of right to question Nell Thanet's action. Lyon Leslie was, if not base, yet hollow of heart; it never occurred to him to doubt the Baron's statement.

"She is gone to be one female medicine," added that gentleman. "I did see her in Gower Street this day; but she did not see me. I did take good care of dat. She was dressed like one boy, and her hair it was cut like one mop. Ve have woman doctors in Germany too—dey are ver' strong-souled females."

A letter from Lyon's Thorpe correspondent corroborated the Baron's statement.

There was something in the matter unaccountable to Lyon Leslie. He felt an inner conviction that, in some way, he was connected with the step the girl had taken; but he smothered thought, and tried to keep from speculating. His friend at Thorpe threw no light on the circumstances attending Nell's strange conduct, as it seemed to him. The affair of the link rankled in him, and, after a day or two's unwonted uneasiness and actual indecision, he determined to forget all about the girl, who, he had no doubt, was a designing little minx, after all. His heart smote him, and he snatched at an unobtrusive crossing-sweeper. He had had a good escape; said he would take good care of country quarters next time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dividing Up the Bonus.

"Well, Mr. Tizzle, the census is taken, and you have wins."

"Twins, doctor? Well, now I am glad."

"And well you may be."

"Yes, indeed, doctor. You see there's poor family next door that hasn't a kid in stock and I've been wondering what I could give 'em for Christmas, and here's the very gew gaw for 'em fresh from the mint."

Popinjay—"I see Bigby hangs around your store a good share of the time. I suppose he is getting to be your tried and trusted friend?"

Biobson—"Yes, he is my trusted friend; and by and by, if he doesn't pay up, he will be my tried friend."

Churches.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. E. W. Adams, Pastor. Services, 10:45 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 10:45 a. m. Morning service.

Societies.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

IF YOU ARE GOING East, West, North or South, Call on GEORGE D. HALL, Agent, F. & P. M. E. R., Plymouth, for Maps, Rates and Information.

WHAT THEY SAY.

See Hunt! If you are not already taking the MAIL, send us 25 cents for three months, or 50 cents for six months trial. The paper will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada free of postage.

Hon. Moses W. Field, of Detroit, died early yesterday morning from apoplexy.

—Dennis Doyle, formerly of Wayne and well known here, has leased the Follett House, at Ypsilanti.

—Charles Brems has a force of eight men to work getting out his spring supply of harrows, stave and log rollers.

—The Howell Herald man threatens its citizens with a tri-weekly edition of that journal, to begin next Tuesday. We predict a short life for it.

—The one story buildings on the corner of Fort and Griswold streets, Detroit, are being torn down and a new ten story building is to take their place.

—We learn that Samuel Collinge, the Canadian harnessmaker, who was here a few weeks ago, had the misfortune to lose his harness shop at Wallaceburg by fire.

—George Blencoe, of Fairmont, Minnesota, stopped over a couple of days, on his return home from an extended visit in Central, New York, with his niece, Mrs. W. B. VanVliet.

—Late real estate transactions are Cordelia Huston to Martha O. Whipple, part of block eight, Northville, \$125. Lewis E. Wight and others to Charles W. Cornwell, five acres in section six, Redford, \$250. Ira J. Bradner to John Bradner, eighty acres in section thirty-two, Livonia, \$2,300.

—W. K. Gunsolus, the harnessmaker, went to Ann Arbor last week Thursday in response to a telephone message, to work on fine harness work. He is a good workman and we guess will fill the bill.

—Bert Merritt, of this city, left the parental home and Merritt & Harris' shoe store Monday morning, for Columbus, Ohio, to become the traveling representative of a big shoe house.

—George F. Hillmer, who for the past two years has been with G. A. Starkweather & Co., left a week ago for Port Huron to try the virtues of the mineral water there. He expects to be gone a month or two.

The Election.

Our village election on Monday passed off very quietly, notwithstanding there was more than the usual strife. There were two tickets in the field, "Citizens" and "Union."

Table listing election results for various positions: For President (Michael Conner, George A. Starkweather), For Treasurer (Elmer W. Chaffee, Oscar A. Fraser), For Clerk (Charles F. Bennett, Fred S. Hall), For Trustees (J. M. Collier, William J. Bradner, William F. Markham, William Bassett, Lafayette Dean), For Assessor (Louis C. Hillmer, Louie Hillmer), For Street Commissioner (Eli Corrite, Gain R. Patterson), For Constable (Fred Dunn, Melvin R. Weeks).

Resolutions.

The following resolution was framed at Eddy Post G. A. R., No. 231. Resolved, That Eddy Post G. A. R. recognizing the past services and true loyalty of our worthy friend Otis Eddy, who offered three sons on the altar of his country and was an honorary member of our post, extend to his family our heartfelt sympathy at their loss, and that his grave be decorated on each annual decoration day with those of deceased comrades.

Notice.

Having sold my business, parties owing me will find their accounts at the store of J. R. Rauch. Please call and settle. H. C. BENNETT.

Cherry Hill.

It is reported that Campbell & Nowlin will return here with their saw mill soon. Don't eat sparingly of potatoes when you can buy the best for twenty cents per bushel.

There will be a praise meeting at the church the evening of Sunday, March 24. There will be no service in the morning.

B. W. Huston is receiving large quantities of picket bolts this spring at his mill. The picket and wire are fast taking the place of rail fences in this vicinity.

Pike's Peak.

Died, on Friday, March 8, Mrs. Anstin Chilson in the seventy fifth year of her age. Deceased was born July 10, 1814, in Perriamton, Monroe county, N. Y.; was married in 1832 at the age of eighteen to Austin Chilson; came to Michigan one year after and settled in Livonia where she resided until her death.

Write Him a Postal Card.

Those who desire that the half-fare excursion from this place to Detroit during Floral Exhibition week, April 2, 3, 4 and 5, should be so arranged that it will not be necessary to return the same day, but allow of a two or three days stop over, should send a postal card to this effect at once to George E. King, the secretary of the R. K. Passenger Agents Association, at his office in the Adams building, Chicago, Ill.

W. O. T. U.

The United States greatly needs a National house cleaning. After spending two years in filibustering, the fiftieth congress found it necessary to hold two sessions on the Sabbath in order to get the appropriation bill through.

Feb. 17 the dedication services of the W. C. T. U. temple, of Fremont, Neb., was most gratefully done by Mrs. Rev. T. B. Hilton. The temple cost \$7,000. The whole property is valued at \$10,000. Supt. of Press.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the life of the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed.

LITERARY NOTES.

Volume XI of Allen's Manifesto Cyclopaedia carries this work from Debt to Domicile. The 540 pages are packed with information of just the kind which the vast majority of reading people desire to obtain. Like its predecessors it is truly manifold in its predecessors.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering through the mucus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do are ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

Save the Cents, BASSETT & SON, THE FINEST STOCK, THE LARGEST CHOICE, THE TRUEST VALUE. PARLOR and BED-ROOM SUITS, Patent Rockers, Reed Rockers, Easy Chairs, Lounges, Bureaus, Tables of Every Description, Commodore, Bedsteads, Mattresses, Window Shades, Chairs of All Kinds, Pillow Feathers, Etc.

Red Front Drug Store. 1889. We will make a Special Effort This Year to keep

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.

Anderson Bros., THE HARDWARE DEALERS, PLYMOUTH, MICH. Reduced Rates! TRY MY 50 CENT TEA. E. J. BRADNER.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1899.

Wayne.

John Marker spent Saturday with friends and relatives here. Jerome Harmon will bolt wheels at the carriage factory now. Mrs. John Egeler is recovering from her recent serious illness. Geo. Corlett after a week's visit in Detroit, returned home Tuesday. Ed Murphy, of Pontiac, Sundayed with his parents, returning Tuesday. Robins were heard singing early Monday morning. They are welcome. Mrs. L. Nash, of Novi, was a guest of H. J. Kelly, Monday and Tuesday. Mrs. Abie Felt is very sick at this writing from inflammation of the bowels. Two gentlemen from north of Wayne will start in the grocery business in the old Blount building this week. William Smith, known as "Sinke", returned here from Foster, where he has been in the paint shop at work. Wrestling matches are quite frequent here of late, Ed Vining being the champion wrestler catch-as-catch-can. An old gentleman living south of here by the name of Peviate was killed by a tree falling on him last Saturday. Darwin Westbrook received his sentence Monday, March 11, and will visit people at the Jackson prison for six years. Chas. Abieson, who has been working at the factory left for Ovid Monday, to work for a firm there. He leaves lots of friends here. Robert Fitzgibbons, who has been traveling in the south during the winter, returned home Saturday; he attended the "Mardi Gras" at New Orleans. Billy Williams, a German living some miles west of Wayne, lost his barn and contents by fire Friday; caused by his two children of four and five years of age playing with matches. The superintendent and some others of the M. C. R. passed through here Wednesday, and have cut expenses down \$2,000 between Detroit and Jackson; it has caused a good deal of grumbling among employers. Cady & Warner's Mill Blown Up. On Friday morning, March 8, about nine o'clock, the people of Wayne and vicinity was shocked by the terrible explosion of Cady & Warner's saw mill, killing instantly Martin Westfall, the oldest son of Albert Westfall, and slightly injuring his brother Lance of the neck. Martin's head was blown off at the back splintering his brains on the timber. He was blown through the side of the building and struck the fence some forty feet distant, left in a sitting posture and his bones broken and his back scalded badly. Mr. Warner himself stood at the lever near the saw, but escaped without a scratch. A large iron door passed within two feet of him and crashed through the side of the building. John Schneider, a carpenter, was in the loft fixing a wheel and was blown out of the building but not hurt seriously. John Worden, a teamster, was at work near the mill and all he can remember is being knocked down, and looking up saw silvers, timber, brick and mortar flying all around him, but escaped unhurt. The mill is a total wreck and it is a miracle that all the men were not killed. The cause cannot be conceived and the only excuse will be the inexperience of the engineer, who commenced his duty that day. Loss about \$5,000. Mr. Warner testified at the inquest that the engine was running all right and was running with forty pounds of steam less than he usually had, just before the explosion. Westfall's funeral was held Sunday at the Methodist church; he leaves a sick wife and three children.

Denton.

Born, March 8, to Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Goodell, a son. Mrs. J. S. DeWitt, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Mrs. L. J. Anderson. Miss Mary Chittenden of Spring Arbor, is visiting old friends at this place. Mrs. I. Smith is still in feeble health. Dr. Houston, of Ypsilanti, is attending her. The Misses Anderson and Nellie Oliver of Plymouth, were the guests of Eva J. Babcock, last week. Miss Franc Baker, of Detroit, will deliver a missionary lecture at the church, Friday afternoon and evening. G. M. Goodell will close the winter term of school in the Palmer district, March 14. Miss Eva J. Babcock will teach the spring term. The Young Peoples Alliance, which was to have been held at the residence of Mrs. Alice Woolgar, Tuesday evening, was postponed for one week. The funeral services of Mrs. M. Hitchcock, an old resident of this place, were held at the Methodist church, Monday afternoon. She had reached her eighty-fifth year and having sailed over life's rough sea entered that haven of rest, where parting is not known. H. C. Wedgar, formerly of this place, died at his home at Ypsilanti, March 7. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church, Sunday last. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his loss. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community, in this their great sorrow.

Tanquah.

[TOO LATE FOR LAST WEEK.] Mr. Stoll is building a wood house and summer kitchen. Miss Emma Brown is at her brother's north-west of Plymouth. Mrs. A. Brown and two children are visiting at Wm. Dickerson's. Miss Jennie Myhus is at home again. She has engaged the Cooper school for the summer term. There was an entertainment at school house No. 4, Friday night, March 8, given by the pupils. It was a very pleasant affair. The suit between E. Utter and A. Newton, which was to have been tried before Justice Gardner, was adjourned until March 9. William Dickerson has been at Ann Arbor for three weeks having an eye treated. He has returned with the eye much improved. One night last week some person or persons opened the gate to G. Snyder's sheep yard, turning his sheep into the road and then tore down several rods of fence for Mr. Snyder, also for A. Brown.

Livonia.

Mark Gill lost a horse last Thursday morning by death. Andrew Turnbull had the misfortune to lose his only cow last week. She was an extra good cow and is a big loss for a poor man. There was a large gathering at the residence of Otto Melows, on March 7, to witness the marriage of his daughter Louisa to Ernest Brevort. They received many valuable presents from kind friends. Mr. and Mrs. Melows will miss a kind and loving daughter, but they have the satisfaction of knowing she has gone forth with a young man that is highly respected by all and we hope their journey through life may be a very pleasant one. It is with a sorrowful heart we are called to report the death of another one of our old pioneers, Mrs. Angeline Chilson, died on Friday morning, March 8, after a few days illness; the funeral was held at the Union church, last Sunday, the Rev. Clark, of Northville, officiating, preaching a very able sermon. Albert Durfee and his two daughters with Henry Armstrong and wife sang some very beautiful anthems. The church was crowded, every seat being filled with sympathizing friends and neighbors who had come to pay their last respects to one they had known and loved so long. The deceased came to this state in the year 1835, while yet a territory and married Au-tin Chilson when she was eighteen years of age, her husband having died several years ago. She is buried on a farm in this township about fifty-six years ago, one mile north and one-half mile east of the Centre. She was the mother of nine children of whom seven are still living, four girls and three boys to mourn her loss. We extend to them our deep sympathy, knowing they have lost the best and truest friend man ever had and the noblest work of God—a kind and loving mother.

NO. 2. VALUE 25 CENTS. Our Book Coupon.

Any subscriber to the PLYMOUTH MAIL, who has paid therefor in advance and who will present this Coupon personally, or by mail, at any store of John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl Street, New York; 2-8 Clark St. Chicago; 13 S. 7th St., Philadelphia; 5 Whitehall St., Atlanta, or 20 Adelaide St., East, Toronto, will be credited with the sum of 25 CENTS towards the regular price of

The Lamplighter.

Large 12mo. cloth, 470 pages. Price \$1.50. Contains a better book than sold for \$1.50 (formerly) postage, 12c, the remainder of the price to be paid in cash, the order to be received on or before March 23, 1899. Catalogue free. JOHN B. ALDEN.

I, a subscriber to the MAIL as above specified, claim the above offer, and inclose the money required. Name, Address, Send books by

The Lamplighter Coupon.

Our Book Coupon No. 2 presents another remarkable result of Alden's Literary Revolution. A copy of the book to be seen at this office, which Mr. Alden sells for fifty cents, is printed in large type on good paper, excellent printing and tasteful cloth binding, and is every way superior to the edition formerly published at the price of \$1.50. Few readers of books have not heard of The Lamplighter, which, with two or three exceptions, is the most popular and widely circulated novel ever published by an American author. Wholly free from any attempt at sensationalism it is not only interesting, and though not a theological novel it is thoroughly Christian in its tone. We congratulate our readers on our ability to offer them a book so every way excellent on such surprisingly easy terms. Please notice carefully the simple and reasonable conditions on which it is offered: 1st. Paid in advance subscribers: 25c. To be presented, within a specific date. 2d. 25 cents cash, with the coupon, and 12 cents postage, if by mail. The first condition is our requirement. If you have not yet paid, the above is an inducement for you to do so at once. If you have a neighbor who "borrows" your paper, or who is not a subscriber, will you kindly tempt him, for us to subscribe by showing him this notice? If twenty-five or thirty subscribers would bring their coupons and money to us at once, we would order the books together and have them shipped by freight so that the expense of getting them here would not exceed three or four cents each. PUBLISHER.

HIS WIFE WON HIS MONEY?

She Disguised Herself as a Man and Broke Him at Baden-Baden. The venerable R. T. Simmons, who lives near Rochester, was in Titusville this week, says a letter from that place to the Philadelphia Times, renewing old acquaintances and reviving reminiscences of Oil Creek. Mr. Simmons went through the oil excitement of 1864-65-66, and some of the unwritten history of those days as given by him is exceedingly interesting. "I had less than \$200," said Mr. Simmons, "and my first venture was to open a little cigar store here in Titusville. When I got \$300 together that I didn't need in my business I joined with one of my customers and we took a lease near what was later known as the 'Octave district.' "I didn't know much about the oil business and my partner, a man named Radcliff Dobson from Philadelphia, knew less, but the fickle goddess was kind to us. A big gusher came in not far from our tract and we got no rest till we sold out. We had little more than a garden patch of ground, but we sold our lease for \$20,000 cash. It was a Boston company that bought us out. They put down a well and got a dry hole and were the sickest crowd you ever saw. They put down other wells on the lease and got some oil, but I don't think they ever got a quarter of their money back. "Dobson and I divided about \$500,000 in less than ten months and dissolved partnership. He went back to Philadelphia and married a young lady, who also had a fortune, and they went to Europe on a wedding tour. He was an inveterate gambler, and I learned afterward that she had a mania in that direction herself. "One day I received a foreign letter post-marked Baden-Baden. It was a hastily written note from Mrs. Dobson, inclosing a draft for \$1,000 and asking me to come to Baden-Baden at once. I was doing little but enjoying myself, so I packed a few things and in two days after receiving the letter was on the ocean bound to Baden-Baden. Arrived there I found my old friend and partner, Dobson, in a deplorable state. He had taken to drinking heavily and playing with great recklessness. In six months he had wrecked himself physically and lost his entire fortune, amounting in all to \$20,000. I found him confined to his bed in a hotel and his mind bordering on madness. "Then Mrs. Dobson told me a strange story and, moreover, produced corroborative evidence of the truth of it. She was a large, black-eyed woman, and although just a trifle masculine in her features was strikingly handsome and a woman of uncommon business qualifications. She had studied for the lyric stage and had sung in several public concerts, but, inheriting a fortune, she abandoned the stage and afterward married Dobson. Her story was most peculiar. After coming to Baden-Baden with her husband he became a slave to liquor; and being a reckless gambler with plenty of money was soon a habitue of the gambling rooms and losing large sums nightly. At times he would not appear at home for a week and always intoxicated. "To save her husband and his fortune Mrs. Dobson had to resort to a magnificent strategy. She was a fine card-player herself and set out to win her husband's money at the gaming table. She cut off her beautiful hair to help along her disguise and arraying herself in the outfit of a Baden-Baden sport she frequented the gambling-rooms and played against her husband at every opportunity. Dobson was a 'high-roller' and paid his losses like a thoroughbred, and one night when he was especially maudlin Mrs. Dobson went home with 20,000 of his money. In three months she won his last cent, something like \$150,000, and produced her bank book to show me where she had it deposited. "Poor Dobson knew that he had lost his money, but never suspected that his wife won it and had it safe in bank. He had become very brutal toward her in his drunken frenzy, and once or twice had threatened her life. She knew I had some influence over him and had sent for me to help restore him to his proper senses and get him back to the United States. I got Dobson weaned from the bottle, and when he was in a proper frame of mind told him the story that his wife told me. It produced a remarkable change in him. He went to his wife, who was then ill from overexertion and anxiety, asked her forgiveness, and promised in the most earnest manner to make amends for his past shortcomings. He seemed to be the most contented man in Baden-Baden, but two weeks later, while in a public park, he fired a pistol ball into his brain and died almost instantly."

OLD LACES.

Why They Are Worth a Great Deal More than New Fabrics. Many of our girls do not know why old lace is so much more valuable and generally so much more beautiful than new lace. The fact is, says the Golden Days that the valuable old lace is all woven in lost patterns. It is frequently as fine as an spider's-film and can not be reproduced. The loss of patterns was a severe check to lace-making in France and Belgium, and was occasioned by the French revolution. Before that time whole villages supported themselves by lace-making and patterns were handed down from one generation to another. They were valuable heirlooms, for the most celebrated weavers always had as many orders as they could execute in a lifetime, and they were bound by an oath, taken on the four corners, to work only for certain masters. When the reign of terror began all work of this kind was interrupted for a time. After the storm had subsided the dealers and workers were far apart—some dead, some lost, and some escaped to foreign lands and such of the women as remained were bound by their oath to work for but one; and this oath, in spite of Robespierre's doctrine, was held by the poorest of them to be binding, and there were instances where they suffered actual want rather than break their word. Some, however, taught their children and their grandchildren, and many patterns were in this way preserved. Some of the daintiest and finest patterns were never recovered, and to-day specimens of these laces are known to be worth their weight in gold.

Grasses in Sponges.

A very pretty foliage decoration for rooms or conservatories can be made of a white sponge. Fill the sponge full of rice, canary, hemp, grass or other seeds. Then place it in a shallow fancy glass dish. The prettier the dish of course the prettier the decoration will be. Pour water in the dish; the sponge will absorb this. Keep enough water to always have the sponge moist. In a short time the seeds will sprout and make the sponge look very pretty. The dish can then be placed on a table or the sponge can be suspended without the dish in some position where it is exposed to the sunlight. It must be well watered so that the sponge is always moist and it will then exhibit a mass of delicate green foliage.—Exchange.

A Lady in South Carolina Writes:

My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physician-astonished; I thank you for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Bio-ethic Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists. mar

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

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 B-am cart; only of the undersigned or his authorized agents. It is fully patented. E. W. BEAM. I have twenty-five more carts in process of construction. 75*

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

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 lines, one time, 15 cents; two times, 25 cents; three times, 38 cents; four times, 45 cents.

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

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

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

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisers desiring changes in their advertisements, must have their copy in on or before Tuesday noon to insure their publication.

PUBLISHER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine: Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of HELEN LAURA HITCHCOCK, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Lyman Stiles praying that administration of said estate may be granted to him: It is ordered that Tuesday, the twenty-sixth day of March, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Registrar. (A true copy.) 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. Lyman 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 examining said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Registrar. (A true copy.) 77-79

A NEW INDUSTRY FOR PLYMOUTH.

E. P. ZERBE & CO. Have opened a

GIFT TEA & COFFEE STORE

At the Corner of South Main and Church streets.

A Handsome Present!

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

Plymouth National Bank

L. D. SHEARER, President. R. C. LEACH, Vice President. L. U. SHEERWOOD, Cashier. L. D. Shearer, J. R. Hoyle, E. F. St. John, L. C. Hooper, Wm. Ge. Y., A. D. Lyndon, S. J. Burroughs, I. N. Starkweather, O. E. Paterson, G. S. VanRickle, L. C. Shearwood.

Three per cent. interest paid on demand certificates.

FOR SALE.

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

DEAD SHOT ON MOLES!

IF YOUR LAWN IS Being Destroyed

MOLES!

Send \$2.50 to

W. N. WHERRY,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.,

For one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them. J. C. Hillenbrand, merchant at Wayne, Michigan, caught twenty-nine in less than one year's space. We can name many others who have had equally good success.

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, Mich. S. COLLINGE

Old Stoves Made New

Have your Stove Fittings

Newly Nickel Plated.

All kinds of Nickel Plating

done in the best manner and at reasonable prices.

Plymouth Air Rifle Co.

C. A. FRISBEE,

Dialer 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

LIVERY,

—AND—

SALE STABLE.

Light to let day or night at

REASONABLE PRICES!

Orders left for draying immediately executed.

Anyone contemplating buying a Carriage or Harness should look over our stock of

Carriages, :

: Cutters, :

: and Sleighs.

Burnett & Robinson, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Plymouth Mail.

J. H. STARRS, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

The next English cardinal, it is said, will be Mgr. Stonor, archbishop of Treviso.

LECKEY HARPER of the Mount Vernon (O.) Banner has been an editor fifty-two years.

COAL dust, flour dust, starch and flour are all explosive when mixed with certain proportions of air.

SENATOR JOHN SHERMAN pronounces the word Samon "Sammylo." This is a pronounced Ohioism.

A TABLET in memory of Joseph Maas is to be erected in Rochester Cathedral. He was once a singer there.

It is proposed to establish a home for German invalids at San Remo as a memorial to the Emperor Frederick.

THE lighting of the Hoosac tunnel by electricity makes the track visible, when there is no fog, a mile ahead of the train.

CALIFORNIA fruit growers have discovered that fruit can be kept fresh for a long time by packing it in carbonized wheat bran.

ALL the lead work about the recently discovered Roman baths in England was in a wonderfully perfect state of preservation.

FRESH water always freezes at the surface first. Sea water during calm weather begins to freeze at some point beneath the surface.

ALEXANDER NASYTHI, the landscape painter, once planted an inaccessible crag on the estate of the duke of Athol by shooting tree stumps out of a small cannon. The attempt was a decided success, and the trees now flourish luxuriantly.

A BUILDING 18 feet by 22 feet and 14 feet high, made of canvas and paper and built in sections for convenient transportation, has been made for the Harvard South American astronomical party. A galvanized iron cupola surrounds this structure.

In order to ascertain the probable depth of one of the Portland (Conn.) sandstone quarries a diamond drill was started down from the bottom of a 200-foot level. The drill, it is reported, was driven down 312 feet without reaching the final strata of the deposit.

MRS. FAYETTA C. SNEAD died in Washington a few days ago. She was well known as the "Fay" correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal. Her daughter Austine, also well known as a Washington correspondent under the signature of "Mrs. Grundy," died shortly before her mother.

THE name of an Arab leader at Suakin is sometimes but incorrectly called Osman Digma. It is properly Osman Digna; or, as the natives there pronounce it, Dikna. The second word is from the Arab "diku" meaning a beard, and was given to Osman on account of the heavy beard that adorns his chin.

NICKEL is now alleged to be not an elementary substance, as it has been held to be—an Austrian chemist having succeeded in decomposing it. The discovery may affect coinage through a demonstration of its lessened value, since if it is susceptible of decomposition it can also be composed, made to order in any quantities.

It is only about once in fifteen years that Mars comes as near as 36,000,000 miles. Its orbit is so eccentric that the interval between it and the orbit of the earth varies all the way from 36,000,000 miles to 61,000,000. The last instance of a very close approach was in 1887; the next will be in 1892. Mars is much smaller than the earth, its bulk being only about one-seventh, and its surface about three-tenths of the earth's.

M. Govi, an Italian savant, has presented a paper to the French Academy of Sciences, in which he claims for Galileo the distinction of having discovered the microscope as well as the telescope. He has found a book printed in 1610, according to which Galileo had already directed his tube fitted with lenses to the observation of small near objects. In a letter written in 1614 he states that he has, with his microscope, "seen and observed flies as large as sheep, and how their bodies were covered with hairs, and they had sharp claws." The discovery of the microscope is usually assigned to the year 1621, and the invention is attributed to Drebbel, a Dutchman.

THE NEW CABINET.

Sketch of the Men Who Will Hold Council With President Harrison.

James G. Blaine, the new secretary of state, was born Jan. 31, 1830, at Indian Hill farm, Washington county, Pa. He entered Washington college in 1848 and soon after graduating went to Kentucky where he taught school and did some newspaper work. While there he married Harriet Stanwood of Maine. He next went to Pennsylvania, studied law and afterward taught in an institution for the blind in Philadelphia. In 1853 he took editorial charge of the Kennebec (Me.) Journal. In 1855 he was elected to the Maine legislature serving for four years, the last as speaker. In 1862 he was elected to congress and was re-elected each term until 1875. He became speaker of the house in 1869 and held that position for six years. In 1875 he was elected a United States senator. In 1880 he was made secretary of state by President Garfield, but resigned upon the latter's death in 1881. He was a prominent candidate for nomination to the presidency in 1876 and 1880 and was the defeated candidate in 1884.

William Windom, the secretary of the treasury, was born in Belmont county, O., May 10, 1827, of Quaker parents. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in Mt. Vernon in 1853. In 1855 he removed to Winona, Minn., where he practiced law until 1859, when he was elected to congress and re-elected for four succeeding terms. In 1871 he was elected to the United States senate and re-elected in 1877. President Garfield made him secretary of the treasury but he resigned on President Arthur's accession. Mr. Windom is a capitalist of means and an able financier. He lives much in New York, but is a citizen of Minnesota.

Redfield Proctor, secretary of war, is the leading republican of Vermont, not excluding Senator Edmunds. He has served in both branches of the legislature and has been both lieutenant-governor and governor of Vermont. He was chairman of the Green Mountain state's delegation to the Chicago convention last year and his delegation was the only one in the whole body which voted solidly for Harrison from the first to the last ballot. He lives at Proctor, a town he founded, situated a few miles from Rutland. He is a farmer on a large scale and also owns one of the largest marble quarries in the country.

William H. H. Miller, attorney-general, was born in Augusta, Oneida county, N. Y., and is now in his forty-eight year. He entered Hamilton college at 16 years of age, and after graduation turned his attention to law, studying and teaching school at the same time. He read law under the instruction of Judge Waite of Toledo, afterward chief justice of the United States supreme court. On the completion of his studies, and after having married, he settled in Fort Wayne, Ind., where he began practice. There he lived for eight years, rapidly gaining his way, so that he soon was at the head of the bar at that place. Since 1873 he has been at Indianapolis as the partner of Gen. Harrison. Mr. Miller is very methodical in everything pertaining to business, and Gen. Harrison, whose public duties took up much time, has come to regard him as absolutely necessary to himself.

John Wanamaker, postmaster-general, was born in Philadelphia about fifty two years ago of poor parents. He went to work when 14 years of age at \$1.50 per week wages. He was advanced and in five years had saved \$2,000. In 1859 he was made secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association of Philadelphia, went into business with a partner in 1861; married partner's sister; partner died 20 years ago; since when Wanamaker has been alone in business. Mr. Wanamaker takes an active interest in all matters pertaining to the trade and commerce of his native city, where he enjoys the esteem and respect of all who have been thrown into business or private relations with him. He is reputed to be a very rich man, and an earnest republican, always liberal with his money.

Benjamin F. Tracy, secretary of the navy, was born in Tioga county, N. Y., and is 34 years old. He has been a farm lad, student, lawyer, having been admitted to the bar in 1851. He was elected district attorney of Tioga county in 1854, and was a prominent member of the New York assembly during the session of 1862. In the same year he raised two regiments for service in the union army; was colonel of one of them and afterwards rose to be brigadier-general. From 1866 to 1873 he was United States district attorney for the eastern district of New York. He was one of the counsel in the celebrated Beecher trial. He has always been an earnest republican and has been on the party ticket several times lately.

John Willcock Noble, secretary of the interior, was born in Lancaster, O., in 1831. He attended Miami university and Yale college, graduated from the latter institution in 1851, commenced practice in St. Paul in 1855, but removed in the following year to Keokuk, where he soon won a good reputation. At the breaking out of the war he enlisted as a private in the Third Iowa cavalry regiment, which served during the whole war, participating in

many battles, in which it always distinguished itself. Mr. Noble was in the battle of Pea Ridge, was present at the surrender at Vicksburg, and took part in the cavalry raid into Georgia and Alabama. When the war closed he had gained the rank of brigadier-general. Gen. Noble married in 1864 Miss Halsted, daughter of Murat Halsted of Northampton, Mass. Since 1867 he has made St. Paul his home. He was made United States district attorney by President Grant, but resigned in 1870. Since then he has practiced law successfully. Jeremiah M. Rusk, secretary of agriculture, was born in Morazan county, O., June 17, 1833, and received a good education. When 28 years old he removed to a farm in Viroqua, Vernon county, Wis., and soon entered politics. After holding several county offices he was elected to the legislature in 1872. In the same year he joined the Union army as major and rose to the rank of brigadier-general. From 1866 to 1870 he was state bank controller. He was a member of the forty-second, forty-third and forty-fourth congresses. In 1871 he was elected governor of Wisconsin and held the office two terms.

Reason or Instinct.

A few years since, some boys, in flying a kite, dropped it accidentally over a telegraph wire, whence the string fell down several feet in mid-air. A female sparrow coveted the string to weave in her nest. She pecked at it, on the wing, several times unsuccessfully, and at last succeeded in getting one foot and leg entangled. It proved to be a painful and precarious situation. In vain she fluttered and tried to escape. Her calls were soon answered by nearly a hundred sparrows, which sat in rows, chirping, occasionally flying down to the imprisoned bird near enough to understand the situation. At length, as if by preconcerted agreement, they started in a circle round the fettered bird, each bird, with the certainty of a well-aimed arrow, nipped the string with its bill. Finally the string parted suddenly; the prisoner nearly touched the ground before she recovered herself from the fall. She flew to an adjoining building, where her mate and herself soon loosened the obnoxious string, and she flew with it to her nest. Hundreds of men and boys stood admiring witnesses of the untrained performances of these so-called mischievous birds. Suggestions of instinct, reason, perseverance, etc., fell from admiring lips; but the question, "Was it reason?" remained unanswered by those who allow to men only this high prerogative. As he is only concerned with facts, it is not the writer's province to answer that question.

He Obeyed Orders.

During the siege of Gibraltar in 1770 the governor, General Elliot, was one day making a tour of inspection, when he came upon a German soldier (belonging to an Hanoverian regiment then in the fortress) who, though standing at his post, neither presented arms nor even held his musket. "Do you know me, sentinel?" inquired the general; "why do you neglect your duty?" "I know you well, general, and my duty also," was the reply; "but within the last few minutes two of the fingers of my right hand have been shot off and I am unable to hold my musket." "Why don't you go and have them bound up?" "Because in Germany a man is forbidden to quit his post until he is relieved by another." The general instantly dismounted. "Now, my friend," he said, "give me your musket, and I will relieve you. Go down and have your wounds dressed." The soldier obeyed, but first went to the nearest guard house, where he reported that the general was standing on duty in his place. His injury unfitted him for active service, but the story of his courage soon reached England, and he was made an officer.

A Case of Cheek.

"We are accustomed to cheek," says a book-seller, "and we are thoroughly hardened to having our books pilfered; but the other day a woman actually managed to give us a surprise in this line. She came in and asked for a particular recitation, and after a hunt of some twenty minutes the clerk unearthed it in a volume we sell for a dime. The woman seized upon it and sat down, and began to pore over it. The clerk supposed she was going to sit there and commit it to memory; but if she had that intention, her time presently gave out, and she mildly asked if she might copy part of it. The clerk is a long-suffering fellow—we all have to be for that matter, in our business—and he said, 'Certainly.' She thereupon asked if he would lend her a piece of paper. That lend was a dainty piece of euphemism, and it fetched him so that he handed over a first class pad. Then she modestly begged for a pencil, and when he had meekly produced a brand new one, she sat down and copied every word of the recitation from beginning to end. When she got through, she gathered herself up, and without a word, she walked off with her copy and the clerk's new pencil."

How to Coquet a Modern Love-story.

Take a young and tender girl. Take some men, pining to get the intended girl and her dollars; give one of them a start, and let the others go for him. This will bring out the flavor of the heroine, and occasion some telling scenes. The next thing to be done is to sever your lovers promptly. Banish A/m to Nova Zembla, or better still, clap him into prison for somebody else's crime, and get as near hanging him as possible. Put her on a slow fire made up of doubts, fears and suspicions, kindled by the match of jealousy, and bring her gently to the boil with a couple of rival suitors to fan the flame. At this juncture introduce one or more female relatives to complicate matters, and keep things generally hot all around. Go on stirring until the mess is thoroughly cooked, then serve it up on toast, with a garnishing of moral and patriotic sentiments. Bring out your banished lover in triumph, and let him "thrash around like a stork-tailed bull in fly-time." Give him a title and an estate, and wind up in correct style with a wedding.

Counting the Baldheads.

Little Tommy, who has a bald uncle, was very much interested when his mother told him the other day that the hairs of his head were all numbered. "Is that so with everybody?" he asked. "Yes," said his mother. "That is what the Bible says." Tommy pondered for a minute in silence. "Well," said he finally, "if the Bible says so, it must be so; but I'll bet the angel who does the counting feels mighty glad when he comes to a man with a head like Uncle Jim's."

A MICHIGAN MAN HONORED.

Ex-Senator Palmer Nominated as Minister to Spain.

General Washington News. The President sent the following nominations to the senate on the 13th inst.: Thomas W. Palmer of Michigan to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Spain. John F. Swift of California to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Japan. John D. Washburn of Massachusetts to be minister resident and consul general of the United States in Switzerland. George Tichenor of Illinois to be assistant secretary of the treasury; vice Isaac I. Maynard resigned. In executive session of the senate, the nominations were ordered referred to the appropriate committee when formed. There was some surprise expressed at the failure to confirm ex-Senator Palmer's nomination at once, but a senator explained that the rule of immediate confirmations, save of the cabinet, was confined to senators. Mr. Palmer is not now a senator and while every senator, it is said, wanted to vote for him, it was deemed best not to depart from the rule and his nomination went with the rest. Before closing his official term Cleveland signed the sundry civil bill, Indian delinquency, postoffice, army and agricultural appropriation bills. The direct tax bill which passed the senate over the President's veto, failed in the house by filibustering tactics. The Michigan congressional delegation endorse Burrows for speaker. Opinions differ as to the probable length of the present special session of the senate, and it is said that it may be prolonged several weeks. It is generally understood that nothing that savors of legislation can be accomplished, but resolutions on various subjects may be proposed, discussed and possibly adopted. Capt. T. S. Lord, U. S. A., retired, son-in-law of the late Theodore H. Eaton of Detroit, has been appointed chief of the assignment division of the patent office. He is in charge of 35 female clerks, all in one room. The salary is \$2,000. Lord is a lieutenant on the retired list. During the session of congress just ended \$10,000,000 was appropriated for the construction and improvement of public buildings.

A statement prepared at the treasury department shows that there was a net decrease of \$4,319,710 in the circulation during the months of February and a net increase of \$2,784,538 in the money and bullion in the treasury during the same period. Representative Belknap has laid the case of Cornelius Pluggs, the Grand Rapids man, who is alleged to have been abducted by an agent or reputed agent of the Holland government, before Secretary Blaine. The case will be thoroughly investigated. Acting Secretary Thompson has dismissed Edwin Harris, deputy collector and auditor of customs at New Orleans, and Alfred Brady, superintendent of repairs to public buildings. This action is the outcome of the investigation begun some time ago into the business methods pursued by these officials. Secretary Tracy has appointed E. B. Brace of West Virginia, as chief of the bureau of equipment of the navy department in place of A. W. Fletcher, resigned. Mr. Brace has been employed in the navy department for several years.

Congressman R. W. Townsend, for many years representative from the Eighth Illinois (Shawneetown) district, died at the Riggs house in Washington March 9. The disease which caused his death was pneumonia, contracted during the closing hours of the last congress. Mr. Townsend was a page in the house in the early part of his life and went to Illinois with ex-representative Marshall of Illinois, whose district he afterward represented in the house.

The Detroit Market.

Wheat—No 2 red, 97c; March, 97c; April, 96c; May, 95c; July, 87c. No. 3, red, 87c; rejected, 75c; No. 1 white, spot, 98c. Corn—No. 2, April, 83c; No. 3, 82c. Oats—Light mixed, 27c. Fish—Trout, \$5.25; whitefish, \$3.25 per cwt. Tallow—Market dull and weak at 31c per lb. Cranberries—Business very quiet. Market easy at 22c to 25c per bushel. Wool—Market firm; fine, 3c to 2c; medium, 30c; coarse, 20c to 30c per lb. Dried fruit—Dull at 5c for evaporated and 4c for dried apples per in. Beans—Salsos very slow. City hand picked mediums are quoted at \$1.55 to 1.65 per bu. Cheese—Market steady at 12c to 12c for Michigan, and 12c to 12c for New York per lb. Eggs—Market steady at 14 cents per dozen for fresh receipts and 11c to 12c for cold storage. Apples—Market quiet and easy at 81c to 1.50 per bu for fair stock, and 25c to 30c extra fine choice stock. Potatoes—The demand continues light. Car lots are selling slowly at 23c to 25c, and small lots from store at 28c to 30c per bu. Butter—Market steady at 18c to 20c for best grades of dairy and 16c to 17c for fair receipts. Creamery is steady at 24c to 26c per lb. Hay—Market steady; No 1 timothy, \$12.75 for car lots; small lots, \$14.50; clover mixed, \$10 in car lots; straw, \$4 in car lots. Flour—Minnesota patent, \$7.25; Minnesota bakers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; Michigan patent, \$5.25 to \$5.50; Michigan roller, \$5.25 to \$5.50 per bu. Poultry—Market easy; live fowls, 7c to 10c; live turkeys, 10c; live spring chickens, 9c to 10c; dressed, 10c to 11c; dressed turkeys, 11c to 12c; dressed ducks, 12c to 13c per lb. Dressed Hogs—Very little doing. Market very dull. Packers are offering 5c to 5c, but the greater part of the receipts go to butchers at 4c to 4c above packers' prices. Hides—No 1 green, 4c per lb; No 2 do, 3c; part cured, 4c; No 1 cured, 5c; No 2 do, 4c; bulls and stags, 4c; kip veal No 1, 4c; stags and H., 2c; No 1 calf, 4c; No 2 do, 2c. Provisions—Detroit new mess pork, \$12.50 to 12.75; family, \$13.00 to 13.25; short clear, \$11.25 to 11.50; lard, in tierces, 7c to 8c; kegs, 8c to 8c; hams, 8c to 9c; hams, 10c to 11c; shoulders, 7c to 8c; breakfast bacon, 10c to 10c; dressed beef, 8c to 9c; extra mess beef, new, \$7.50.

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs—Market moderately active, but not very strong; light, \$4.00 to 4.50; rough packing, \$4.00 to 4.50; mixed, \$4.00 to 4.50; heavy packing and shipping, \$4.50 to 5.00. Cattle—Market quiet and slow; heavy, \$3.00 to 3.50; cows, \$1.40 to 1.80; stockers and feeders, \$2.25 to 3.00. Sheep—Market steady; muttons, \$3.25 to 3.50; 10; lambs, \$4.00 to 4.50.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

In Mexico, says Bishop Hurst of the Methodist church, "the Sunday newspaper is as thoroughly domesticated as the bull fight." Indian agents who have had the opportunity to study the redman's domestic life say that neither male nor female is capable of feeling the sentiment of love. A buck marries to have a slave; a squaw to have a lodge. If there is any town in the country that has a lawyer to spare—but of course there isn't—the fact should be made known to the board of trade at Austin, Potter county, Pennsylvania. The board advertises for a lawyer to locate there, and states that "good terms will be made with a suitable applicant." A Kittery (Me.) man, whose fields were so under water in the autumn as to make mowing impossible, did not lose courage, but improved the first chance to make hay while the sun shone, which was not until Jan. 15. Then he got out his mowing-machine and went over a field of about forty acres. A company has been formed in Georgia to scrape the entire bed of the Chatstatee river with dredges. It has always been known that the bed of this river is "wonderfully rich in loose gold, and the company proposes to get the gold. Just after the war another company attempted to accomplish the same purpose by fluming the river, but it cost so much that the enterprise was abandoned. The present company will build an expensive dredging boat capable of removing 500 tons a day. A big leopard on exhibition in Boston roared querulously for several days and as it seemed to be in great pain an examination was made, which revealed a good-sized piece of wood wedged between two of the animal's teeth. The "silver" penetrated the gums, and Boston's dog executioner was called into service to remove it. He lassoed the beast and after quite an effort succeeded, by the aid of a pair of forceps, in removing the wood. The leopard soon improved and at last accounts was as well as ever. A new scheme of card telegrams is being tried in Hungary for use in districts having a postoffice but without a telegraphic service. Cards are sold at the postoffice at the price of 35 kreutzers for five words, excess to be paid for by additional postage stamps, to be affixed at the corner. The telegram can be put in any letter-box and is forwarded to the nearest telegraph office, and from there it is dispatched without further delay or charge. It is not so generally known to the public as it might be that in England telegrams can be posted at any pillar-box and will be sent on from the nearest telegraph office. A fish story that takes the championship badge is reported from Newark, N. J. Two months ago Constable Moses Osborne, while getting out of a boat near the Bellville bridge, lost a badge in the water. The badge was of gold, about the size of a quarter, and had been presented by friends. The water was so deep that the constable gave up all hope of ever recovering it. Ex-Fish Warden Frank Compton went fishing on Tuesday. In preparing his fish for the table the badge belonging to Constable Osborne was found in the stomach of a carp which weighed eight pounds. A new textile has been discovered in Russia on the borders of the Caspian sea. The plant is called kanaff by the natives and attains a height of ten feet. From it a chemist has obtained a textile matter which is soft, elastic, and silky, gives a thread which is very tough, and can be bleached without injury. The stuffs manufactured out of kanaff can be successfully dyed in every shade of color, and would compete with any of the ordinary furnishing materials now in use. But it is particularly for making sacks, tarpaulin, ropes, etc., that this new textile, from its cheapness and its extraordinary resisting power, might defy all competition. The newest thing in New York is a shop where men and women may have their shoes mended while they wait. Customers see the latest shoe-making machinery in the window, and behind the machines a row of lasts at which men prepare the work for the machines. A woman goes in, has her shoes taken off, put on the lasts, trimmed of all tatters and shreds, fitted with new heels and soles, put into a sewing or mending machine, and made good as new almost half as quickly as it has taken to write these words. Patching is the only work that is done in the old-fashioned way. Entire new shoes are made to order by the pair in two hours. James McCloud of Lodi, Wis., owns a horse on his Dakota farm which has eight feet. It is perfectly formed in all respects, except that he has eight feet. Not until the pastera or fetlock joint is reached in the descent from the shoulder to the foot is there any apparent difference between this horse and any other. But at the pastern joint or lower end of the shin bone the branch begins, and two perfectly formed feet are found one on each of the four legs. The horse runs on the range the same as any, and is as fast as most of them, and all eight feet are shod or may be if desired. McCloud has refused \$2,500 for a half-interest in the curiosity but he wants \$3,000 outright for the whole animal. Nevada horse raisers and ranchmen on the Placoe and White Pine ranges are complaining of the wild horses of that region. In the Shellback Mountains are bands of from 150 to 200 of these horses, each under the leadership of powerful stallions, and they make regular raids on the ranches and run off the horses of the ranchmen. A horse once gone is gone forever, the Nevada men say, for the wild horses are very cunning and wary, and will not let a man get within rifle shot of them. The nuisance became so great that last spring fifteen experienced horsemen and hunters started out with the object of killing off as many of the "boss stallions" as possible. In ten days they had managed to kill just one horse. The wild horses of Nevada average about 900 pounds weight, and when caught are about the most ugly beast alive. But if they can be thoroughly subdued and broken, they make the most servicable and hardy horses imaginable.

FARM AND HOME.

The Dark Side of Farming

One of the greatest drawbacks to prosperity and pleasure in the business of farming, is the want of stability and persistence in any chosen pursuit. Some men cannot even make up their minds as to how they should go about any necessary business, and consequently perform it in a most inefficient manner. They change their minds with every fancied reverse of fortune, and break up plans that have become settled by lapse of time, so that the breaking up is productive of loss and perhaps disaster. "Unstable as water thou shalt not excel" might be said of many farmers who blame their chosen pursuit for their partial failures, instead of blaming their own mistakes. There is the man who begins business as a dairyman, let us say; he goes into it with a rush; perhaps he succeeds moderately well, but he finds it hard work, needing the closest application. While it is novel he is interested, but as the novelty wears off and he finds he is only making a bare living and is not laying up money, or able to indulge in luxuries, he becomes dispirited and wants a change. He declares that dairying is an unprofitable business; that bogus butter ruins it, and that something else pays a great deal better. There comes a boom in hops, the price goes up to a dollar a pound, and he gets rid of his cows at any sacrifice and buys hop roots and poles, and reads up hop-growing. By the time he has any hops to sell, spared through painful effort from the lice and mildew and the various other troubles incident to their culture, the price is down to eight or ten cents, and again he is discouraged and on the rugged edge which separates hope from despair. His hop yard is plowed up and he tries something else which is better, but always with the same result. He tires of it, or perhaps utterly fails, which is probably because of the unfortunate want of persistence, and losing at every change and turn, he is soon in a distress and goes over to the dark side.

Perhaps there is no other cause of failure that is so prolific and common as this. If we examine into any special business in the grand industry of farming, we find the men entering it mostly of this class, and who have given up pursuits in which thousands of farmers live happily in sunny homes. We find the Florida orange groves in future chiefly hoped for but not seen—as yet occupied by many such men. Fancy cattle men make money out of them. They are the chief purchasers of novelties in seeds, plants, implements, and all are restless, looking and hoping for some readier way of making money than persistent, effective work. The crowds of frauds, like parasites which live upon diseased matter, prey upon such misguided men and make victims of them, and every disappointment adds to their misery. Those persons who are in a position to know, the editors who receive so many urgent letters of inquiry about this new place, or that new pursuit, and which is best to be done under such circumstances as no stranger could possibly form an opinion of, know how many such unhappy, unstable, undetermined men there are existing, but not living, upon farms. A time comes to many of them at last when, like old Eneas, "tossed and driven by adverse fates," they are cast upon some shore, wrecked amid storms and clouds. Then a ray of light breaks through upon them; for they are where they cannot get away and must stick at least, and like men, go to work at whatever they are driven to, and persisting by force of adversity they finally find that they have been wasting a life in seeking. But it is thrust upon them in spite of themselves.

Many a man who has thus suffered, or who is now suffering, may look back to his childhood and see how his early training led to this instability and consequent failure. In his boyish pursuits many things were begun but none finished, and as he grew in years the habit grew, and became confirmed. This is a matter for parents to consider. They have the forming of the character of their children, and if any child has fallen into this habit they should correct it at once. To finish what has been begun, to adhere to a choice which has been made after mature and careful consideration, to persist and persevere, and never lose sight of the end in view or turn aside from its straight pursuit, are indispensable to success. Think of the men who have made a mark in the history of the time; of the leading farmers, stock breeders, horticulturists, dairymen, all of whom are sought as advisers, leaders, teachers examples, and what is their history? An unbroken course in pursuit of aims which they have reached, and of ends which have brought prosperity and success and honor to them.

The business of farming has two

sides; one lies full in the glow of the warm bright sunlight; the other is on the shady side, buried in gloom and darkness. Every man can choose which side he will live upon. The path to each diverges from a plain road plainly, so that it cannot be mistaken. The business of farming is one in which no man can fail who uses common prudence, who is industrious, persevering, careful, foresighted, economical. It has the world's wants to supply. The farmer feeds and clothes the world, and every product of the soil has its waiting consumers.—Henry Stewart, in Practical Farmer.

Care of Cattle.

In pushing forward the work of the season care must be taken not to neglect the needs of the animals at the barn. When a change of temperature comes, even though it is not a severe one, there will be a danger of catching cold, greater because of the long-continued mild weather. Thus far the season has been free in most sections from any epidemic of disease among the human family or among domestic animals, but the system is apt to be weakened and reduced by warm weather out of season, and a sudden change to a temperature below zero may be productive of lung troubles, pneumonia and rheumatic afflictions, which affect beasts as well as men.

The alarming statement has been made that two-thirds of our milch cows in New England are more or less affected with coughs and other symptoms of tuberculosis, and that their milk is unwholesome in consequence, being likely to communicate the disease to those who use the milk, and to result in "consumption's ghastly form." This is an exaggeration, without doubt, although it is not easy to find a herd of twenty cows in which some of them are not affected by a cough, and the proportion so troubled is probably greater among the cows belonging to those who keep only one or two than among those that are kept in large herds. All coughs are not however, the heralds of consumption.

It is well, however, to guard against exposure to cold winds and cold rains after confinement in warm stables, especially when the air in the stables is not of the purest. If there is a slight cough set that the stables are supplied with pure air, both by day and by night, even if it lowers the temperature considerably, and carefully avoid giving musty or smoky hay or any damaged grain. Slightly warm bran mashes are good, and if the cough does not yield readily call upon a good veterinary surgeon. When the case gets to that point it is better to remove the animal from among the others, as the disease, if it be tuberculosis, is infectious, and liable to be taken by any others that are predisposed to it. Remember that a thorough carding and brushing each day assists very much in throwing off colds and coughs by opening the pores of the skin. If the disease does not yield to remedies, and the animal begins to lose flesh, the hair turns the wrong way and begins to feel dry and harsh, and the eyes have a glassy look, the sooner the services of the butcher are put in requisition the better for the owner. Doctors disagree about the danger of eating the meat of an animal in the early stages of a lung trouble, but the meat is probably not as unwholesome as the milk.—American Cultivator.

Minor Topics.

In feeding corn to hens it is better to shell it by hand, and then scatter a few grains at a time, than to throw a quantity down, and allow them to gorge themselves. It is still better to throw small grain among straw, and let them scratch for it.

The sharp cut stubs of cornstalks are often injurious to cattle and horses, especially if given while hungry and eaten rapidly. It is better to cut with some machine that crushes the stalk as it cuts it; but to do this satisfactorily, run the machine with some other power than your own right arm.

Color goes for a great deal in a horse, especially if it is desirable to make a matched team. It is worth while to study this in breeding. To mate a breeding mare to a horse whose only point is his own excellence only insures disappointment. If the male is pure bred it will probably mark the colt, both in action, size and color.

Owing to the adulteration of manufactured lard by unscrupulous dealers, some city families now purchase it in the leaf, just as it is cut from the hog. As the usual price for leaf lard is the same as that for tried out, the farmer selling it gets full rates for what if he tried it out himself would be left as scraps fit only for soap grease or to feed to the fowls.

The testimony of old feeders is, that for long time feeding whole corn fattens hogs faster than pure corn meal. The latter becomes compacted in their stomachs, causing indigestion, though for a little

time hogs fatten rapidly on it. Whole corn does not entirely digest. Some goes through with so little change that it will even grow the following year. Store hogs turned in to follow after the fattening animals will prevent much of this waste.

According to Matthew Crawford, in the Ohio Farmer, an extensive apple grower of Illinois is said to plant only half as far apart as the trees should stand permanently, and then he brings three-fourths of them into bearing as soon as possible by girdling, letting them produce all they will until the permanent ones need the room. The girdled trees are then cut out and the others have all needed space for growth and productiveness.—American Cultivator.

Domestic Hints.

LIGHT CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, two cups of flour, two eggs, one cup of sweet milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two teaspoonfuls of lemon extract.

STEAMED OATMEAL.—Half-pint oatmeal, one teaspoonful of salt; put in two-quart basin, and pour over it one quart of boiling water; put in a steamer and steam two hours. Do not remove the cover during that time.

SWEET MILK GEMS.—Beat one egg well, add a pint of new milk, a little salt and graham flour until it will drop off the spoon nicely. Have ready your gem pans, well greased and heated. Bake in a quick oven and send to table hot.

DROP CAKES.—One cup sugar, one cup sour cream, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half cup of currants, one and one-half cups of flour; flavor with nutmeg and cinnamon and drop from spoon into a buttered pan; bake in a quick oven.

POTATO PUDDING.—One dozen medium-sized potatoes boiled and mashed; mix with one pint of flour and one teaspoonful of salt; roll into little balls; boil three pints of milk, drop the balls in, and stir on the stove till stiff; lift out and serve with butter and sugar.

CRACKERS.—Butter, one cup; salt, one teaspoonful; flour, two quarts. Rub thoroughly together with the hand, and wet up with cold water; bent well, and beat in flour to make quite brittle and hard; then pinch off pieces, and roll out each cracker by itself and bake.

APPLE SAUCE.—Core and bake, filling the holes with sugar, seven or eight apples. When very soft, mash them through a sieve into a small pudding dish; grate in the rind of a fresh lemon, and spread over the top the white of an egg beaten with half a cup of sugar, and brown slightly. Eat cold.

FRIED RAW POTATOES.—Rare and slice thinly into cold water some medium-sized potatoes, drain in a colander and put into a frying pan in which is two tablespoonfuls melted butter; cover closely ten minutes, removing only to stir them from the bottom to keep from burning; cook another ten minutes, stirring until lightly browned.

To Minerva.

My temples throb, my pulses boil,
I'm sick of song and ode and ballad;
So, Thyrsis, take the midnight oil,
And pour it on a lobster salad.

My brain is dull, my sight is foul;
I can not think on what I've read;
Then, Pallas, take away this owl,
And let us have a hark instead.
—Hood.

The Dance of the Lady Crab.

Without apparent cause he was seen to rise upon the third and fourth pairs of legs; his large chela were thrown above his head with the claws open and their points touching in the middle line; his fifth pair of feet were held horizontally behind and his body perpendicular to the floor of the aquarium, or at right angles to the normal position. The posture was ludicrous, and, when in this position he began slowly to gyrate, his movements and attitude were the cause of much merriment upon the part of the spectators. At times he balanced on two legs of one side, again on two legs of opposite sides. Now he advances slowly and majestically, and now he wheels in circles in the sand on the floor of the aquarium, and now for a few moments he stands as if transfixed in this unnatural position. An electric light hung above and a little to one side of the water, which suggested the possibility that it might be the exciting cause. It was turned out and still the dance went on and the joy was unconfined. At last, from sheer exhaustion, he sinks down to the sand in his usual attitude. But now the female, who has all this time remained tucked away in the sand, comes forth and begins to move about the aquarium; soon she comes near to the male crab, when instantly he rises to his feet and begins to dance. Again and again the performance is repeated, and each time the approach of the female is the signal for the male to rear high upon his hind feet and to reel about the aquarium as if intoxicated.—Popular Science Monthly.

BURIED TOLTEC CITIES.

Remains of a Prehistoric Civilization Unearthed in Arizona.

According to a Los Muertos (Ariz.) correspondent of the Boston Herald, the Hemenway expedition, under the direction of Frank Cushing, has been at work for several months, and has excavated the ruins of a city three miles long and two miles wide. The excavations are not continuous, but have been made at various points along the main street and at the limits of the town. Mr. Cushing acquired from the Zuni Indians, among whom he has lived for some years, the knowledge of custom and traditions which enabled him to find the buried cities of the Salt River valley. The first one excavated is called Los Muertos, the city of the dead. Others that have been partially excavated are El Pueblo de los Hornos, the city of ovens, El Ciudad de los Peñolitos and El Pueblo de los Pedros. But these are only a part of the chain of cities that once covered the desert. There are nineteen buried cities in the valley alone, and Los Muertos, which had a population of 10,000, is one of the smallest.

The entire valley was once a system of cities, with adjacent farms, and up in the mountains are sacrificial caves and pueblos of stone, many of which never have been explored, and are entirely unknown to the wandering tourist and sightseer. The people who lived in these were not Aztecs, as has been supposed. They were of the race that preceded the Aztecs, and had upon this continent a civilization older than the pyramids. This is proved by the human remains and relics found. Ethnological research, prosecuted by Mr. Cushing by the comparative method, demonstrates that the dwellers of the plains were Toltecs, and that they reached a high state of civilization many centuries before the Aztecs appeared. They were probably of Asiatic origin, but not Mongoloid. The Indian of the Pacific coast appears to be Mongoloid and a later immigrant from Asia. The age of the Toltec ruins is reckoned in thousands of years. The Toltecs were agricultural people, and had the plain of Tempe under a high state of cultivation. The climate and character of the soil were, apparently, the same as now, and a vast system of irrigation was required to make the land productive. The maps made by the surveyor of the Hemenway party show at least three hundred lines of ditch work.

The Toltecs were better irrigators than the farmers of to-day. They were satisfied with a very slight flow, and, consequently, were able to conduct water to every part of the plain. The higher ground, which is now a desert, was reached by levees upon which the water flowed. The bottom of those ditches and levees, hardened by the water flowing over them, have resisted the leveling power of the elements. The banks have disappeared, leaving the bottoms elevated slightly above the plain, and these hardened surfaces are now used as roads all over the valley. In some places the irrigating canal was cut through the solid rock with stone implements. The cost of making that cut to-day with improved implements would be \$20,000.

The manner of building the ditches and keeping them in repair is indicated by two parallel rows of stone along the sides of the ditches. These stones are of diorite and were used as chipping stones to sharpen the stone implements with which the digging was done. Most of them seem to have been worn out and thrown aside, and probably they were covered up with the earth and thrown out as the work advanced. The washing away of the banks by the rains of centuries has left them exposed. Many, no doubt, were used in repairing the banks. The natural inference is that the ditches were maintained during a long period. The modern canal system of the valley is only forty-one miles in extent and cost \$1,500,000. The Toltec ditches were of great size and extent, no less than 300 miles of canal alone, and could not be built to-day for less than \$2,500,000. No less than 450,000 acres were cultivated in the Salt Lake Valley by means of these ancient ditches.

The Toltecs had no occasion to raise more corn than they could consume, and, therefore, the population of the plain may be calculated on the basis of cultivated acreage. The 4,000 Pima Indians on the 10,000 acres support themselves and sell 9,000,000 pounds of wheat yearly. It is within bounds to place the ancient population at 50,000.

The ruins still uncovered, but traced by unmistakable surface indications, extend through the foot of the hills into the mountains. The ruins of Los Muertos are being thoroughly examined because they are typical, and also because they have been buried, and therefore, protected from the ravages of time, tourists and ranches. Twenty-

two large blocks of buildings have been uncovered, and three car-loads of relics have been sent to Boston. These relics consist of pottery, implements and skeletons.

One of the ruined buildings is 400x375 feet, another is 480 feet long, and many of the buildings are 300 feet square. The adobe walls are sometimes seven feet thick and two stories high. Connected with each building is a pyral mound, around the base of which are the funeral urns containing the ashes of the cremated Toltecs. Entrance to the buildings were sometimes through doorways and sometimes through holes in the roof. Each building was divided into a great number of small holes, indicating a large population to each block. The roofs were of concrete, supported by timber, and most of them have fallen in. Here and there the concrete remains in position. It is evident that these cities were destroyed by earthquakes. In most cases the roofs have fallen in and the side-walls have fallen outward. Time has disintegrated the adobe blocks, and the rains have spread the material so evenly that the buildings are indicated only by slight irregularities in the surface. The work of excavation is simple to clear away the surface material. That the cities were suddenly overthrown is proved by the finding of skeletons under the fallen roofs and walls in positions indicating violent death. One photographed as found shows that the man was caught under the falling roof and thrown upon his face. His chest is crushed forward by the weight, and his right hand stretched out as he fell. A large number of bodies found proves that the calamity was widespread and complete.

A Problem in Threes.

If three little houses stood in a row,
With never a fence to divide,
And if each little house had three little maids
At play in the garden wide,
And if each little maid had three little cats
(Three times three times three),
And if each little cat had three little kits,
How many kits would there be?
And if each little maid had three little friends
With whom she loved to play,
And if each little friend had three little dolls
In dresses and ribbons gay,
And if friends and dolls and cats and kits
Were all invited to tea,
And if none of them all should send regrets,
How many guests would there be?
—Eudora S. Bumstead, in St. Nicholas.

Climbing Fishes.

Do you know that trout are found in streams away up the sides of mountains, but did you ever stop and wonder how they got there? Mr. Holder tells a story in his latest book which gives us this information: In the village I mentioned the climbing of the hill by the fish to a friend who owned a mill on a mountain stream, and he told me that the ascent was a puzzle to him until one day his boy called him out to the dam, where the riddle was solved. The dam was nearly four feet high, and to relieve the stream several auger-holes had been bored in it, allowing a small stream of water to jet forcibly out and go splashing down into the clear pool below.

As he approached the spot and looked through the bushes several large-sized trout were seen moving about under the mimic fall, evidently in great excitement, and darting into it as if enjoying the splash and roar of the water. Suddenly one of the fish made a quick rush that sent it up the falling stream so that it almost gained the top, but by an unlucky turn it was caught and thrown back into the pool, where it darted away very much startled.

Soon another made the attempt, darting at it like the first, and then rapidly swimming up the fall, but only to meet the fate of its predecessor. This was tried a number of times, until finally a trout larger than the others made a dash, mounted the stream and entered the round hole.

Here then was the explanation. The trout climbed the mountain by swimming up the falls, darting up the foaming masses, and adopting every expedient to accomplish their journey. For these fish deposit their eggs high up stream, so that the young fry, when hatched, may not be disturbed by predatory fish and other foes living in the lower waters.—Philadelphia Times.

Led By the Blind.

In the Pine Grove Mines, Esmeralda county, Nevada, there is a blind boy employed to do errands, tend cars and the like. He has a most remarkable faculty of finding his way, not only through the intricacies of the mine, but about the town. He goes to any part of the mine for tools, and never goes astray, and on dark nights he guides the other miners from the town to the house where most of them lodge. They can not easily find the way without him, for the trail is narrow and crooked, and on each side are many prospect holes and old cellars.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Word to Boys.

I have made up my mind to speak to you about a little matter, for I believe you want to do what is fair. Now, when the girls study just the same books you do, and are often so far ahead of you at school; when so many of them study stenography, telegraphy and other kinds of business, become teachers, doctors, missionaries, &c., as they are doing more and more each year, what right have you to sit about, as lazy as a cat, and let these girls work and tug till they are all tired out for your comfort, and do things which you should attend to yourselves? Don't they like to run and play as well as you do? Don't they need the exercise and fun that you get in the great, splendid outdoors just as much? Are you not physically stronger and better able to bear the heat of the kitchen and the breathed-over-and-over air of the house than they? Ought you not, then, in your big, hearty, good-natured fashion, to "give them a lift" every time the work presses on them, and to take care of your own room, as they do of theirs? It seems to me this is just "a fair divide."

Let me tell you about three splendid boys I knew once upon a time. Their father died, and their dear mother was left to bring them up and to earn the money with which to do it. So these young fellows set in to help her. By taking a few boarders, doing the work herself and practicing strict economy, this blessed woman kept out of debt and gave each of her sons a thorough college education. But if they hadn't worked like beavers to help her she never could have done it. Her oldest boy—only fourteen—treated his mother as if she were the girl he loved best. He took the heavy jobs of housework off her hands, put on his big apron and went to work with a will; washed the potatoes, pounded the clothes, ground the coffee; waited on the table—did anything and everything he could coax her to let him do, and the two younger ones followed his example right along. Those boys never wasted their mother's money on tobacco, beer or cards. They kept at work and found any amount of pleasure in it. They were happy, jolly boys, too, full of fun and everybody not only liked, but respected and admired them.

All the girls in town praised them, and I don't know any better fortune for a boy than to be praised by good girls, nor anything the boys like better. They all married noble and true women, and to-day one of those boys is president of a college, goes to Europe every year almost, and is in demand for every good word and work; another lives in one of the most elegant houses in Evanston, and is my "beloved physician," while a third is a well-to-do grocer in Pueblo, Col., and a member of the city council.

I tell you, boys who are good to their mothers and to their sisters in the house always grow up to be nice men. Now I'm not blaming you boys, or anybody else. I know that any number of you are good and generous as you can be, and I know too, that you haven't been taught to think about these things.—Mrs. M. Hall, in Cincinnati Enquirer.

If You Read It This May Help Your Cough.

A physician who is connected with an institution which contains many children, says: "There is nothing more irritating to a cough than to cough. For some time I had been so fully assured of this that I recently determined, if possible for one minute, at least, to lessen the number of coughs heard in a certain ward in the hospital of the institution. By the promise of rewards and punishments I succeeded in inducing them to hold their breath when I tempted to cough, and in a little while I was myself surprised to see how some of the children entirely recovered from their disease.

"Constant coughing is precisely like scratching a wound on the outside of the body, so long as it is done the wound will not heal. Let a person, when tempted to cough, draw a long breath and hold it until it warms, and soothes every air cell, and some benefits will soon be received from the process. The nitrogen, which is thus retained, acts as an anodyne to the irritated mucus membrane, allaying the desire to cough and giving the throat and lungs a chance to heal. At the same time a suitable medicine will aid nature in her efforts to recuperate."—Baltimore News.

Fitted for Ten Tea Gowns and Needed Rest.

Mrs. Ethereal Brown (languidly)—I begin the rest cure treatment next week, you know, my dear.

Mr. Ethereal Brown—Yes, I remember you were saying something about it.

Mrs. Ethereal Brown—And none too soon, as Dr. Aristarchus says. Why, the mere exertion to-day of being fitted for the ten tea gowns I shall need has completely exhausted me.—Epoch.

God's Candles in the Sky.
Willie L., aged four, was out in the clear moonlight one evening long past his usual bedtime. Every thing was novel to him, especially the very brilliant stars. He gazed at them so long and earnestly that papa and mamma exchanged glances over his little head. Finally he inquired what God had so many little candles for. If it was because he wanted to see without his eyes?—Chicago Herald.

THE LOVE OF DRESS.

What a Real Mean Man Says About Woman's Greatest Weakness.

For the average woman dress is an absorbing passion, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. One half of her existence is spent in "composing" costumes and the other half in trying to carry out her plans; always tortured by the terrible fear that some one in her circle may outdo her. If you listen to her plaints, you will discover that her life is a series of skirmishes with the dress-maker. The "laws delay," it seems, is a lightning-express compared with that of the functionaries who have to do with feminine attire. The women of fashion could fill volumes with their evil deeds. Some times she "fights the devil with fire," so to speak, by inventing fabulous tales of sudden journeys that must be made; but for the most part she rages helplessly, and with the heart-sickness of hope deferred, mentally formulates such proverbs as "A dress in the hand is worth ten at the dress-maker's," or "The milliner is the mother of lies." The coarse-grained masculine mind can not grasp the life-and-death importance of such troubles, but they are poignant, indeed, to the fair sufferer. If you could look inside her head you could not see thoughts there, but numberless gowns and bonnets hanging on pegs. They fill her waking hours and haunt her dreams. The tints of nature scarcely exist for her—so intent is she upon "old blue," and "old rose," and other fashionable colors. She has the true mantua-maker's estimate of humanity, and judges her acquaintances by their clothes. If you should ask her "Is not the body more than the raiment?" it is probable that she would answer indignantly: "Of course not." You may say that she might be doing something worse. True—but she ought to be doing something better. The modiste's rago for dress, which begins with Mrs. Croesus and her hundred-and-one gowns, and ends ignominiously with the hideous cheap finery of the maid-of-all-work, makes itself felt in numberless ways. Of the smaller strifes, heart-burnings and envy to which it gives rise, we need say nothing. It is one of the most fruitful sources of those wrangles which undermine family life and weaken the marriage bond; for there are women who will go to any length to obtain the gauds and trinkets for which their hearts yearn. If fair means do not avail, foul ones are adopted. Other deprivations they might endure, but not this. If they have not the money to pay for what they want, they will run into debt. This, of course, must be concealed from the head of the family, and when we think of the plotting, the scheming, the underground work that must be done, the humiliating deceptions necessitated by such a course, and the domestic hurricane which breaks when the bills come in, we wonder how they can find it worth the trouble. Evidently dress, like virtue, is its own reward.

SNAKES UP A TREE.

Peculiar Fad Recently Adopted by New York State Serpents.

The Kingston Freeman tells this snake story, which will bear inspection: David Bailey and Lincoln Dunn went hunting one day in the woods near Ponnecook creek, not far from Accord. The locality is wild and picturesque, the Delaware and Hudson canal running along in the foreground, while the stern old Sawangunk mountains loom proudly up on the opposite side. The hunters stopped near the creek to locate a tree on which they shot two large black-snakes about a year ago. Peering through the branches, three wriggling reptiles were discovered suspended in air and another old-timer was crawling about on the ground beneath. The one on the ground made a leap for the tree, and then all four snakes lifted their heads high in the air, thrust out their tongues and hissed venomously at the two men who had intruded themselves into the sacred precincts of their snake-ablps.

Taking careful aim both hunters fired simultaneously, and a great, slimy, wriggling mass fell to the ground below. Three of the snakes were dead, but the biggest of the quartet, a "manly six-footer," had been dazed only, and one of the men was frightened nearly out of his senses, when the ugly reptile suddenly raised itself and "made" for Mr. Dunn. The hunter dodged, but the snake followed up the attack so lively that had it not been for a smart rap dealt with the butt end of Mr. Bailey's gun serious results might have followed.

The gamy snake was six feet in length and big around in proportion. The aggregate length of the other three was sixteen and a half feet. The event of the hunter's game for the day was the four snakes and three partridges.

A Political Thinker.
Gus: "Well, Charley, have you been very much interested in politics this fall?"
Charlie (an anglo-manic): Oh, I have taken a very great interest in politics and I've actually made my headache about them. I say, Gus, what an ass that Gladston is!"—New York Sun.

A Voice from the Phonograph.
The phonograph shows that a man's voice has not the same sound to himself that it has to others, thus finally explaining why some people persist in singing.—Lowell Courier.

Social Crucifixion.

The subject of going into society together is one of endless discussion between men and their wives; those favoring, pressing, insisting on it; those opposing, ridiculing, protesting against it. Women often carry their point by declaring that if their husbands will not go out they will not, either. A just or generous man is averse to keeping his wife at home simply because he considers social entertainments of any and every kind stupid and disagreeable. He knows that she delights in them, and that for her to relinquish them is a positive sacrifice. There is no more reason why she should stay away than why he should go; and, therefore, he goes, but goes reluctantly, with ill-will and, as it were, by compulsion. It may seem singular that she should permit him to, knowing as she does how hateful the thing is. It seems down right selfish in her—and women are rarely selfish—but she believes that she can not afford to release him; that her frequenting society without him is the beginning of their separation, of their leading distinct lives, of their steady divergence. Her belief may not be correct, but it is sincere. Hence is she not warranted in maintaining her position to the last? At any rate, she maintains it though not without great cost, greater often than she realizes. Her husband resents more and more his dragging into society. He never puts on his dress suit, or orders the carriage for that purpose, without a feeling of inward bitterness of his wife's exactingness, of his submission to a wrong; and the feeling finally produces habitual dissatisfaction and cynicism. His wife is unconsciously bringing about what she is trying to avoid—settled discontent with her and the conjugal condition. It were better she should let him obey his propensity than thwart it thus; for alienation would be slower with freedom than with fetters. What a deal of mischief is society, frivolous, hollow, insignificant society, capable of doing! The dragged husband feels that he is a social impostor; that he abuses hospitality by partaking of it in perverse spirit. He is in no mood to entertain or be entertained. He is bored to death, and his countenance shows it. He yawns behind hand or handkerchief, and for the moment fairly despises his wife, noticing across the room her animated manner and obvious gratification. His look, and air, and gait are funereal. If he were burying a friend he would, he fancies, feel more cheerful. Stealing into a corner, ever and anon, to glance furtively at his watch, he thinks that it must have stopped. Has there ever before been so long an evening? His wife indicates that she is about to leave; but he knows what that means, and resigns himself to another leaden-footed hour. Everything must have an end; finally she departs, and his face for the moment is flushed with pleasure, immediately dispelled by the remembrance that there are to be five evenings more of similar boredom within the coming week. He dreams of what he has undergone and must undergo in the torture chambers of society; his sleep is broken and feverish; he rises in the morning despondent and irritable. His wife may dimly suspect the cause; but she lacks the intelligence, perhaps the magnanimity, to relieve him of his onerous obligation. In the end he will be very likely to throw it off, and it will be accompanied by no little of his old affection and sympathy. The women are few who would make good their declaration of surrendering society if their husbands should flatly refuse to escort them. They think they would, and for awhile they might abstain; but the enticement is too great to be long resisted. First, they will go out alone, occasionally; then frequently; at last regularly. Women who have dragged their illegals for several seasons, and then acquitted them, may run the risk of losing the early place occupied in their hearts (is not such loss mutual and unavoidable, with most couples, in any circumstances?) but they got on far more comfortably. Men love freedom above everything; and when they have it they are more amiable and patient than when it is in any way curtailed. Husbands who have been exceedingly disagreeable at home, so long as they felt constrained to discharge social duties, have behaved quite decently after turning over those duties entirely to their partners. The average woman gets rid of her romance and sentiment by five or six years of connubial experience (the first year will answer for the average man), and prefers domestic peace and toleration to the cherishment of the loftiest ideals.—Junius Henri Browne in Chicago America.

DETOIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R. Time Table Taking Effect Jan. 27, 1899.

WEST.		MICHIGAN.		EAST.				
WENT.	STATION.	WENT.	STATION.	WENT.	STATION.			
7 00	10 00	1 25	4 45	Detroit	12 00	3 45	6 55	10 40
7 30	10 30	1 55	5 15	Detroit	11 07	2 55	6 10	10 00
8 45	12 04	2 57	6 35	Howell	10 17	1 56	8 12	9 08
9 48	1 10	3 40	7 28	Trowbridge	9 06	1 06	7 11	9 00
1 15	4 15	4 25	8 35	Lansing	9 00	12 20	6 45	8 10
9 55	1 35	3 50	7 55	Lansing	9 00	12 20	6 45	8 10
10 25	2 03	4 18	8 30	GdLedge	8 30	12 03	6 20	7 40
11 10	2 50	4 55	9 10	L. Odessa	7 53	11 45	5 52	7 00
12 10	3 50	5 10	10 10	G. Rapids	6 55	10 45	4 30	6 10
10 48	2 27	4 00	8 51	Portland	8 04	11 39	5 48	6 50
11 15	3 00	4 10	9 20	Jonis	7 40	11 10	5 20	6 20
11 20	3 10	4 20	9 25	Jonis	7 35	11 00	5 15	6 15
12 10	4 02	5 10	10 20	Greeny	6 45	10 18	4 25	5 25
12 55	4 45	5 55	11 05	Howly	5 45	9 20	3 45	4 45
1 15	5 05	6 15	11 25	Howly	5 45	9 20	3 45	4 45
1 15	5 05	6 15	11 25	Howly	5 45	9 20	3 45	4 45
1 15	5 05	6 15	11 25	Howly	5 45	9 20	3 45	4 45

CONNECTIONS.

Detroit with railroads diverging: Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway. Chicago Janic, with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway. Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R. Topeka, with Flint & Pere Marquette R. R. and Stanton Branch. Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R. Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R. R. Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. Grand Rapids, with Chicago & West Michigan; Grand Rapids Div., Michigan Central; Kalamazoo Div., Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

J. B. MULLIKEN, Gen'l Manager, Detroit. W. A. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Detroit.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. Notice is hereby given that on the fourth day of May, 1899, at two o'clock in the afternoon, it is my intention to make application to the Probate Court for said county of Wayne for an order changing my name from Alfred T. Moran to Fred T. Moran. Dated March 7, 1899.

ALFRED T. MORAN.

Bargains in Real Estate.

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

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

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

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

BARGAIN NO. 2. Six acres land, 4 1/2 rods on the road and 24 rods deep, 1 1/2 miles from Plymouth good house, barn and other outbuildings; in excellent condition. Plenty of good fruit; good "drive" well, which never fails; beautiful place. Price \$1,500, with very easy terms.

BARGAIN NO. 3. Only 2 1/2 miles from Plymouth on best road 1 1/2 acres fine garden land; 50 green chickens, 500 red cherries. House has 10 rooms and splendid large cellar; rooms newly papered walls and ceilings, and well painted throughout; everything convenient and in perfect repair; double doors; weights and pulleys in windows etc.; 30 rods from good school; 10 rods from post office, church, public hall and etc. Splendid well of new falling, pure water and very large stone cistern. First-class neighborhood and the most desirable place of its size within ten miles. Title perfect; no encumbrances; easy terms. Buildings all new or equivalent to new. Will be sold dirt cheap.

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

Plymouth Mills,

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

—That is— **Superior to Most and Second to None.**

Every Pound Warranted.
To be found at the stores of

John L. Gale, Red Front Drug and Grocery Store, G. A. Starkweather & Co., Dry Goods and Groceries, A. A. Taffit, Dry Goods and Groceries, Peter Gayde, Groceries and Crockery, J. R. Rauch, Postoffice Grocery, E. J. Bradner, Star Grocery,

C. L. WILCOX.

Plymouth in Brief.

Plymouth is a village of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, twenty-two miles from Detroit—with two railroads, Detroit, Lansing & Northern and Flint & Pere Marquette—beautiful for situation—healthful in location—good schools and churches—land plenty and cheap for residences or for manufactories—a prime newspaper—and a fine farming country on all sides. Persons seeking for homes or manufacturing advantages cannot do better than look this ground over. For particulars, write editor of this paper or any prominent citizen of the place. Subscribers will please send marked copies of this notice to their friends.

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

WEST.		MICHIGAN.		EAST.				
WENT.	STATION.	WENT.	STATION.	WENT.	STATION.			
7 00	10 00	1 25	4 45	Detroit	12 00	3 45	6 55	10 40
7 30	10 30	1 55	5 15	Detroit	11 07	2 55	6 10	10 00
8 45	12 04	2 57	6 35	Howell	10 17	1 56	8 12	9 08
9 48	1 10	3 40	7 28	Trowbridge	9 06	1 06	7 11	9 00
1 15	4 15	4 25	8 35	Lansing	9 00	12 20	6 45	8 10
9 55	1 35	3 50	7 55	Lansing	9 00	12 20	6 45	8 10
10 25	2 03	4 18	8 30	GdLedge	8 30	12 03	6 20	7 40
11 10	2 50	4 55	9 10	L. Odessa	7 53	11 45	5 52	7 00
12 10	3 50	5 10	10 10	G. Rapids	6 55	10 45	4 30	6 10
10 48	2 27	4 00	8 51	Portland	8 04	11 39	5 48	6 50
11 15	3 00	4 10	9 20	Jonis	7 40	11 10	5 20	6 20
11 20	3 10	4 20	9 25	Jonis	7 35	11 00	5 15	6 15
12 10	4 02	5 10	10 20	Greeny	6 45	10 18	4 25	5 25
12 55	4 45	5 55	11 05	Howly	5 45	9 20	3 45	4 45
1 15	5 05	6 15	11 25	Howly	5 45	9 20	3 45	4 45
1 15	5 05	6 15	11 25	Howly	5 45	9 20	3 45	4 45

CONNECTIONS.

Detroit with railroads diverging: Plymouth with Flint & Pere Marquette Ry. South Lyon, with Toledo, Ann Arbor and Grand Trunk Railway. Chicago Janic, with Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway. Lansing, with Michigan Central R. R. Topeka, with Flint & Pere Marquette R. R. and Stanton Branch. Howard City, with Grand Rapids and Indiana R. R. Edmore, with Chicago, Saginaw & Canada R. R. Big Rapids, with Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. Grand Rapids, with Chicago & West Michigan; Grand Rapids Div., Michigan Central; Kalamazoo Div., Lake Shore & Michigan Southern.

J. B. MULLIKEN, Gen'l Manager, Detroit. W. A. CARPENTER, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Detroit.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. Notice is hereby given that on the fourth day of May, 1899, at two o'clock in the afternoon, it is my intention to make application to the Probate Court for said county of Wayne for an order changing my name from Alfred T. Moran to Fred T. Moran. Dated March 7, 1899.

ALFRED T. MORAN.

Bargains in Real Estate.

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

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BARGAIN NO. 2. Six acres land, 4 1/2 rods on the road and 24 rods deep, 1 1/2 miles from Plymouth good house, barn and other outbuildings; in excellent condition. Plenty of good fruit; good "drive" well, which never fails; beautiful place. Price \$1,500, with very easy terms.

BARGAIN NO. 3. Only 2 1/2 miles from Plymouth on best road 1 1/2 acres fine garden land; 50 green chickens, 500 red cherries. House has 10 rooms and splendid large cellar; rooms newly papered walls and ceilings, and well painted throughout; everything convenient and in perfect repair; double doors; weights and pulleys in windows etc.; 30 rods from good school; 10 rods from post office, church, public hall and etc. Splendid well of new falling, pure water and very large stone cistern. First-class neighborhood and the most desirable place of its size within ten miles. Title perfect; no encumbrances; easy terms. Buildings all new or equivalent to new. Will be sold dirt cheap.

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