

# Plymouth Mail.

VOL 5 NO 40.

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, JUNE 10 1892.

WHOLE NO 248

## WHAT THEY SAY.

—James Marshall is home this week.  
—The seats have been placed in the park.  
—H. B. Bennett of Detroit Sunday here.  
—Fred Shafer is very sick with rheumatism.  
—Yr. Panches of Toledo is in town this week.  
—Miss Sherwood is visiting friends in Buffalo, N. Y.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Elroy Murdock were in Northville Sunday.  
—Mrs. Penney's residence on Sutton street is being newly painted.  
—E. K. Bennett drives a very handsome horse, he lately purchased.  
—The Jolliffe Bros are making cheese to ship to England, this month.  
—A new walk is being laid in front of the Panches block on Main street.  
—The residence of R. G. Hall on Main street is being greatly improved with paint.  
—Sin Everett is having his house newly painted. Jack Holloway doing the work.  
400 choice apple barrels for sale cheap at Hudson's, North Village. 247tf.  
—Rev. Lee McColester and wife of Detroit were guests of Crawford Safford last Sunday.  
All kinds of tin and sheet metal work by Ryan & McColester, over Loss' store Wayne. 49  
—Mrs. Hannan of South Lyon was a guest at Dr. J. E. Bennett's the latter part of last week.  
—Rev. Lee S. McColester will preach in Village Hall next Sunday. Subject Skepticism and Skepticism.  
—The D. L. & N. railroad are making some repairs at the Island Lake depot for the accommodation of the state militia.  
House and Lot for Sale, cheap. H. W. Hudson, North Village. 248  
Marshal Dunn is on the war path just now collecting the village taxes which amount to fifty cents on each \$100 assessment.  
—James Ryan of Wayne made us a short call Tuesday. Jimmie says he is nicely established with his tin shop there and has plenty of work.  
—The trial of the famous Prince Michael has been set for June 14th at Ann Arbor. It is said that Prince Michael predicted our present state of weather to last during his imprisonment.  
—We thank Geo. DeHaven of Grand Rapids, the general passenger agent of the D. L. & N. and C. & W. M. railroads, for a copy of a beautiful illustrated pamphlet entitled "Tours in Michigan."  
Crocker's Super-phosphate an honest fertilizer, tested and for sale at lowest rates by Geo. A. Starkweather. tf.  
On account of the bad roads, Rev. Mr. Sunderland of Ann Arbor, who was to preach in the Village Hall, last Sunday was unable to be here. Rev. Lee McColester of Detroit spoke in his place.  
—Tom Gallagher one of the men working on the water works, in lifting Tuesday broke an artery in the left leg. He was brought to Dr. Bennett who dressed the wound, the man being a large fellow the wound bled profusely.  
—Miss Bird extend her thanks to those gentlemen who so kindly came for her in a boat during the heavy rain Thursday night. Not thinking there was any immediate danger she thought it wise to remain in the house.  
—Leave your laundry parcels at the post-office. 129 tf.  
Wyandotte is highly elated over the completion of the electric road from that place to Detroit and already its citizens are beginning to realize the advantages it gives them. The few "chronics" who have been doing the "kicking" act have now crawled into their holes.  
—In spite of the continuous rains the work on the water works is progressing. It is very discouraging to the contractors and workmen. In some places the earth caves in, causing the extra work of digging it out a second time, and pumps are at work a great part of the time taking out the water.  
—The Plymouth boys played the return game of ball with the Northville club last Tuesday. By the smiling countenance of our boys one would think they came off victorious, but we learn the count was 15 to 10 in favor of Northville. You can beat our boys (sometimes) but you can't crush them.

## The Freshet.

The rain storm of last Thursday, after noon proved to be the worst of the season—in fact its equal has not been seen in these parts for many years, if ever.  
But a short time after the rain began falling, the water was rushing down the streets like a mill race and all the streams and ditches were filled to overflowing.  
The Tonquish, though a small stream, was a big one that night, and the barns of R. L. Root, and Chaffee & Hunter and the Berdan House, situated on its bank, were inundated to the depth of two or three feet.  
In the south part of town one or two houses were completely surrounded by the rushing waters. In one of them lived Mrs. Burg and men went with boats after her about midnight, but she refused to leave her house.  
The ditch which runs near Mr Shortman's house, though confined by heavy stone walls and covered with plank, washed away the walls and came near undermining his house, in fact it appeared so dangerous that they left it for the night.  
The approach to the bridge over the Rouge near Riverside cemetery was washed away. The bridge west of Meads Mills was damaged the same way. A wash-out on the F. & P. M. railroad at Meads Mills delayed trains for a short time.  
The road leading west past the Heide farm, north of Phoenix Mills, was badly torn up by the water rushing down the center of the road. A culvert between Phoenix Mills and the F. & P. M. road was washed out. The low lands between here and Northville were covered and in several places water flowed over the road.  
Boating down Main street in Plymouth may sound a little "fishy," but such was the case last Thursday night.  
Several from this place went to Farmington that evening to a Masonic "School" and had quite a time in getting home again on account of several bridges being washed away. In many places in Redford whole fields were covered to quite a depth.  
A German from Livonia in coming to town the next day, found a bridge gone. He thought he would let his horse walk through the water, but when the animal got in it was so deep it had to swim, and so did the German.  
—Mary Creiger of Detroit is visiting her parents.  
—Bert Sacket of Detroit was home over Sunday.  
—Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Wheeler of Grand Rapids returned home Saturday.  
—Phila Safford made a short visit home Saturday.  
—Henry Valentine of the university Sundayed here.  
—Peter Gayde and daughter Mary left for Germany last Monday morning.  
—Miss Nettie Ladd was visiting her sister Mrs. Wilber at Howell, last week.  
—The Chelsea Herald says: W. W. Terby was in Plymouth last week.  
There isn't a vacant house to be found in either Plymouth, Northville or Wayne.  
—We again call the attention of the authorities to the bridge beyond Meads Mill.  
—The body of George Streng was taken from the vault last Sunday and buried in Riverside cemetery.  
—Charlie Roe and Will Harmon visited Lansing last week (Wednesday) until Saturday, taking in the college games and other sights and having a good time generally.  
Chelsea claims to have the boss gum chewer. She works on the perpetual motion plan and her jaws when in good working order resemble the crank action to a ten horse power engine.  
The donation sent by Iowa to the Russian famine sufferers arrived at its destination a few days ago, and it took 310 freight cars to carry it—sufficient to make ten long freight trains.  
An exchange says the recent heavy rains are due to the "eight-tailed comet" which has been on exhibition on the sky lately. Its a lucky thing that it had no more tails or the country might have been entirely flooded.  
For Sale—Horse, carriage and harness, For further particulars inquire of C. B. Crosby. 47tf.  
—It would be a good plan for all householders to keep the grass cut along the sides of the walks where it always grows particularly rank and strong. Ladies dresses suffer much from the wet that always remains on it after rain or heavy dew. Better do it at once when your attention is called to it.

## Bargain Korners.

Special Correspondence. PLYMOUTH MAIL.  
Things have been so dark during the Korners sence last I wrote you that I had cum to the Konklusion to retire from literary perseots and devote myself exclusively to agricultur—but my temporary retirement from the press has seemed to create an aking void, as it were, and at the earnest sollicitation of my friends I again reluctantly assume my pen and resume my position as the exponent of publik opinyun at and surrounnd in the Korners.  
We had more or less damp weather during May, and June has thus far shown a tendency to excess of moisture. Pertaters plantid early is rotting in the hill and an air of sadness hangs about the Colorado Beetle as he realizes that his attention must be turned to other fields if he would prolong his miserabl existence.  
Its a mitey bad season fer ditchin or shinglin. Bill was down to Northvill tother day and he says Mister Keeleys folks has moved over to Ypsilanti takin the whole family along—they hed bad luck with sum of the boys at first, the change of climate too suddent and the altitude so much greater as to produce a sort of reaction which proved verly debilitating. The frequency of "Mineral Water" at Yp. silanti is ascribed as the prinisipal cause of the subsequent.  
Bill was up to Mr. Yarnalls Institoot and bought a bottle of medicine to cure him of Plug Tobaker—he chaws only fine cut now and his ma has hopes that we may yet make a gentleman of William.  
Bill says the "Beautiful Retreat" of Mr. Keeleys forces, of which I read in the "Evening News" last week, has not been equaled sence the first Bull Run—but Bill wasnt at Bull Run—neither was he at Northvill—he dont know a blamed thing about either one excep by heresay.  
Still opinion seems to be verly unanimous in the "Alpine Village" that Komparisons bekum so odious that the "Beautiful Retreat" became a positiv necessity as it were.  
The few who were over the water, the treat afessed were returned to Northville in ambulances and the Deekun and me will probably go to Northvill arter the Kampne and take a course at the Yarnall Institoot which, from all Bill could learn and what I read in the papers, is on top of all its kompetitors and join great work—largely due no doubt to the absense of the "Mineral Waters" which are so prevalent at Ypsilanti.  
Mary Carter is finishing school in the Deekun Giles District for the Jones Girl that got married to Squire Simpsons Son Henry.  
Strawberris & Ice Kream at the Universalist Church next Sunday evenin after Service—Admission 10 cents—includ in the S. & I. K.  
Ole man Slokum lost all the wood Bill and me cut last winter doorn in the rescent high water. So I gess Bill & me will git another Job this fall. I will write you about this Gold Cure business when the Deekun & me goes to Northvill—if they can fix us you bet they can takul most anything with full ashurance of susses. The Deekun wants to go now, but I cannot consistently take such action in the face of coming events and harmonize it with my Jacksonian prinisipals.  
I hear you folks at Plymouth is going to hev water works—a reform in this direction should hev been insteetooted there years ago.  
Peas is blossomin now in this town.  
Corn looks yellerish on low ground but if it kums off dry by September there will be some fodder.  
I am so nervous watchin fer news from Minneopius I kant haf write and the Deekun who was in just now, is worse yet—There is nothing certin but what me and the Deekun may yet Kompromise on Belva Lockwood if she heads her ticket agin this fall.  
I shall be in the field for re-election next Spring fer justis, I presoom. I shall at least place miself in the hands of my friends. No more this time, I must go feed the hogs & milk.  
E. TUCKER J. P.  
Challenge.  
To H. F. Brown,  
Manager of Northville B. B. C.  
The Plymouth B. B. Club do hereby challenge the Northville B. B. C. (both nines composed of the same players) to a played on June 7th for fifty dollars a side. To be played on June 18th or any following date, on Plymouth or any suitable grounds outside of Northville. John Fitzgibbon of Wayne to act as umpire.  
H. E. SPRINGER,  
Manager.

## Bargains! Bargains!

## Bargains!

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With First Class Goods and a large variety to Select from.

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Any one not now a subscriber can have VICK'S MAGAZINE one year free, who orders \$1 worth from us before May 1st.

Garden Peas "Charmer," packet..... 15c.  
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VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, 1892. One writer says: "Stands at head of all charrmer catalogues." Every person interested in Plants, Flowers or Vegetables, should have one. Price only ten cents, which may be deducted from first order.  
A packet of 40-lb. sent FREE with each order when desired.

44 JAMES VICKS SONS, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

THE farming capacity of the United States is not one-half developed. That is, by the standard of fertilization and cultivation of England and Belgium this country could double its wheat crop without adding a single acre to its wheat area.

THE common verdict of coroner's juries "death from heart failure," is the simplest possible way of acknowledging ignorance. It is a verdict that may safely be given in any death, for all are due to stoppage of the heart. The old formula, "death from causes unknown to the jury," is more honest, and has a definite meaning. It is therefore to be preferred.

THE productive capabilities of every acre of wheat and corn under cultivation at present could doubtless be considerably increased by better farming, more thorough and painstaking farming, by farming more scientifically, and by an abandonment of certain slipshod methods which Western farmers, because of the ease with which land may be cultivated and the prolific character of the yield, very naturally fall into.

THE law of harmony between work and rest when fully obeyed, not only maintains strength but develops it. All intelligent people know that fact, but many fail to think of it in such a way as to be governed by it. To exercise the muscles of the arms until they are tired and then thoroughly rest them, and again to exercise them, and rest, makes them grow stronger and bigger. So with the brain—it becomes stronger under well-regulated exercise and rest.

POVERTY means different things to different people. With some it means going hungry, and without proper clothing or fire; with others it means seeing grand operas from the back rows of the first balcony, rather than from the orchestra or from the boxes, and being conveyed thereto by street cars rather than by private carriage; and by employing a modiste in their own city rather than to order costumes from Worth. Ideas differ.

OVER the triple doorways of a Galian cathedral there are three inscriptions spanning the splendid arches. Over one is carved a beautiful wreath of roses, and underneath the legend, "All that ceases is but for a moment." Over the other is sculptured a cross, and there are the words, "All that troubles is but for a moment." But underneath the great central entrance in the main aisle is the inscription, "That only is important which is eternal."

ENGLAND is not in any special need of more anarchists. Although the Anglo-Saxon characteristic is to offer refuge on its soil to all political exiles, the one class which Anglo-Saxon freedom does not ravenously hanker after is that composed of the explosive gentry who are prone to the blowing up of their own domiciles. It is getting to be too much of a hardship for Anglo-Saxon traditions to be taxed for the harboring of political incendiaries with a penchant for plotting even against the laws which protect them; and since England already has all the dynamiters she wants she may be very near reaching the point where she will pass them on to the United States.

IS THE art of oratory declining in our country? It seems to be apparent to us that, whether it is or not, examples of eminence in oratory are much less frequent than they used to be. Is there one great orator now in congress? We should not know where to point to him in either house. Of eminent pulpit orators, how many have we? And at the bar, what lawyer stands out to attract the public by his eloquence, either in his profession or out of it? We have able and effective advocates and clever and interesting speakers. Some of them have reputations for saying bright and witty things. In the specialty of dinner table speaking we come nearer to holding our own. This is an art which is more cultivated at present than ever before, perhaps. But it does not attain to the highest flights of eloquence, nor does it apparently aim to reach that point.

FALMAGE ON THE ART OF FORGETTING.

To Remember Is Well, but the Power to Forget Is the Greatest Gift to the Human Race—"Their Sins and Their Iniquities Will I Remember No More."

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 5, 1892.—The enormous audience which thronged the Tabernacle this morning had fresh evidence of Dr. Talmage's originality. The value of a retentive memory every one knew by experience and had heard extolled from their school days up, but they learned from Dr. Talmage's sermon that the art of forgetting is worth cultivating, and that there is the highest possible example for its exercise. His text was Heb. 8:12; "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

The national flower of the Egyptians is the heliotrope, of the Assyrians is the water lily, of the Hindoos is the marigold, of the Chinese is the chrysanthemum. We have no national flower, but there is hardly any flower more suggestive to many of us than the "forget-me-not." We all like to be remembered, and one of our misfortunes is that there are so many things we cannot remember. Mnemonics, or the art of assisting memory, is an important art. It was first suggested by Simonides of Cos five hundred years before Christ. Persons who had but little power to recall events, or put facts and names and dates in proper perspective, have, through this art, had their memory reinforced to an almost incredible extent. A good memory is an invaluable possession. By all means, cultivate it. I had an aged friend, who detained all night at a miserable depot in waiting for a railroad train fast in the snow banks, entertained a group of some ten or fifteen clergymen, likewise detained on their way home from a meeting of Presbytery, by, first, with a piece of chalk, drawing out on the black and sooty walls of the depot, the characters of Walter Scott's "Marmion," and then reciting from memory the whole of that poem of some eighty pages in line print. My old friend through great age lost his memory, and when I asked him if the story of the railroad depot was true, he said: "I do not remember now, but it was just like me." "Let me see," said he to me, "have I ever seen you before?" "Yes," I said, "you were my guest last night and I was with you an hour ago." What an awful contrast in that man between the greatest memory I ever knew and no memory at all.

But right along with this art of recollection, which I cannot too highly eulogize, is one quite as important and yet I never heard it applauded. I mean the art of forgetting. There is a splendid faculty in that direction that we all need to cultivate. We might, through that process, be ten times happier and more useful than we now are. We have been told that forgetfulness is a weakness and ought to be avoided by all possible means. So far from a weakness, my text ascribes it to God. It is the very top of Omnipotence that God is able to obliterate a part of his own memory.

Many years ago a family, consisting of the husband and wife and little girl of two years, lived far out in a cabin on a Western prairie. The husband took a few cattle to market. Before he started his little child asked him to buy for her a doll, and he promised. He could, after the sale of the cattle, purchase household necessities, and certainly would not forget the doll he had promised. In the village to which he went he sold the cattle and obtained the groceries for his household and the doll for his little darling. He started home along the dismal road at night-fall. As he went along on horseback, a thunderstorm broke, and in the most lonely part of the road and in the heaviest part of the storm, he heard a child cry. Robbers had been known to do some bad work along that road, and it was known that this herdsman had money with him, the price of the cattle sold. The herdsman first thought it was a stranger to have him halt and be despoiled of his treasures, but the child's cry became more keen and rending, and so he dismounted and felt around in the darkness and all in vain, until he thought of a hollow that he remembered near the road where the child might be, and for that he started, and, sure enough, found a little one fagged out and drenched of the storm and almost dead. He wrapped it up as well as he could and mounted his horse and resumed his journey home. Coming in sight of his cabin, he saw it all lighted up, and supposed his wife had kindled all these lights so as to guide her husband through the darkness. But, no. The house was full of excitement and the neighbors were gathered and stood around the wife of the house, who was insensible as from some great calamity. On inquiry the returned husband found that the little child of that cabin was gone. She had wandered out to meet her father and get the present he had promised, and the child was lost. Then the father unrolled from the blanket the child he had found in the fields, and, lo! it was his own child, and the lost one of the prairie home, and the cabin quaked with the shout over the lost one found. How suggestive of the fact that once we were lost in the open fields, or among the mountain crags, God's

wandering children, and he found us, dying in the tempest, and wrapped us in the mantle of his love and fetched us home, gladness and congratulation bidding us welcome. The fact is that the world does not know God, or they would all flock to him. Through their own blindness, or the fault of some rough preaching that has got abroad in the centuries, many men and women have an idea that God is a tyrant, and oppressor, an autocrat, a Nana Sahib, an Omnipotent Herod Antipat. It is a libel against the Almighty; it is a slander against the heavens; it is a defamation of the infinities. I counted in my bible 304 times the word "mercy," single or compounded with other words. I counted in my bible 473 times the word "love," single or compounded with other words. Then, I got tired counting. Perhaps you might count more, being better at figures. But the Hebrew and the Greek and the English languages have been taxed till they cannot pay any more tribute to the love and mercy and kindness and grace and charity and tenderness and friendship and benevolence and sympathy and bounteousness and fatherliness and motherliness and patience and pardon of our God. There are certain names so magnetic that their pronunciation thrills all who hear it. Such is the name of the Italian soldier and liberator, Garibaldi. Marching with his troops, he met a shepherd who was in great distress because he had lost a lamb. Garibaldi said to his troops: "Let us help this poor shepherd find his lamb." And so, with lanterns and torches, they explored the mountains, but did not find the lamb, and after an unsuccessful search late at night they went to their encampment. The next morning Garibaldi was found asleep far on into the day, and they awakened him for some purpose and found that he had not given up the search when the soldiers did, but had kept on still further into the night and had found it, and he pulled down the blankets from his couch and there lay the lamb, which Garibaldi ordered immediately taken to its owner. So the commander of the hosts of heaven turned aside from his glorious and victorious march through the centuries of heaven, and said: "I will go and recover that lost world, and that race of whom Adam was the progenitor, and let all who will accompany me." And through the night they came, but I do not see that the angelic escort came any further than the clouds, but their most illustrious leader came all the way down, and by the time his errand is done our little world, our wandering and lost world, our world fleecy with the light, will be found in the bosom of the Great Shepherd, and, then, all heaven will take up the cantata and sing, "The lost sheep found." So I set open the wide gate of my text, inviting you all to come into the mercy and pardon of God; yea, still further, into the ruins of the place where once was kept the knowledge of your iniquities. The place has been torn down and the records destroyed, and you will find the ruins more dilapidated and broken and prostrate than the ruins of Melrose or Kenilworth, for from these last ruins you can pick up some fragment of a sculptured stone or you can see the curve of some broken arch, but after your repentance and your forgiveness, you cannot find in all the memory of God a fragment of all your pardoned sins so large as a needle's point. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." And none of that will surprise you if you will climb to the top of a bluff back of Jerusalem (it took us only five or ten minutes to climb it), and see what went on when the plateau of limestone was shaken by a paroxysm that set the rocks, which had been upright aslant, and on the trembling crosspieces of the split lumber hung the quivering form of him whose life was thrust out by metallic points of cruelty that sickened the noonday sun till it fainted and fell back on the black lounge of the Judean midnight.

Six different kinds of sounds were heard on that night which was interjected into the daylight of Christ's assassination; the neighing of the war-horses, for some of the soldiers were in the saddle, was one sound; the banging of the hammers was a second sound; the jeer of malignants was a third sound; the weeping of friends and coadjutors was a fourth sound; the splash of blood on the rocks was a fifth sound; the groan of the expiring Lord was a sixth sound. And they all commingled into one sadness. Over a place in Russia where wolves were pursuing a load of travelers, and to save them a servant, sprang from the sled into the mouths of the wild beasts, and was devoured, and thereby the other lives were saved, are inscribed the words, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friend." Many a surgeon in our own time has in tracheotomy with his own lips drawn from the windpipe of a diphtheritic patient that which cured the patient and slew the surgeon, and all have honored the self-sacrifice. But all other scenes of sacrifice pale before the illustrious martyr of all time and all eternity. After that agonizing spectacle in behalf of our fallen race nothing about the sin-to-getting God is too stupendous for my faith, and I accept the promise, and will you not all accept it? "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more."

HUMAN SACRIFICES TO APPEASE THE GODS.

CASTING LOTS TO SEE WHO WAS THE JONAH OF THE SHIP—THE SIAMSESE OFFERINGS SET AFOAT ON TINY BAMBOO RAFTS.

"Then the mariners were afraid, and they said, 'Let us cast lots, that we may know on whose account this storm has come.' So they cast lots, and the lot fell upon Jonah. They took up Jonah and cast him forth into the sea, and the sea ceased from raging."

This, as described in the scriptures, was rough on Jonah, but it was a very common thing in his day to make human sacrifices for the purpose of appeasing the elements. The Chinese used to make a practice of flinging men overboard during storms, and as late as the year 1750 a number of persons were publicly killed in one province in order to prevent the tide from rising higher and overflowing certain dikes.

Many African tribes formerly sacrificed human lives to the sea, according to the Washington Star, and it was the custom not very long ago in Dahomey for a man to be chosen by the king on the occasion of a periodical festival as an offering to the ocean divinity Hu. He was carried to the shore in a hammock, attired in the costume and having the stool and umbrella of a minister of state and was thrown to the sharks, Fijians and Samoans of old sacrificed living people to their shark deities.

Human beings gayly dressed for the ceremony, were sacrificed by the ancient Mexicans to the spirit of a mountain torrent. Boats were taken to a whirlpool in Lake Mexico, filled with children, and there sunk—a horrid propitiation to the gods supposed to dwell in the subaqueous caverns. The navigators of antiquity, to whose imaginative ignorance the ocean seemed peopled and beset with chimeras dire and supernatural agencies of all sorts, used often to sacrifice human lives to the mysterious water gods. It is recorded by tradition that Idomeneus, king of Crete, vowed to sacrifice to Neptune the first living thing he met after escaping from a storm, and this happening to be his son, he fulfilled the vow religiously. Medea nearly became a sacrifice during the return voyage of the Argonauts. Mussulman chroniclers tell that at certain intervals a virgin was sacrificed to the river Nile, but was later replaced by a mummy's finger.

In ancient Scotland the same barbarous custom existed which cost Jonah so much inconvenience. When a ship became unmanageable it was usual to cast lots for discovering who was responsible for the trouble. The man upon whom the lot fell was condemned. Instead of human beings dogs used sometimes to be thrown into the sea with their legs bound. In Germany cakes were offered to the spirit dwellers of the lakes. In winter the ice was cut through, when, according to traditional belief, a hand would reach out and seize the cake, Lamps filled with cocoanut oil were formerly set afloat on the Ganges as an offering for those at sea. If they sank immediately it was ominous, but it was a good sign if they floated until out of sight.

In many East India islands it used to be customary to set adrift small vessels laden with food, as an offering to the spirits of disease, to entice them to sea. The Siamese still float down the rivers little bamboo rafts, bearing images, offerings and lighted tapers. Chinese boatmen, in dead calm, set paper boats afloat in order to secure a breeze. The use of oil to calm waves is mentioned by Plutarch, and it is possible that a recognition of its real efficacy often led to its use as an offering. Frequently the offering of gratitude for preservation from the sea took the form of a model of the ship in which the danger was incurred. Such a votive vessel was found in the coffin of an Egyptian Queen, and is preserved in the museum at Boulak near Cairo. It is of solid gold, mounted on wheels of bronze. There are twelve silver rowers and a captain and helmsman in solid gold.

A story is told of a Frenchman on shipboard in a storm who bellowed out promises of a wax image of St. Christopher as large as that gentleman's statue at Paris on condition that he should be preserved from death. A fellow-passenger nudged him and suggested that he could not pay for such an image, even if he sold all his possessions. But the other replied in a whisper: "Be still, you fool! Do you fancy I am speaking in earnest? If I once touch the shore I shall not give him a tallow candle."

Equally absurd is the account given of a certain man who, greatly terrified by rough weather on the ocean, vowed he would eat no more ham. Just as the danger was over he qualified his promise by adding, "without mustard, O Lord!"

An electric railway is projected which is to run from St. Petersburg to Archangel, Russia, a distance of more than 800 miles.

More Figures and Particulars From the Oil Region Disaster.

Pittsburgh Special: Fire and floods together have caused the worst calamity ever known in the oil region of northwestern Pennsylvania. Hundreds of people have been drowned or burned to death. Property worth millions has been laid in waste. Oil Creek and Titusville are the worst sufferers. Where little Oil Creek used to flow is now a long stretch of destruction. Saturday afternoon and evening the region was visited by a cloudburst. All night the deluge continued. Oil Creek ordinarily scarcely a foot deep, assumed the proportions of a raging torrent. Yesterday morning it had risen to a height never before known and was sweeping everything before it. So sudden and unlooked for was its rise that scores of people were caught and drowned. To add to the horror of the flood, which was increased by greenish oil from the tanks, fire broke out at Titusville and Oil City. The destruction started by the water was thus made complete by fire. Many people were burned to death, while the largest parts of both cities were left a barren waste. Other cities also suffered, and taken as a whole the calamity is one of the worst of the year.

The property loss will reach far into the millions. At Titusville the loss is estimated at \$1,500,000. Oil City, \$1,500,000; Corry, \$600,000; Meadville, \$150,000, and surrounding country probably \$1,000,000 more.

The figures given for the loss life are: At Titusville, by drowning and burning to death, at least 175 of which number 60 bodies have been recovered. At Oil City and outlying districts about 300 dead and 50 severely injured.

Oil City is eighteen miles from Titusville. The towns along the creek are Boughton, Miller Farm, Pioneer, Petroleum Center, Rynd Farm, Rouseville and McClintockville. Rouseville has about 1,000 inhabitants and the other towns about 200 each. Oil Creek flows through a narrow gorge all the way and as the towns are mostly situated on the hills, it is hoped there was no loss of life, but no communication can be had with these places at present.

Bay View Instructors.

The announcement a few weeks ago that Prof. R. Ely had been called to the head of the Bay View summer university, which is to open July 12, has directed attention to that place. Its exceptional high grade the past few years has been such that a recent article in the Review of Reviews ranks Bay View as the second, if not the first in the country. This year particularly it is developing to the highest standard. The University Review, a new Bay View publication just out with full announcements, gives a faculty of 45 instructors. The recent accessions are: Miss Martha L. Mann, who will teach botany, is a Wellesley graduate, after which she studied sciences in the famous Switzerland university of Zurich. On her return home Colorado college tried her as instructor and was so well pleased that she was promptly offered a full professorship. Dr. Geo. S. Thomas, the Latin instructor graduated from the university of Virginia, then spent five years at the best German universities, taking Ph. D. in Latin at Leipzig. He then taught for some time in Fulane university, from whence he was called to the university of South Dakota.

THE MARKET.

Table with market prices for various goods including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Table with market prices for various goods including CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, etc. Columns include item names and prices.

Weekly Review of Trade.

NEW YORK, June 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review: The tone of commercial reports from various parts of the country indicate that business has to some extent improved. Collections throughout the country are better, and excepting the bursting of a speculative corner at Chicago there has been no special excitement of any kind in business. The fictitious price established for corn at Chicago lapsed just long enough to bring into that market enough of the actual grain to bury the speculators, and the corner broke with great loss, not merely to the operators, but also to the brokers. Wheat has declined half a cent, the western receipts being unusually large, though the exports from the eastern ports have also been quite large. Oats are a shade lower, pork products unchanged, and all a little lower. The stock of cotton in the country continues far beyond the record of years, and there is every reason to believe that even a great reduction in the yield will scarcely reduce the aggregate supply for the year below the quantity usually required for consumption. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 197. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 224.

# "August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N. Y.

## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positive relief by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Colic, Neuralgia, Headache, Dropsy, Stomach Troubles, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.



This represents a healthy life. Just such a life as they enjoy throughout the various scenes. Who use Small BILE PILLS. Panel picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose, 4c. Address: Carter's BILE PILLS, Small, 255 Greenwich St., N. Y.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.** Consumptives and people who have weak lungs of Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough-syrup sold everywhere. 4c.

**That Bearing-Down Feeling**

Thousands of delicate women and girls doing housework, or employed in stores, mills, factories, etc., where they are continually on their feet, suffer terribly with different forms of female diseases, especially "that bearing-down feeling," backache, faintness, dizziness, etc. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will relieve all this quickly and permanently. It has permanently cured countless cases of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, Leucorrhoea, Inflammation, Kidney Complaints, etc. Its success is world-famed.



All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lemons, on receipt of \$1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in medicine. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

## SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

## WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL

Is the Largest, Newest, Best Paper published. Has the greatest circulation of any Democratic paper in the United States.

## LOTTERY

Schemes have been suppressed by State and National legislation. But this has nothing to do with the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL'S lawful, legitimate, honest plan to distribute absolutely free \$14,400 in Gold Coin to subscribers who may answer accurately or come nearest to answering accurately certain questions regarding the Presidential election to occur in November, 1902. There will be One Grand Prize of \$10,000 AND 44 PRIZES OF \$100 EACH. Every subscriber at all a year gets the greatest Democratic paper published for 53 weeks, and in addition has 45 chances at these grand gold coin prizes. In addition to this greatest offer ever made, the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL GIVES AWAY ABSOLUTELY FREE, every day, premiums ranging in value from 25c to \$50. A free present every day in the week to the raiser of the largest club. The RELIABILITY and RESPONSIBILITY of the COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY IS KNOWN THE WORLD OVER. Every premium is made in advance. Send your name on a postal card. Address: COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY, Louisville, Ky.

## HORSE-CAR ETIQUETTE.

The Young Man Who Illustrates How Not to Do It.

The young man who has drilled himself and been drilled by his dancing school teacher in the proper ways of entering and leaving a room when accompanied by a lady frequently gets very much mixed up when he begins going about on horse cars with a young woman.

Perhaps he has been the fortunate possessor of a mother or a sister who has accompanied him often enough to give him points upon horse-car etiquette. If he has not, he is more than likely to make some dreadful blunders.

He usually gets the girl on the car all right. Sometimes when the car is crowded, he is bold enough to politely request several wide-spreading passengers to move closer together and "make a seat" for his companion. But the insophisticated youth seldom ventures so far.

If there are plenty of seats he is all right, however, although not once in fifty times does he think to seat himself on the side of his companion that is near the horses; so that in talking to him she will not have to turn her back toward them—a position that is disagreeable to many women.

Then when he pays the fare he does not always have the change at hand, but he usually has to unbutton his overcoat and descend to the depth of his trousers pocket to find the needed coin. Meanwhile the girl, if she is young, looks the other way and tries to appear unconscious. If she is an older woman she does not care.

By and by the car fills up and some one is obliged to stand. The well-trained young man has the knack of rising at just the right moment, lifting his hat at precisely the correct angle and yielding his seat with a manner that certainly ought to call forth an expression of thanks—though it doesn't always.

The untrained young man, on the other hand, sometimes keeps his seat, because he does not know how to give it up or perhaps he cherishes the boor's belief that it is not worth while to stand for the sake of a woman, when it's an even chance whether or not she thanks him.

Even if he rises, it is in a weary, perfunctory fashion. He nudges the woman to attract her attention, does not lift his hat to her words of acknowledgment or to the salute of the man who accompanies her any more than he would un-cover his head in response to the courtesy of a stranger who gave a seat to his companion. He probably does not mean to be rude, but he either knows no better or does not care to take this trouble to be civil.

There are several different ways in which a man signifies his desire to leave a horse car.

Sometimes he makes a wild rush for the door, stumbling over the feet and skirts of hapless and helpless passengers and waits on the platform holding the door open until the car comes to a standstill so that the woman with him may descend safely.

Again he signals the conductor from his seat and when the car stops stands aside to let his companion make her way out and get off unassisted.

It is a boon for which she may thank the gods when he notifies the conductor at the right moment, times his exit so as to reach the platform just as the car stops, and gets to the ground in shape to aid her in her descent.

## The Hired Man's Hime.

A queer old couple got off the cars in a New York depot the other day. The old lady asked her husband the time of day and he looked at his big silver watch and replied it was 3 o'clock. "But they said we'd get here about 2," she protested. "Train might have been late." "It wasn't quite 2 by the clock in the depot." He took out his bull's eye again for another look, held it up to his ear to see if it was going, and then suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, pshaw! I'm an hour ahead! I've had her set for the hired man to get up by, and forgot to turn 'er back."

## Eminently Fashionable.

"You were at a high tea the other day I believe?" "Yes." "Was it a fashionable affair?" "Oh, decidedly so. It was attended by the very best people. Very select." "Indeed?" "Yes; I know they were the very best for they had a professional reader there, and while he was reading Antony's oration everybody talked and laughed just as if there had been no reader there."—N. Y. Press.

## From the French.

In a drawing-room a mature though well-preserved lady is relating a sad tale. "Can't you form any idea of my frightful situation? My husband gone to America, and I left five years, without any news from him." "Horrible, indeed," groaned the chorus. "Then think," adds the narrator, "I could not get married again for want of a certificate of his decease."—Texas Sittings.

Organist: "As your party marches down the aisle, I will play some impressive march." Prospective bridegroom: "That's good; but be particular about the key." Organist: "Oh, certainly! I invariably play wedding marches in B flat. Two flats seem so appropriate."

"And you would like to enter my household as cook? How long have you been in service?" "Five years, mum," says the cook. "And you have good recommendations?" "I should think I had, mum. I can show you five-and-twenty testimonials from different situations."

R. O. James, of Amity, Oregon, has a sheep that has a remarkable record in raising a family. Two years ago she gave birth to twin lambs; last year she had three more, and one of her lambs of the previous year gave birth to twins. This year she again ushered triplets into the world, and one of her daughters a pair of twins. She is already the maternal ancestor of twelve born in a period of two years.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Indiana niners earn \$13 a month.

Every Young Man and Woman May Secure a good start in business by taking a full business course, by mail; Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sawdust buildings are announced.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Strong City, Kan., has one lawyer.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on the liver and other vital organs. One dose relieves sick headache in 20 minutes.

England has 20,000 women farmers.

ECZEMA, SALT-RHEUM and all diseases of the skin cured by using Hill's S. R. & S. Ointment. 25 cents. At all druggists.

Warsaw has women car conductors.

Mr. J. Lane, general manager Georgia Southern and Florida Railroad, says: "I was entirely relieved of headache by Bradycrine in fifteen minutes. It is the only thing that relieves me after the pain commences."

An Oakland hack has electric lights.

WHY NOT TRY IT!

"I have used Hill's Pills Pomade with the best of results. I have felt them coming on several times, but one application of Hill's Pills Pomade entirely relieved me." O. C. Sawyer, Sharon, Vt. Satisfaction or no pay. Try it to-night! At all druggists.

The flour mission—to make good bread.

Welcome Friends.

By a rare accident I was made acquainted with Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills, and have used them for 2 years. They act gently and like a charm, correcting the secretion and preventing constipation. I subscribe myself your friend, as your pills are welcome friends to me. THE REV. J. M. STEVENSON, Hawthorne, N. J. Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

In case of too much money—start a newspaper.

He that is little in his own eyes, will not be troubled to be thought so in others.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word.

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from the Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

A dollar on the wrong side makes many a man hop over.

Egotism is a man without a collar carrying a gold-headed cane.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a child, she cried for Castoria, When she became a girl, she clung to Castoria, When she had children she gave them Castoria.

Talk about women being slighty! Look at bank cashiers.

The independent man is often in dependent circumstances.

\$5 TO \$15 Per day of heavy working lightening faster and pleaser than any other jewelry. Have your jewelry made or repaired on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or steel. No expensiveness. No capital. Every house has goods needing repairing. H. C. Deane & Co., Columbus, O.

SEND Five 2c Stamps FOR SAMPLE OF CHEAP MUSIC! Pieces of Full Size Sheet Music. Enclose 2 cent stamp for catalog.

10 CENTS EACH. Cheap Music Store, 294 Grand St., N. Y. City.

## DROPSY

TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Two days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

W. N. U. D.,—10—24.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

THE SKILL AND KNOWLEDGE Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known, have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

## STAR-EYED SCIENCE.

Dark brown is the prevailing color of the hair of the people of English nationality.

The earth, at the equator, moves at the rate of a mile in 3.6 seconds, four-tenths of a second slower than the velocity of a cannon ball.

Under the conviction that the plumage of canaries can be altered in color by varying the food, Dr. Beddoe thinks that the color of human hair must eventually be influenced by particular diets.

A man who has practiced medicine for 44 years ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says: TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887. Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 44 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions. Yours truly, L. L. GORSECH M. D., Office, 213 Summit St.

We will give \$100 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken Internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself. Nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles.

If your religion is only visible on the Sabbath it will never make your next door neighbor want to quit his meanness.

It is hard for the world to believe that the sinner who rides in a carriage is made out of the same kind of clay as the one who begs.

The road to glory would cease to be arduous if it were trite and trodden; and great minds must be ready not only to take opportunities, but to make them.



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On the road to health—the consumptive who reasons and thinks. Consumption is developed through the blood. It's a scrofulous affection of the lungs—a blood-taint. Find a perfect remedy for scrofula, in all its forms—something that purifies the blood, as well as claims to. That, if it's taken in time, will cure Consumption.

Dr. Pierce has found it. It's his "Golden Medical Discovery." As a strength-restorer, blood-cleanser, and flesh-builder, nothing like it is known to medical science. For every form of Scrofula, Bronchial, Throat, and Lung affections, Weak Lungs, Severe Coughs, and kindred ailments, it's the only remedy so sure that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

"You get well, or you get \$500." That's what is promised, in good faith, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, to sufferers from Catarrh. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are permanently cured by this Remedy.



RELIEVES all Stomach Distress. REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness, CONGESTION, PAIN. REVIVES FAILING ENERGY. RESTORES Normal Circulation, and WARMS TO THE TIPS. DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.



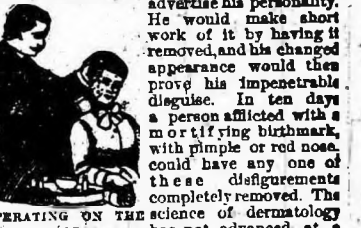
LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES \$85 For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires. Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals, Suspension Saddle, etc. Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular. Send 5 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

## JOHN H. WOODBURY'S PARLORS

DESCRIPTION OF THE WONDERS PERFORMED BY

The Leading Dermatologist of America. Ill-Shaped Ears and Noses Perfected Daily—Facial Expressions, Hard Lines and Wrinkles Softened by Electrolysis—Marks Disappear from the Touch of His Magic Hand.

Physicians throughout the country are gradually beginning to give more and more attention to the subject of dermatology. At few years ago it was a very popular belief that a birthmark could by no possible means be eradicated from the skin. We have only to go back a very short time to recall dramas in which the villain was tracked from town to town and eventually handed over to outraged justice through a year or birthmark which revealed his identity. A drama built on such a foundation would meet with well-merited ridicule to-day. The villain would not be such a fool as to permit a facial disfigurement to advertise his personality. He would make short work of it by having it removed, and his changed appearance would then prove his impregnable disguise. In ten days a person afflicted with a more trifling birthmark, with pimple or red nose, could have any one of these disfigurements completely removed. The science of dermatology has not advanced at a snail's pace. It has run the race of the hare, but has not paused within sight of the goal. Able physicians have brought to this science all the wealth of their experience and knowledge, and if any one suffers to-day through facial blemish it is his or her own fault.



OPERATING ON THE FACE. has not advanced at a snail's pace. It has run the race of the hare, but has not paused within sight of the goal. Able physicians have brought to this science all the wealth of their experience and knowledge, and if any one suffers to-day through facial blemish it is his or her own fault.

Foremost among the scientists who have made undeniable triumphs in dermatology is John H. Woodbury, whose magnificenty furnished parlor at 125 West Forty-second street, New York City, are daily filled with people who apply to him for relief from birthmarks, moles, superfluous hair on the face and kindred disfigurements. Prof. Woodbury is really the dermatologist of to-day. He is the inventor of Dermatum, which is sold to physicians only. He is also the inventor of Woodbury's Facial Soap for the skin, scalp and complexion, which is for sale by all druggists; also the inventor of several facial appliances, which are patented at Washington. There are eminent medical practitioners in New York who stand in the front rank as specialists in rheumatism, consumption, etc., but there is none holding a higher place among those treating skin diseases than Prof. Woodbury. Many methods of removing facial disfigurements were tried before Prof. Woodbury solved the riddle. This physician treated the blood, this one used his scalpel and another a useless powder.

Prof. Woodbury revolutionized the science. He advanced the extremely radical opinion that birthmarks or moles should be treated by penetration; that they could be reduced to such a state that they would take on a scab, and that when the scab fell the birthmark, or whatever the disfigurement might be, would necessarily disappear. This was a sweeping declaration, and old forms and practices were shattered by it. Yet it was a true solution of the riddle. He used no scalpel, nothing more than a harmless lotion, which changes the birthmark into an ordinary scab. Many of the most eminent society people of the metropolis, who had been for years debarred from public life through a disfigurement of the face, testify every day to the success of the Professor's methods. There is no physician in this country who has not some time or other attempted to remove a facial blemish, but where is there one who can show such a record of uninterrupted success in so doing as Prof. Woodbury? He does not keep a record of all the epistles he receives testimonial of his skill as a dermatologist. There is one letter, however, from a prominent New Jersey banker, which is worthy of special consideration, since it shows the deep interest of the writer in the physician who cured him. The banker, after reciting, like hundreds of other correspondents, how he had been cured of several very ugly marks on his face, suggests that the Professor write a book on Dermatology. He says he could not do a better thing for humanity. His volume would arouse public interest in the great science, and those who have for years believed that they must live all their life with a crimson birthmark on their face would take courage and no doubt eventually be relieved of their blemishes. The banker is not, however, aware that Prof. Woodbury has already written a very instructive treatise of 145 pages on the subject, and which any one may obtain by remitting 10 cents to his address. Prof. Woodbury's fame has now become so well established that he is busy with his patients day in and day out and can give no further time to literary work. He is the President of the Dermatological Institute, No. 125 West Forty-second street, New York City, which is the largest establishment of the kind in the world.

YOU WANT IT! MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT CURES RHEUMATISM, Pains in Chest, Side or Back, Neuralgia, Headache, Etc. WERE FUND MONEY 175 BOTTLES does not cure you or I bottle does not give you benefit. TRY IT! Per Bottle, 25 cts. 5 Bottles, \$1. YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT. 316,408 BOTTLES Sold in New England States in 1891. WE WARRANT IT! MINARD'S LINIMENT MFG. CO., Boston, Mass.

Churches.

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

Societies.

Tex. W. G. T. U.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. J. Voorheis, President.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. KIMBLE. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over Taff's store. Hours: 12:30 to 2:00 and 6:30 to 8:30 p. m.

NORTHVILLE NEWS.

What the People in Our Sister Village are Doing.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS.

Special Correspondence to the MAIL. The men engaged in digging for the water pipe have been the length of Dunlap street, crossed over and in working from the west have got east of Center street.

can Wheelman, will get nobby bicycle suits and roll down to Boffa's by the rest of them in the near future. Alex. Tinham, jr., went to Detroit on a business trip on Monday of this week.

Additional Local.

—Sidewalk ordinances this week. Go to Maud Vrooman's for Stylish hats. Lowest Prices! —Mrs. Crosby and Miss Crosby of Wayne spent Sunday with Mrs. Dunn.

—The regular meeting of the order of Good Templars hereafter will be on Monday evening of each week at Grange Hall, commencing June 13th.

—Arthur Rickard came from England to visit his cousin, Wm. Young near Brighton about four weeks ago. Shortly after his arrival he was taken sick and the disease soon proved to be small pox, from which the patient died.

The Best Fence. The Van Waggoner wrench and roller Slat and Wire Farm Fence. End wire adjusted in dependent. The "Eureka" for neatness, strength, and safety to stock; durable and cheap.

The Bean-Knot. George C. Kegg 23, West Detroit; Carrie T. Lowbridge 21, Dearborn. Fred Schraier 28, Dearborn; Elizabeth Coggens, 26, Detroit.

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. 274

C. E. Passage

Successor to E. J. BRADNER, Staple and Fancy Groceries, Paints, Oils, and Varnishes, Books, Papers, and Magazines.

Star Grocery, 147 3 PLYMOUTH, Plymouth Savings Bank, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

4 PER CENT. paid on Savings Deposits from One Dollar up. Come and open an account with us.

DIRECTORS. E. C. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Vice President. G. S. VAN SICKLE, J. E. TILLOTSON, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. E. BOSIE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. CEEB, L. C. SHERWOOD.

DEAD SHOT ON MOLES DESTROYED. If your lawn is being eaten by moles, send for I. B. O'Sullivan, W. N. WHEATLEY, Plymouth, Mich., for one of the above traps. They are sure to catch them.

HEADQUARTERS FOR PARLOR FURNITURE. In Tapestry, Brocade or Plush. BEDROOM FURNITURE. In Antique Oak, Old English or 16th Century.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullam's Great Worm Lozengers, only 25 cts per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple, yet reliable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men.

Table with columns: LOCAL TIME, Grand Rapids, Howard City, Grand Ledge, Lansing, Williamston, Weberville, Fowlerville, Howell, Brighton, Green Oak, South Lyon, Salem, Plymouth, Detroit, Going West, Detroit, Salem, South Lyon, Green Oak, Howell, Brighton, Fowlerville, Weberville, Lansing, Grand Ledge, Ionia, Howard City, Grand Rapids.

Every day. Other trains week days only. Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 25 cents.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE. In effect May 15, 1892. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME.

General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich. No. 9 runs daily from Detroit to Bay City, and on Plymouth will make stop between Wayne Junction and East, Sunday nights.

CHARLES A. KLEIN, 129-127-125 Jefferson Avenue, between Griswold and Shelby streets, DETROIT, MICH.

"Seeing is Believing." And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly.

Salem.

Special correspondence to the Mail.

Miss Retta Collins of Plymouth visited friends here last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Wittiec visited friends in Detroit last week.

Mr. William Harris of Orchard Lake visited his daughter's Mrs. S. D. Chapin last week.

The Rev. Jaquess of Northville gave an address at the Baptist church last Sunday afternoon, in place of the regular concert exercises.

Frank Waterman of Pontiac is home visiting for a few weeks.

D. F. Smith has a sample of a new kind of wire fence on Main street which we suppose like all others is the best.

Burt Rich has the foundation laid for a new house. This looks as though Burt meant business.

Mr. Josh Bell and wife of Detroit visited S. D. Chapin, last Saturday and Sunday.

Belleville.

Special correspondence to the Mail.

We noticed a number of prominent Ypsilanti people on our streets Sunday.

Myron Cutler of Detroit was the guest of Miss Cora Jewell over Sunday.

Madam LeRoshare of the Detroit conservatory of music will take charge of the singing at commencement exercises June 17th at M. E. church.

Mrs. George Wilson is very sick at present writing.

One of the finest displays of wagons ever seen in our town, was shown in front of the well known business place of LeRoy & Son, last Saturday. It consisted of six wagons all built on the same style and finished inside of a week. Mr. LeRoy Junior informs us that they have orders for twenty five, to be gotten out as soon as possible.

Mr. Chas. Guest of Ann Arbor is visiting friends at this place.

The Misses Carrie and Kate Crysler entertained the senior class last Friday evening.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

From the Rochester Era.

—Win. Wildreth of Plymouth, and Miss May Powell, of Avon, were married in this village, May 26th, by the Rev. Geo. M. Adams.

From the Leslie Local.

Jackson had been the scene of some fun between that city and the M. C. railroad company. The company claims the right over ground needed to lay a track of some of their shops, and the city claimed the same ground. The company decided to lay the track Sunday, but a strong force of police kept the workmen off all day, and the next tactics adopted was to have the rail put down while the police were in the parade Decoration Day. Two extra police men were stationed on the disputed ground and when the force of railroad men took possession the fire company was called, and a stream of water knocked the men in every direction, and they were obliged to leave, soaked and dirty. One rail had been put down, but a span of horses pulled it up.

From the Ann Arbor Argus.

The life of a newspaper reporter is not all sunshine. One of the fraternities of this city received the following threatening message on a postal this week, and has been in hiding ever since, for fear of his life: "Is your life insured? If not you had better have it so for I am hunting for you with a seven-shooter bul dog, loaded with poisoned lead."

Help Wanted.

Good girls can find steady employment at the Ypsilanti Woolen Mills. Apply at once in person or address.

HAY & TODD MFG Co.

51 Ypsilanti, Mich.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given, that the partnership heretofore known as Sherwood & Becker, has been dissolved. The business will be continued by Thomas S. Erwood who will collect all bills due the firm, and pay all the indebtedness of the same.

THOS. SHERWOOD.

ALANZA BECKER.

Plymouth May 10, 1892.

SPEND YOUR VACATION ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will only cost you about \$13 from Detroit or \$18 from Cleveland for the round trip, including meals and berths. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand, romantic spot; its climate is most invigorating. Save your money by traveling between Detroit and Cleveland, via the D. & C. Line. Fare, \$2.25. This division is equipped with two new steamers, "City of Detroit" and "City of Cleveland," now famous as the largest and most magnificent on fresh water. Leave every night, arriving the following morning at destination, making sure connection with all morning trains. Palace steamers, four trips per week between Detroit, Mackinac, Potoski, the "Boo" and Marquette. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co., Detroit, Mich.

Finance and Theology.

The address delivered by Commissioner Sherwood at the M. E. church on Sunday evening, called out a large audience and our brother had reason to believe that his commendable effort was fully appreciated, by the manifest attentive interest in his subject—Selfishness—based upon a bible text John 18-25, "And Simon Peter stood and warmed himself." Dr. Sherwood in laying the foundation of the lesson, and for the purpose of clearly diagnosing the disease before applying the remedy, levelled his mental telescope at the past, carefully scanning historical events, the successes and failures of Kingdoms and principalities as well as individuals, until Adam was discovered in the dim distance, inheriting all the good things of earth, still subject to this disease which proved his moral and financial ruin. Returning to the text; in the day of our Great Teacher that came to reveal the remedy for this evil that had grown with years to an epidemic among the Jews, finds "Simon Peter warming himself." While his Great Physician stood before the Jewish Council alone. No magnifying glass is needed to prove that this plague is still with us and it was the object in view to once more impress upon our minds the remedy and by such advice as seemed sensible and business like encourage both the General and private Soldiers in the every day fight which we will admit is inevitable.

Mr. Sherwood did not claim that his remedy was instantaneous, that he himself stood a living example of a perfect cure, nor that his method was in advance or more liberal than the teaching of our Great Example. What he did claim was that greater success might result by discarding the non-essential of creeds, adopting new rules and methods, accepting as their creed the simple teachings of Christ. Rejecting the whip, the thump screws of the past as well as the excommunication and modern church trials and take more time to prove the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. This he believes (and he is not alone) will result in a steady growth toward a higher and more perfect life and from the evidence presented, no doubt can remain that failure both here and hereafter awaits those who neglect intellectual and moral development, the original promise of christianity. X.

W. O. T. U.

Plymouth W. O. T. U. was well represented at the recent state Convention in Detroit, 18 being in attendance. Plymouth church in which the sessions were held, was decorated with white bunting festooned with ropes of smilax. Motives and beautiful banners met the eye, in every direction. P. O., bureau of information, telegraph and telephone accommodations were provided by the city unions. Delegates from every district in the state were present, representing a membership of 8000. The welcome addresses were given by Judge C. B. Grant. Mrs. H. N. P. Blodgett, and Mrs. Jennie Voorhies. These were replied to by Mrs. Allie Suse Dick and Prof. Rena Michaels of Albion. The Presidents annual address was in earnest plea for her women to keep step in the great battle, which never has been, and is not now, a gala day, nor a dress parade. The need of the hour, she said, is moral conviction, an organization of forces on the basis of the ten commandments, and the golden rule. So long as this christian nation sanctions the destruction of its revenue, and sets on a legalized throne that "sum of all villainous," the saloon; so long as the "wicked are justified for reward," and cities are built with blood, here will be a prohibition issue, and one day the right will triumph. She paid a graceful compliment to the city of Detroit naming it the Pearl City of many states. Miss Willard addressed an immense audience the second evening. In the course of her address she said, "The dynamic of God is under every evil in existence. The evil brings with it, its own destruction." Another thought was, that all who accomplished anything beyond what is already known, believe more than he know. Columbus believed more than he knew, when he periled his life to discover a continent where none was known to exist. Franklin believed more than he knew and the Wizard of Menlo Park believed far more than he himself will ever be privileged to know. So the white ribbon women of America believe implicitly that the end of the saloon power will come, knowing that evil carries its own string of destruction. Anna Gordon addressed the children of the Loyal Legion, presenting diplomas to 58 graduates. A badge was also given to each, a gift from the 1st district. Mrs. Emma Wheeler, State corresponding secretary was the recipient of 12 silver spoons, the Detroit souvenir spoon, and a beautiful Bible for the loving cheerful service given to the work during the past eight years. Recitations and music relieved the monotony of business, and the unanimous verdict was a good Convention.

For Sale or Exchange. Eighty acres hard wood timber land, ten miles from Gaylord. Inquire at this office for particulars.

OUR JIMS.

Story of Two Miners Who Parted in Anger and Peace Came at Last.

"We always spoke of them as 'our Jims.' They were two of the best men in camp and 'best' meant a good deal in those days. When the Grange Gulch men came over to jump our claims it was our Jims who rallied us to drive them off, leaving six dead men to be buried in the evening. When the toughs and roughs of Old Man's Hill laid claim to our diggings and appeared two to one to drive us off, it was our Jims again who led the van and enabled us to win the victory.

Jim what? Jim what? I do not know. No one but themselves knew. Now and then some miner gave his full name, but we had no use for it. We were Jim and Bill and Pete to each other, and that alone.

Our Jims were not quarrelsome men. Big men and brave men never are. They tented together and were "pards," and how it came about that they fell out none of us ever learned. One morning, when they had been tent-mates for many months, one Jim packed up and left camp. He had nothing to say—nothing beyond the statement that "Me and Jim is out." The Jim who remained made no statement whatever. Among ourselves we said there had been a hot word dropped and picked up just when both men were out of sorts. It was hard work that hunting for gold. We worked like slaves and lived far worse, and tent-mates quarrelled very often.

In a day or two we saw that the Jim who remained was troubled in his mind. He had been too proud to hold out his hand and ask the other Jim to stay, but now it was hurting him. He grew sullen and morose and now and then he paused in his work and looked up the trail with a long look in his eyes—longing to see the other Jim returning to camp. Five or six days had passed when a Chinaman came into camp with a note for Jim. It was written with a blackened stick on a piece of brown paper, and read:

JIM: It's a case of small-pox, and I won't ask you to come. It's just to say I'm sorry we fell out, and to bid you good-by. JIM.

It took three or four of us half an hour to make out the badly written and misspelled message, and when we had finished our Jim walked away to his tent and began to pack up. The snow clouds were banking up in the west and it was plain that a bad storm was at hand. The other Jim, was twenty-eight miles away, sick and alone in a rude cabin at the abandoned diggings of Crazy Woman's creek. The trail led over the mountain and through valleys thick with scrub and rough with boulders, and the Chinaman was completely broken down when he reached us.

"You won't start with that storm coming on?" we said to Jim as he came out of his tent with a pack on his back.

"Jim wants me—good-bye," he replied, and in five minutes he was out of sight.

An hour later we were all driven to shelter, and for three days and nights there was never a break in the storm. There wasn't a tent on the diggings in sight when the fourth morning came—every one snowed out of sight. If we hadn't been snowed under we should have been frozen to death by the cutting winds. Jim couldn't have made those twenty-eight miles in less than a day with no snow under his feet. We knew that he must have perished in that storm before midnight.

It was a long three weeks before the snow went off, says the Detroit Free Press, and then two of us went up the trail. All day long we looked for the dead body of Jim, who had started out before the storm, but we did not discover it. An hour before dark we came to the abandoned diggings and caught sight of the single shanty left standing. We should find the other Jim in there dead. Step by step we advanced dreading to look in, yet feeling that we must. The door was fast, but the fierce gusts had torn loose some of the light boards at a corner, and we had a view of the interior. Lying on a blanket—on the earth, with another partly covering them, and lying face to face with an arm over each other, were two dead men—our Jims. The one who had sent the Chinaman might have been raving in delirium when the other reached him through that awful storm, but he heard his voice and knew it. The one who fought his way over the snow bound trail stumbling, falling, praying—buoyed up by the hope he would not be too late, could do nothing after his journey was ended—nothing but to lie down and die beside his partner.

Doubtful Compliment.

Guest—I wish I had come here a week ago.

Proprietor—Ah, that's very flattering to my establishment.

Guest—I don't know about that. What I mean is that I should have preferred to have eaten this fish then instead of now.—Texas Siftings.

Many Candidates Chase It Vainly.

Visitor—Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?

Tommy—I expect I'll follow the alderman business same as paw does.—Chicago Tribune.

THE DETECTIVE'S LIFE.

IT MAY BE HAPPY, BUT IS VERY FAR FROM EASY.

It Involves Much Prosaic, Hard Work With Very Little Romance—False Ideas Entertained About the Business.

"Selecting suitable men and training them for the detective business is not the easiest part of our work," said an old detective the other day. "In fact, it is the hardest thing we have to contend with to get honest, bright men whom we can trust and rely upon. We select our men from all branches of human endeavor, and a railroad brakeman, carpenter, store clerk or any man in the humblest walks of life, is often found to make the best detective. The first question asked of an applicant is whether he can read and write. If he is not familiar with these common branches his application is at once thrown into the waste-basket and he is told his services are not needed. On the other hand, if a bright young man comes into the office and possesses these two qualities, he receives attention. A blank application sheet is given him and he writes out his history from childhood up. This is placed on file and he is told to call again. In the mean time his past life is most thoroughly investigated, and if the slightest flaw is discovered he application goes into the waste-basket.

"The first work that is given to a new man is 'shadowing.' This consists in getting on the track of a certain person, keeping him in sight and watching his movements without letting him know it. This is the invidious branch of the business, and contrary to ordinary ways of starting a man with the easiest work we give him the hardest. Usually he is accompanied by one of the old men who are familiar with the work and who give him instructions. It does not take the experienced man long to learn the ability of his scholar, and after two or three trials he makes a report to the office. If the new man has shown any aptitude for the work he is at once placed on the salary list and given a job.

"This shadowing business is one of the most important branches of detective work, and to do it successfully requires the skill of an artist, and not one man out of half a hundred is suitable for it.

"New men are watched carefully during the first few months they are with us and while many of them think they are full-fledged shadows a detective is on their heels all the time watching their movements. They do not know this as it would not do to let them know too much. It is an erroneous idea that a man in one department knows what is going on in the other. He knows nothing except his individual work as the men are not allowed to talk to each other on matters pertaining to the business in any way. Neither are they allowed to enter the business office or communicate with the clerical force. The work has been 'sharpened down' to such a fine point that a man can go China and back being gone a few weeks at a time, and his most intimate friend will never know it. Of course his absence is noticed, but the men are so trained that they ask no questions.

"When men take a position on our force they sign an iron-clad agreement never to accept any presents of money or jewelry that may be offered them by people for whom they have accomplished a good job. This is done to prevent our clients from saying that they are working for reward, and any man caught taking anything except his salary is summarily discharged. It often happens that after a detective has recovered a large amount of stolen jewelry, found some missing friend or solved a murder mystery, he is offered a reward, and many times it is a large amount, but it throws discredit upon the force, to have men accept such things, and we do not allow them to do it.

"The greatest enemy we have to contend with among the men is drink. They seem to be imbued with the idea that a detective is a hail-fellow, well-met, posing as a gambler or man of leisure, and taking a drink at every corner. Another idea is that he must assume a false name and go through the streets disguised with 'fake' whiskers and a sandbag in each hand. This comes from the trashy literature that is flooding the country, telling of the wonderful exploits of some detective who has been next door to death a dozen times, but has managed to escape each time. No man who drinks can work for us. What we want are cool, level headed men who keep their wits about them, and a drinking man can not do that."

How He Felt About It.

Bookkeeper—I would like to have this afternoon, if you please.

Senior Partner—What is the matter, Mr. Penn.

Bookkeeper—I wish to attend my wife's funeral. I feel that it is something I ought to attend to personally.—Epoch.

The writings of Mr. Gladstone fill twenty-two pages of the British museum's printed catalogue.

Mme. Bernhardt has promised to paint her own portrait for the Woman's building of the world's fair.

Gustave Dore, who never saw the Niagara Falls, put upon canvas one of the grandest paintings of them ever executed.

Collis P. Huntington has made a gift of \$5,000 to the Golden Gate park, San Francisco, for an artificial waterfall. The fall will be seventy-five feet.

Miss Irene G. Wood is now enjoying her first vacation after teaching school in the same room for a period of seventy-two consecutive years, in Cochasset, Mass.

Paderewski is recuperating his health in Paris and has abandoned his intended trip to Australia. He has been advised by his physicians to abstain from work for several months.

Anthony Trollope was as careless in speech as he was in dress, and could swear like a costermonger and copy his manners. But he could write, and knew this was what many of his critics could not do.

Miss Lalla Harrison, of Leesburg, Loudon county, Va., has been selected as the most beautiful woman in that state to represent it as one of the original thirteen states at the Columbia exposition. This is fair to the fair.

Dr. Sander's mammoth lexicon of the German language—the work of thirty years—can not find a publisher. No one has the courage to undertake the risk of publishing so expensive a work, and the German government is silent.

Lady Ermytrude Malet, wife of Sir Edward Malet, has a private collection of shoes, numbering nearly a thousand pairs, from dainty satins to snowshoes. She has been known to wear as much as \$300,000 worth of diamonds at a ball.

Village Ordinance. 1892.

Be it ordained by the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth,

Sec. 1st. That a plank sidewalk be constructed along the south side of Sutton street, commencing at the North west corner of W. T. Conner's lot and running easterly to Dohmstreich Bros. store. The said walk to be 5 feet wide; to be built of plank not less than 1 1/2 inch thick, laid cross-wise, with not less than three 2x4 inch stringers underneath. Said walk to be built on a line and grade established by the Street Committee of the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth, and that the person or persons owning land on this line shall construct the same, over or by their lands, by the first day of August 1892.

Sec. 2d. And it further ordains: That sections two and three of ordinance relative to sidewalks shall stand as sections two and three of this ordinance. Adopted, June 6, 1892. L. C. HOGG, President. J. O. EDDY, Clerk.

Village Ordinance. 1892.

Be it ordained by the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth:

Sec. 1st. That a plank sidewalk be constructed along the east side of Oak street, commencing at the D. L. & N. R.R. Passenger depot and running southerly to the sidewalk on Main street. The said walk to be 5 feet wide, to be built of plank not less than 1 1/2 inch thick, laid cross-wise, with not less than three 2x4 stringers underneath. Said walk to be built on a line and grade established by the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth and that the person or persons owning land on this line shall construct the same, over or by their lands, by the first day of August 1892.

Sec. 2d. And it further ordains, that sections two and three of ordinance relative to sidewalks shall stand as sections two and three of this ordinance. Adopted, June 6, 1892. L. C. HOGG, President. J. O. EDDY, Clerk.

My whole family had been suffering from terrible colds on their lungs. I called at my druggist's and procured a bottle of Dulham's Great German 25 cent cough cure and I can safely recommend it as the best cough remedy that I ever bought. ROBT. CONKER, Hrefyman, Flint, Mich. Don't Cough! Cough! Cough! but get a bottle and try it. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter. 6

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Two brick stores; also cottage and 3/4 acre of land near depot, Hrefman, Mich. Home and lot in Howell and 51 vacant lots in Oxford, Mich. Also 160 acres in Kansas. Inquire at this office.

Want Work & S Salary or commission to good men. Fast selling Imported Specialties; also full line GUARANTEED NURSERY STOCK. Stock falling to live replaced fresh. R. D. LUSTHOLD & Co., Rochester, N. Y. THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON, Attorneys and Solicitors of Patents, United States and Foreign. Correspondence solicited. Invention, Patents, Fees, etc. WEST COASTERN ST. DISTRICT, Mich. ESTABLISHED

# WOLVERINE WHISPERS.

NEWS OF THE STATE TOLD IN A BRIEF FORM.

The State Board of Health of the United States and Canada Meet. —Relay Bicycle Race.

State Health Boards.

LANSING, Mich., June 7.—A very distinguished company of gentlemen from various parts of the United States and Canada were gathered together in the south wing of the state capitol yesterday. They are participating in the eight annual conference of state boards of health and were called to order by Dr. J. N. McCormick, of Bowling Green, Ky., president of the conference. C. O. Probst, of Columbus, Ohio, secretary of the convention, is detained at home by an outbreak of small-pox in his state, and Dr. C. N. Metcalf, of Indianapolis, officiates in his stead.

After a brief welcoming address by Hon. Frank Wells, of the Michigan board of health, the conference settled down at once to a discussion of the important topics before the meeting. The session continues over today.

The Bicycle Relay Race.

DETROIT, June 7.—The first relay race ever attempted in this state was finished here last evening. At 9:13 p. m. Joseph M. Bresler dismounted amid the cheers of the spectators who had gathered, and entered the Free Press office with a message for Wm. E. Quinby, the editor-in-chief, from I. M. Weston, of the Grand Rapids Democrat. The message had left Grand Rapids at 5:00 o'clock in the morning and after pushing through mud, slush, unbridged creeks and up and down hill in the hands of the several riders it had reached its destination, just 16 hours and 13 minutes from the start.

Surrendered by His Bondsmen.

COLDWATER, Mich., June 7.—The bondsmen of Charles W. Declute, under arrest charged with adultery, surrendered him to the officers yesterday. He was also arrested on a new charge preferred by his wife of lewd and lascivious cohabitation. His paramour Miss Bertha Teachout, was also arrested, her father going her bail. Declute in default of bail is now in jail.

Will Work the Mines.

CALUMET, Mich., June 7.—The Osceola Mining Company have refused to comply with the demands of the striking trammers. Sheriff Braden has notified them that the company would work the mine in spite of the strikers and that when he came again he would be prepared to protect the miners if they were willing to work.

A Heavy Shipment of Wool Boots.

HASTINGS, Mich., June 7.—The Hastings Wool Boot company sent out a whole train load of wool boots to Chicago yesterday. The train was gaily decorated with flags and fairly covered with placards. This is the largest shipment of wool boots ever made in the world at one time.

It Came Too Late.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., June 7.—A benefit concert for Wm. E. Hall, a popular baritone singer who has been ill for four months, was held last night and nearly \$400 cleared. He died at his home while the concert was in progress, aged 30 years. He leaves a widow and two children.

Distinguished Doctors at Detroit.

DETROIT, June 7.—The 43d annual meeting of the American Medical association began its session in the Detroit opera house today. The most distinguished physicians, surgeons, dentists, etc., of the country are present and the meetings are well attended and full of interest.

Log Contractor Failed.

SAGINAW, Mich., June 7.—John C. Brown, one of the most extensive logging contractors in the northwest, has failed. He gave mortgages yesterday to secure claims amounting to \$94,000. His liabilities will reach \$115,000, with nominal assets of \$90,000.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Owosso voted to issue \$10,000 bonds for two ward schools.

Calhoun county votes on the local option question June 20.

Tracy Bros' barn at Conantias was struck by lightning and burned.

Free Methodists will hold a camp-meeting at Fowlerville June 15 to 22.

Battle Creek's drunks will hereafter work out their sentence in street-cleaning.

A Plainwell man will be tried at the next term of court for cutting off a cow's tail.

Ira Van Aiken, a well-known Paw Paw man, has suddenly become violently insane.

Utica's test well is down 200 feet but the gas the people are looking for isn't there.

James McGlone, an aged Saginaw man, is missing. It is feared that he fell into the river.

The Scott Ladies' club, of South Haven, will erect a hall to be used for literary purposes.

John Moran, a 15-year-old Jackson boy, was kicked on the head head by a horse and had his skull fractured.

Berrien, Cass and St. Joseph county Christian Endeavor societies meet at Cassopolis June 23 and 29.

Oscar Hall, a D. L. & N. brakeman, is in jail at Greenville, charged with assaulting 9-year-old Ruby Fitch.

Coldwater is now in the swim. Free mail delivery has been inaugurated and the business men are well pleased.

The largest raft ever seen in fresh water left Cheboygan for Bay City. It contained 9,000,000 feet of lumber.

George Melvin, of Easton, is under arrest on a charge of criminally assaulting 12-year-old Nellie Hurlburt.

At Grand Rapids, the question whether the inmates of the soldiers' home can vote will again be dragged into court.

The Lake Superior Iron Co. has added 40 acres to Ishpeming. The land will be platted and sold only for residences.

Gilman C. Fisher, superintendent of the Muskegon schools, has been appointed to a similar position at Pawtucket, R. I.

A company has been organized at Kalamazoo with a view to purchasing the plant of the American Wheel Trust, and operating it.

The name of the postoffice at Ashland, Newago county, has been changed to Great Station with James A. Tyler as postmaster.

John A. Morgan was killed while returning from Flint to his home at Mundy Center. He fell out of a wagon and was run over.

Red Jacket and Calumet people will celebrate on account of the granting of the request to consolidate the postoffices of the two cities.

Whitehall people have sent a petition to congress, asking that body to prevent the manufacture, importation and sale of cigarettes.

Ex-Gov. Luce was visiting at Manhattan, Kan., where he delivered an address before the graduating class of the high school there.

Sam Carey, a colored barber of Negawnee is \$150 richer. He bet his barber shop against that sum that Jackson would whip Slavin.

It is reported that this is the most backward season the fruit belt of the western section of the state has ever experienced. The rain is the cause.

The C. & W. M. will immediately begin work on its new wharf at Muskegon. It will 500 feet long, 60 feet wide and cost about \$15,000.

Mrs. Betsey Gregory, an aged Grass Lake resident, tried to leave the wicked world by the Paris green route, but she took too much and still lives.

Orice Deniss, a 15-year-old Bay City girl, was sentenced to the Adrian school, but she fooled the authorities by getting married and will stay at home.

The German Lutheran church at Owosso is all broken up. The pastor kicked on dancing, but the people made it so unpleasant for him that he resigned.

The coroner's jury in the Midland explosion exonerated all concerned, and decided that the water in the boiler was low and the gauge glass full and stopped up.

Having failed to purchase the Benton Harbor-St. Joseph Electric railroad, Peter English asks for a franchise, and will build a second line between the two cities.

Edgar Dell, of Summit City, aged 21, disappeared. His clothing was found on the bank of the Manistee river. The stream was dragged, but without any result.

The C. & W. M. offers to furnish 260 carloads of gravel for the improvement of a road leading to the heart of the Allegan fruit belt, if the farmers will pay for loading it.

At Vermontville some man queasily threw away a vial containing poison. A child of Justice Woodman-see picked up the vial, drank the poison and had a narrow escape from death.

Fred H. Sargeant, of Grand Rapids, wants \$10,000 from Dr. J. C. Kennedy, of Toledo, who was operating his ozone cure there last winter. Sargeant claims that the cure did more harm than good.

Robert Wilson, his 7-year-old son, John Mackie and a stranger attempted to cross Cass river near Vassar in a lumber wagon. The water carried the wagon box down the stream and Mackie and the boy were drowned.

Mrs. Austin Freeman, of Vassar, aged 14, attempted suicide by shooting herself. The ball struck a rib and glanced downward, but she is not expected to live. She was married two months ago, her husband being 20 years old.

Marquette parents locked their young daughter in a second story room one evening last week to keep her from attending a party. The girl, however, jumped out a window without breaking her neck and went to have a good time.

The time for contributions to the Michigan part of the world's fair educational exhibit has been extended. Samples of this year's work will be received up to July 31; of full work until Dec. 31, with Feb. 1, 1893, as the limit.

Pontiac's council has granted a franchise for a street railway from Pontiac to Timber, Case and Orchard lakes. M. B. Mills and George H. Barbour, of Detroit, and John D. Norton, William G. Hinman and Thaddeus A. Smith, of Pontiac, are the financial backers of the scheme.

Robert Lewis, of Flint, went to Port Huron a short time ago. The other day he sent for his wife and child. They arrived, but Lewis was not to be found, and the woman was supplied with funds by generous people to enable her to return to Flint.

Rev. J. Knodell, Congregational pastor at Lake Linden, believes in the virtues of printer's ink. He has a fine little printing office fitted up adjoining his study, and unaided prints himself a neat little church paper, which is distributed in church every Sunday morning.

# BOTH FIRE AND FLOOD

DESTROY PENNSYLVANIA'S BEST OIL FIELDS.

Over 200 Persons Drowned or Burned to Death and Millions of Property Vanished—A River of Fire.

The famous Oil Creek region of Pennsylvania is in mourning and the tears of hundreds of widows, childless parents and orphans flow, mingled with the accursed stream, says a special from Titusville, Pa.

For over a month this portion of the state has been deluged with rain and the downpour has devastated crops throughout this region. The small streams have been raging torrents and Oil Creek has for weeks been full to the banks. On Sunday a cloud-burst pushed the streams beyond their boundaries and a huge sea of water came rolling down Oil Creek sweeping everything before it. The lower portion of the town was soon inundated. The flood came so quickly that the people had not time to reach a place of safety. The water soon swept a number of oil tanks down the stream and in some way not known they were ignited. In less time than it takes to tell the story the flames spread to the surrounding buildings and before they could be subdued five blocks had been burned.

Oil Creek overflowed its banks from the west end above the water and gas works to the city line below, and for hours assumed the proportions of an almost restless flood, reaching almost up to the line of Spring street. The city is almost without fuel, street electric light, the waterworks and gas, all are surrounded by water and inundated. The Perry street and Franklin street iron bridges have been swept away. Scores of cheap dwelling houses in the lower part of the city, on Mechanic street and vicinity have been destroyed and scores of lives have been lost, some being burned, but the majority perishing by drowning.

The scene presented by the rushing waters surging through the lower part of the city, as witnessed by thousands of citizens, was one of utter dejection. When morning broke hundreds of anxious people looked out of the windows or stood on the roofs of houses waiting for a helping hand and trembling for their fate. Strong and brave men by means of boats and ropes succeeded in reaching and saving those who had a secure position till help arrived, or until the waters began to recede.

200 DEAD AT OIL CITY.

The Flood and Flames Rush Upon the Place With a Demon's Roar.

The cloudburst near the source of Oil Creek made that stream a rushing, roaring torrent cruel and relentless. The creek runs through Oil City and fully 1,000 people were standing on the bridge watching the muddy waters. It was soon noticed that a green sump covered the surface of the stream and the smell of gas and oil filled the air. Several persons were discussing the danger should the oil catch fire. Hardly were the words uttered when about 200 yards up the stream a mass of flames was seen to shoot heavenward.

"Run," yelled a hundred voices, and the people turned like stampeded cattle and started for the hills. Hardly had they started when a terrific explosion rent the air and the entire creek and for hundreds of feet on each side seemed one seething mass of flame and smoke. The panic stricken crowd shrieked madly in their efforts to escape. Women and children were trampled under foot.

About half a mile from the post-office northward from here, on the Western New York & Pennsylvania railroad, a tank filled with gasoline was standing on a siding. Some young men passing noticed that the tank was leaking and knowing its explosive nature and seeing a shifting engine approach, ran up the side of the hill where they turned, and looking down as the engine passed, witnessed a fearful sight. A mass of flames shot 100 feet into the air and the earth seemed to shake with an awful tremor. The engineer and fireman were seen jumping from the cab and it is supposed they were burned to death or killed by the force of the explosion. In an instant the flames swept madly over the entire upper part of the city, which is flooded by the oily waters of the creek. And men, women and children, who were moving from their houses, were caught by the deadly flames, and if not burned to death outright were drowned in the raging flood.

Another iron and wooden bridge went down five minutes after the first started, the huge iron structure being broken and swept away like so much kindling wood. From this bridge southward for a quarter of a mile the entire town is destroyed. The fire department made heroic efforts to stop the flames, and risking their lives every instant, as it was not known at what moment many of the immense oil tanks above here might burst and send their burning contents down upon them.

Almost a hundred bodies have been recovered and it is feared as many more are dead, many of whom will never be found.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

The Barry county building committee has decided to erect a court house in Saultice, the fac simile of the one at Hastings.

The World's Fair Michigan forestry committee has asked for samples of Michigan woods and seeds, in order to show the world what Michigan can raise.

# SENATE AND HOUSE.

SENATE.—Mr. Sherman concluded his argument against the Stewart coinage bill, on the 1st. Mr. Stewart followed with an address, favoring the measure. Mr. Aldrich moved that no vote be taken on that bill until after June 14; adopted. This disposes of it until after the Republican convention and possibly until after the Democratic convention. Gen. Eppa Hunton, the new member from Virginia took the oath of office. In a vote affecting the silver question indirectly, but which was upon the lines of the silver feeling, Mr. Hill, of New York, voted with the free silver men. Adjourned. HOUSE.—The approaching national conventions and the attendant excitement has its effect upon the business of the House. A bill limiting the amount of wearing apparel and personal effects admitted free of duty was placed on the calendar. In committee of the whole on the postoffice appropriation bill a vote was taken on the amendment to increase the free delivery appropriation by \$300,000 and it was lost. Without disposing of the bill the House adjourned.

SENATE.—Notices were given on the 2nd, by Mr. Vest and Mr. Morgan that they would, on the 6th, address the Senate on the wool tariff and free coinage of silver bills respectively. The resolution calling for the correspondence with Hayti, Colombia and Venezuela was taken up and Mr. Turpie addressed the Senate upon it; the resolution was adopted. The bill to provide for the free coinage of gold and silver was laid before the Senate and Mr. Stewart resumed his argument; the bill was over without action. The resolution for a committee of five Senators to inquire whether the law relative to national banks furnishes sufficient protection to depositors and other creditors, and to investigate recent failures of national banks and any other violation of law or irregularities, was agreed to, and Messrs. Chandler, Higgins, Pepper, Harris and McPherson were appointed. Executive session. Adjourned. HOUSE.—The agricultural appropriation bill was reported and ordered printed and recommitted. Several leaves of absence were granted members—principally Republicans—on account of "important business." In the committee of the whole on postoffice appropriations. A resolution to increase the appropriation for star route service by adding \$200,000 was agreed to. Mr. Blount of Georgia, offered an amendment reducing by \$2,349,000 the appropriation for inland transportation by railroad routes and authorizing the postmaster-general to readjust the compensation to be paid after July 1, 1893, for the transportation of mails on railroad routes by reducing compensation to railway companies for the transportation of mails 10 per cent from the rates based on the weight fixed and allowed by the act of June 17, 1878. Pending action the committee rose. Mr. Hooker, of Mississippi, asked unanimous consent for the consideration of a joint resolution appropriating \$10,000 for the relief of flood sufferers in Warren and Jefferson counties, Miss. Mr. Long, of Texas, objected. The House then adjourned.

SENATE.—No session on the 4th. HOUSE.—Light attendance. A bill was passed directing the superintendent of the census to secure from unincorporated companies information similar to that obtained from incorporated companies. In committee of the whole on postoffice appropriations it was agreed to strike out the section which provides that land grant roads shall receive for the transportation of the mails 50 per cent of the compensation charged to private parties for similar transportation; an amendment was adopted appropriating \$52,000 for the establishment of the World's Fair at Chicago; an amendment was adopted authorizing the Postmaster-General to provide for the transportation of official matter to any government department over railroads or by express companies whenever he can do so at a saving to the government and without detriment to the public service. The committee then arose and reported the bill to the House, and it was passed. Immediately Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, arose and moved that the House go into committee of the whole to consider revenue bills, the object being to take up the anti-option bill. Filibustering tactics consumed the remainder of the day and the House adjourned without action.

SENATE.—Not more than 30 members were present on the 6th. The consular and diplomatic appropriation bill was placed before the Senate, but was temporarily laid aside in order to permit Mr. Vest to address the Senate on the resolution heretofore introduced by him to discharge the finance committee from the further consideration of the bill to place wool on the free list and bring it before the Senate for action. No action was taken on the resolution. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—The rules were suspended and the anti-option bill taken up. Considerable severe criticism was passed upon the bill and its probable results, but when put to a vote it was passed by a vote of 168 yeas to 46 nays. The first two sections of the bill define "options" and "futures"; the third names as the articles to which they shall relate as "cotton, hops, wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, grass seed, flaxseed, pork and other edible products of swine," and the fourth imposes a license of \$1,000 on dealers in options and futures and a tax of five cents on each pound of cotton, hops, pork, lard, bacon and other edible product of swine and 20 cents a bushel on each bushel of the other articles which are the subject of any "options" or "futures" contract which such dealer, as vendor, shall make either in his own behalf or on behalf of others. A motion was agreed to to suspend the rules to non-concur in the senate amendments and agree to a conference on the river and harbor appropriations. The senate amendments to the naval appropriation bill were non-concurred in and a conference ordered. The rules were suspended and the following bills passed: Appropriating \$50,000 for a pedestal for a monument for Gen. W. T. Sherman; admitting the territories of New Mexico and Arizona to statehood, and the legislative appropriation bill. A resolution for the final adjournment of Congress on July 4 at 3 o'clock was referred. Adjourned.

# VACANT CABINET CHAIR

SECRETARY OF STATE BLAINE TENDERS HIS RESIGNATION.

It is at Once Accepted by President Harrison—The Correspondence in Full—Other News.

Washington special: Not one of the 200 callers who shook hands with President Harrison on the 4th at the regular public reception could tell that an event which would influence his entire future prospects had just taken place, yet not 15 minutes before the President appeared, the resignation of



JAMES G. BLAINE. his chief cabinet officer had been placed in his hands. Under the circumstances few men could entirely control their feelings. Yet the President was as cool as ever, and his manner did not show that anything unusual had occurred.

The following is the correspondence which passed between the President and Mr. Blaine:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, June 4, 1892.

To the President: I respectfully beg leave to submit my resignation of the office of secretary of state of the United States, to which I was appointed by you on the 5th of March, 1892.

The condition of public business in the department justifies me in requesting that my resignation may be accepted immediately.

I have the honor to be, Very respectfully, your obedient servant, JAMES G. BLAINE.

Mr. Harrison's Reply. EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, June 1, 1892.

To the Secretary of State: Your letter of this date, tendering your resignation of the office of secretary of state of the United States has been received.

The terms in which you state your desire are such as to leave me no choice but to accede to your wishes at once. Your resignation is therefore accepted.

Very respectfully yours, BENJAMIN HARRISON.

To Hon. James G. Blaine.

CONVENTION HALL DEDICATED.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew Makes a Magnificent Address.

MINNEAPOLIS, June 7.—About 12,000 people assembled in the exposition building, which has been remodeled in the interior for the great political battle. A chorus of 1,000 voices assisted by the Second Regiment band, of Chicago, rendered some very fine selections. Hon. Chauncey M. Depew was greeted with tremendous applause as he stepped forward after the inspiring music had ceased. He eulogized the Republican party, Abraham Lincoln, Ulysses S. Grant, James A. Garfield, Chester A. Arthur, and Rutherford B. Hayes. He paid tribute to administration of President Harrison, spoke of the favorite sons—McKinley and Sherman, of Ohio; Allison, of Iowa; Edmunds, of Vermont; Alger, of Michigan; Rusk, of Wisconsin; Cullom, of Illinois. He also mentioned the names of two foremost men, Blaine and Harrison, as not belonging to any state, but to the country.

The Republican party is united while the Democrats are divided. The Democrat who followed the expressed thought of the majority of his party, of Cleveland and of Hill would become very much befuddled as to where he is standing.

Mr. Depew's allusions to various possible presidential candidates were received with various degrees of applause. When he spoke of John Sherman there was a sound of cheers. Michigan's Alger was greeted with great applause, as was also Allison, Edmunds, Rusk and Lincoln. When he reached the point where better known names were to come in a voice in the gallery shouted "hurrah for Blaine," and the audience broke out into a wild burst of cheering, waving of handkerchiefs and swinging of umbrellas. Mr. Depew inquired with a grimace, "I wonder who is running this speech anyhow?" and the audience received this admonition with a hurrah and laughter and cheers. Mr. Depew's mention of President Harrison's name elicited from the great audience a demonstration of cheers, umbrellas and handkerchiefs which if anything passed that which was given to Mr. Blaine. The entertainment closed with the singing by the vast audience of the national hymn "America."

Pioneer Woman Reporter Dead.

Miss Middle Morgan, the well-known cattle market reporter of the New York Times, died in Jersey City. She was a prominent figure in metropolitan newspaper circles and was a pioneer woman reporter in the United States.



## THE REASON WHY.

Why don't I never get married?  
Wal, thar's reasons an' reasons, an' then  
I never did think much o' marriage—  
Let alone my opinion o' men.  
They're a pore sort o' critter—the bilin'!  
Thar's a few I allow's fit ter live;  
But fer makin' the run, I jes' wonder  
That their Maker Himself kin forgive.

An' marriage is mostly jes' misery  
An' trouble an' strugglin' an' strife.  
Read the papers if you'd get a notion  
What it is to be hitched up fer life!  
Land o' Goshen, I'm glad I ain't in it!  
Thar ain't no man I ever obeyed;  
An' when I hear tell o' divorces,  
I'm proud to be called an' "old maid!"

I allus fought shy o' the men-folks;  
An' to stick down to sober, straight fact,  
I must own that they none on 'em never—  
Ez far ez I've noticed—was cracked  
Upon me. So yo' see 'mong my reasons  
Fer not gettin' married, ye've asked  
Me ter tell ye, the best o' 'em may be,  
My dear, that I never wuz asked!  
—Boston Globe.

## OVER THE TORRENT.

"You are bent upon staying here until I get back?" I asked, as I reluctantly arranged her easel against the rail facing the falls and placed a camp chair handy.

"Why not?" said my cousin Alice, seating herself and taking out some crayons as carefully as if we were still upon the river bluff. "I want to sketch and I am tired of the hotel." This with a nod toward the C—house, a great summer caravansary near by. "The view here is simply superb. What more would you have?"

I held my hat on my head while she was speaking, and felt the wonderful structure beneath our feet shiver and sway like some living being under the strength of the strong wind then blowing.

A suspension bridge was both a rarity and a wonder forty years ago. Cautious people ventured upon it with much the feeling of one who enters a balloon for the first time. Men rode over it, divided between a desire to be across and the fear of driving too fast lest they should shake the thing down. The sober opinions of many ordinary intelligent people concerning it would be laughed at by a school-boy now.

Upon this particular morning I was obliged to cross over early to the other side upon business that could not be delayed. My cousin said she would go with me as far as the toll-keeper's gate and sketch the bridge. But on arriving there we found that the toll-keeper's booth was closed and himself absent. It afterward appeared that the man was sleeping off the effects of a night's carouse. Had he been at his post as he should have been, the state of affairs which resulted later on and the mad agony of fear through which we both passed would have been averted.

When Alice saw that there was no convenient point of view at hand from the shore, she went with me upon the bridge.

"Just a little further; only a little further," she kept repeating, "before I go back. Why Jack, the view is too lovely for anything out here! I don't believe there is a bit of danger."

And so she accompanied me out upon the structure to the middle. There the raging river bounded far beneath us, and the mist from the falls above rose before us like the white smoke of an unseen conflagration. We leaned over the iron railing that alone separated us from destruction until I myself drew back, fairly dizzy under a tantalizing curiosity to lean farther over.

"Alice," I said, "I don't suppose there is really any danger; yet I should feel safer to know that you had gone back."

But as we have seen, Alice had made up her mind to stay. By hurrying over I thought I could return in half an hour. Nothing could happen to her in that time, and yet I was vaguely uneasy. It was ridiculous to suppose that the bridge was not safe. It had stood several months and was surely good for another hour. But fear and reason do not always go together, and I should have laughed at myself. Alice however, was serene as the sunrise that had just taken place. Artistic fervor had numbed her womanly qualms, and as I looked back after leaving her, she was bending absorbedly over her work.

I was detained upon business longer than I expected to be, and a couple of hours elapsed before my return. As I reached the summit of a gentle elevation that brought the bridge into view a loud hallooing near by attracted my attention. I glanced in that direction and perceived that a drove of cattle had just passed in between the towers close by, and were jostling each other in wild confusion as they rushed upon the bridge.

At this time of the year many droves of cattle, sheep and hogs were driven over the route, as at this period railroad transportation was still in its infancy. The confused trampling of such herds always caused the airy structure to sway and shiver in a way which to unaccustomed nerves was at times, absolutely appalling.

I became at once alarmed for the safety of Alice, as I could see her still seated near the center of the bridge, bending over her sketch. I started forward to let her know of a possible danger. But to my horror, I saw

another drove of cattle entering from the opposite end, a condition of things resulting from the absence of the toll-keeper.

By this time Alice, whose attention had been attracted by the noise and the shaking of the bridge, became aware of the peril. Each drove having already entered the narrow opposing portals, seemed to be beyond the control of the herders. The headstrong confusion of animals hardly driven upon strange roads was under these circumstances uncontrollable.

I saw her cast an alarmed look either way. She apparently recognized that both avenues were hopelessly blocked. Then, probably, the idea came to her that she was liable to be bored or crushed between the opposing herds. I myself was helpless to aid her, otherwise than by shouting; yet what advice could I give?

With a nerve I hardly expected, I saw her climb over the wire cables, with a view of clinging to them upon the outside, in the hope of avoiding a certain trampling to death. She succeeded in gaining the outer narrow ledge of the flooring and thus hung by hands and feet, over a gulf more than two feet deep, with a roaring river at the bottom.

Then came the crash between the opposing herds. The collision was terrific for the animals appeared to be ungovernable, either through fright or confusion. To render it yet more appalling it was accompanied with dreadful bellowings. For a few moments the struggle among the animals was indescribably awful; to me it was especially so, knowing as I did that my cousin's life hung as it were, by a hair, which a momentary loss of composure might sever.

The bridge swayed frightfully, Alice might have withstood the shock however, had not some of the cattle been dashed violently against the wires. I saw her shaken from her hold, then I hid my eyes from the catastrophe which I felt certain would follow.

How long I thus remained I was unable to remember, but as I stood there at the entrance to the bridge, bowed down and trembling, my name was faintly called out. I looked, but for an instant refused to believe the evidence of my senses; for just before me, pale and ghastly, was Alice.

It was no illusion. She had dropped into one of the iron cradles which, one on either side ran upon pulleys just beyond the outer edges of the bridge floor. They are used when it is necessary to tighten nuts and for the other repairing purposes under the flooring. The shock of her fall had loosened the cradle from its slight moorings and under the unusual jarring it had been driven along the gently declining wire rope to the shoreward towers. Thus when I felt most sure that she had met a horrible death, she was almost miraculously wafted to my feet.

As I helped her over the railing, her unusual nerve was shown in her first remark:

"My sketch is trampled out of recognition," said she with a vain attempt at a smile. "I fear that I shall lack courage to make another one."  
—Farmer's Voice.

## A DAY LOST OR GAINED.

A Curious Circumstance Connected With a Trip Around the World.

You often hear someone who thinks himself "cute" telling how sailors in circumnavigating the globe "gain" a day. Such persons almost invariably mention the "gain," but it is seldom you hear of the "lost" day, which can also be dropped out of existence in making a trip around the world. The facts are these: If he goes to the East he gains a day; to the West he loses one. It comes about in this way: There are 360 degrees of longitude in the entire circle of the earth. As the world rotates on its axis once in each twenty-four hours, one-twenty-fourth of 360 degrees which equals fifteen degrees corresponds to a difference of one hour in time. Now, imagine a ship sailing from New York to the Eastward. When it has reached a point fifteen degrees east of the starting point the sun will come to its meridian, or noon line, one hour sooner than it does at the point from which the ship sailed. When the ship has reached a place thirty degrees east of the sailing point it will be noon two hours sooner on shipboard than it will 30 degrees to the westward, and so on until when the ship has reached a point 180 degrees from the place of sailing it will be 1 o'clock, say Tuesday morning with the people in the ship when it is only 1 o'clock in the afternoon of Monday with the people at home; in other words the ship has sailed just one-half the distance around the world (180 degrees), and has gained exactly twelve hours. Double this and you can readily understand how the day is gained in sailing around the world to the eastward. Subtract an hour from the calendar for every 15 degrees of longitude crossed in traveling around the world to the westward and you will soon find the root of the mystery of the "lost" day which is dropped out of the calendar by a person who crosses the total 360 degrees with his face constantly turned to the West.

## GRASSHOPPERS AS FOOD.

THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE HAS AN IDEA.

An Insect Menu in Progress of Preparation—Spiders and Ants in the Frying Pan and Soup Bowl—Moses Advised It.

The Department of Agriculture asks: Why should not the people who are reduced to starvation by these insects use them for food?

Experiments have been made by the scientific corps which prove that grasshoppers are both palatable and nutritious. Unfed grasshoppers, boiled for two hours with butter, spices and salt added, compose a broth that is scarcely distinguishable from beef broth though possessing a peculiar and indescribable flavor of its own. Fried in their own oil, or roasted, they have a most agreeable nutty taste and crispness. Ground and compressed, they will keep fresh indefinitely.

It has been ascertained by the government experts that young wasp grubs fried in butter are a most agreeable delicacy. Fed as they are upon the sweetest juices drawn from fruits and flowers, they naturally possess a most delicate flavor. Perhaps the best way to prepare them is to bake them in the comb.

Some very important uses for grasshoppers have recently been discovered. There would seem to be no reason why they should not be applied to commercial advantage in the event of a plague. Not long ago four quarts of liquid expressed from half a bushel of "hoppers" under a cheese press were shipped in a glass jar from Spirit Lake, Iowa, to Prof. William K. Kezlie of the Kansas state agricultural college. He made a complete analysis and by distilling the juice with sulphuric acid obtained a colorless, limpid solution of formic acid. Now, this acid is very valuable, having a present market quotation of 60 cents an ounce. Hitherto it has always been extracted from red ants; but the possibility of getting it in large quantities from grasshoppers suggests a method for employing those insects to an unlooked-for advantage, says the New York Recorder.

Incidentally to the experiments conducted by the division of entomology, respecting the edible quality of insects, a number of trials were made of a beverage particularly novel, which might be termed "ant-ade." It was an imitation of lemonade made from ants. They were mashed up, a few hundred at a time, in a mortar with a pestle and the liquid from them, after being strained was mixed just like lemon juice with water and sugar. The resulting beverage resembled lemonade so closely as to be scarcely distinguishable from it. The reason why is very easy to explain. Formic acid is the nearest approach to citric acid, which gives lemon juice its flavor, known to the chemist. In fact there is very little difference between them. Since formic acid can be obtained so plentifully from grasshoppers, possibly "hopper-ade" may be looked forward to as a luxury of the future.

While ago Prof. C. V. Riley, United States entomologist, sent a bushel of grasshoppers freshly caught and scalded to Mr. Bonnet, a St. Louis caterer. The latter made a soup from them which was pronounced perfectly delicious by many people who were afforded an opportunity of tasting it. It closely resembled crawfish bisque. Mr. Bonnet declared he would gladly have it on his bill of fare every day if only he could obtain the insects. His method of preparing the dish, as described by himself, was to boil the hoppers over a brisk fire, seasoning them with salt, pepper and grated nutmeg, and occasionally stirring them. When sufficiently done they were pounded in a mortar with bread fried brown. Then they were placed in the saucepan and thickened to a broth, which was passed through a strainer before being served. Prof. Riley treated some friends of his on one occasion to a curry of grasshoppers and grasshopper croquets, without informing them as to the nature of the baguet, but an unlucky hind leg discovered in one of the croquets revealed the secret.

There are certainly the best possible precedents for eating grasshoppers, or "locusts," as they are called in the Old World. Speaking of them, Moses said to the people of Israel: "These ye may eat—the locust, the bald locust, the beetle and the grasshopper."

Even spiders are relished by some people as tidbits. Reamer tells of a young lady who was so fond of them that she never saw one without catching and eating it. Cockchaers might afford a new entree to the housekeeper. Among the people of Java they are a favorite food. A similar recommendation could be given in behalf of sawflies, which attack so fatally all sorts of green things from trees to gooseberry bushes. The grubs nicely baked and spread upon bread are said to be very appetizing. Those admirable economists, the Chinese, eat the chrysalids of silk worms after the silk has been wound off them, frying

them in butter or lard, adding the yolk of an egg or two, and seasoning with pepper, salt and vinegar.

It is seriously contended that many kinds of insects are much better fitted for human food than some so-called delicacies which now are highly prized. Chemical analysis shows that their flesh is composed of the same substances as are found in that of the higher animals. Most of them live upon vegetable matter, and there is no need to include in the dietetic list such unclean feeders as the common fly, the carrion beetle and the churchyard fly.

UNDISTURBED.

The House Was on Fire, But She Completed Her Toilet.

She looked very bewitching says the Detroit Tribune, standing there before the mirror in her ball dress of soft, white, clinging stuff. A lovely woman was she and the stoniest of cynics could not blame her for smiling in admiration of her own beauty, reflected back to her in the polished glass. As she lingered there was a sudden movement of feet in the hall below. She listened. "Charley mustn't get impatient," she murmured. "I shall not be ready any sooner." With puff in her hand she was enhancing by a dft touch here and there the alabaster whiteness of the glorious complexion. A knock sounded at the door. "In a minute," she sweetly observed. "Tell Charley I'll be ready in just a minute." She was plying the puff with the most engaging deliberation. The knock was repeated louder than before. "Run for your life!" roared a rough voice through the keyhole; "the house is on fire." She was looking archly over her shoulders to gain a side view of her queenly figure. "In a minute," she softly replied. One of the golden tresses had escaped from the restraining pins and hung mockingly beside the shell-like ear. "Dear me!" she exclaimed, petulantly, "it does seem as if something must be wrong all the time." In readjusting her coiffure she dislodged some of the powder from her glorious cheek. "Plugue take it, I shan't—" "Fire!" rang the distracted shouts through the whole house. "In a minute, I say. I do wish they would be a little more patient." Presently the damask of the fair countenance was restored. "Break down the door!" It seemed as if many noisy men were gathered at the very threshold of her boudoir. "I'll be ready in a minute," she called in dulcet tones—tones that nature makes her sweetest sound and places in the throat of woman. "The fire is right under you." "I'm coming directly." With a smiling glance at the counterfeit of her beautiful self she caplessly threw a cloak about her snowy shoulders and opened the door. "I am ready." They were obliged the stairway being burned, to carry her down a ladder, but the triumph was hers. Neither man nor the elements could make her hurry at her toilet.

HO WAS IT?

Fat Man—Whose costume shall I wear to the masquerade ball?

Cynical Friend—Don't wear any costume. Tie a string to your ankle and go as a toy balloon.—Texas Siftings.

FUNNY AND FARCICAL.

"I had a pail of boiling water upset on me at the Flimsy hotel last week." "Mercy! Did it scald you?" "Not a bit. It was cold, like all hotel hot water."

It isn't the struggle for daily bread that makes people feel the race with poverty. It is very often the struggle for terrapin and quail on toast.

Acquaintance—"Going to be married next Thursday? I congratulate you old boy! Who is to be the best man?" "Weddy (highly indignant)—"Best man! Baw Jove! Me!"

Giglamp—"The cardinals wear red cloaks do they not?" "Knowitall—" "Yes." "Giglamp—"Well, I suppose they have to keep the papal bulls tied up when the cardinals are at the Vatican."

Philanthropic Citizen—"My erring friend, when are you going to give up your present evil way of living?" "Tramping Jake (hammering away solidly at the village stone heap)—" "When I've made my pile, I reckon."

"John," she said gently, "you are interested in temperance movements, are you not?" "Of course I am," he answered. "Well, suppose you go and make a few of them with the pump handle. I need a pail of water right away."

Grateful Guest—"I am obliged to you, Mrs. McGinnis, for giving me exactly the half cup of coffee I asked for. You're the first woman I ever saw whose 'half cup' didn't overflow into the saucer." Amiable Hostess—"I used to keep a boarding house, Mr. Byles."

Tom—"When I saw you at Minnie's wedding I thought that you should have been the groom yourself, old man." Jack—"I did come very near marrying that girl once. I was calling there, and about half past 12 I braced up and commenced a proposal; and just then her father came into the parlor." Tom—"That was awkward." Jack—"I should say so; he put me completely out!"

## Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from a gripe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Chaffee & Hunter's drugstore. Large size fifty cents and one dollar.

## R. W. Terry's Barber Shop



—is the place to go for—  
Clean Shave and Neat Hair Cut.  
LADIES AND CHILDREN HAIR CUTTING A SPECIALITY.  
Everything Neat and Clean. Come and see us.  
Agent for Columbia Steam Laundry.

C. A. FRISBEE,  
Dealer in  
Lumber, Lath,  
Shingles,  
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