

Plymouth Mail.

VOL. 6. NO. 20.

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, JANUARY 20, 1893.

WHOLE NO 280

WHAT THEY SAY.

—Don't forget the dance this evening.
—The university opened last week.
—C. H. Bennett is home from Chicago.
—E. P. Coy, of Wayne, was in town Tuesday.
—Chas. Shattuck leaves in February for Colorado.
—The U. of M. boys have returned to Ann Arbor.
—Miss Alice Safford has returned to Grand Rapids.
—Miss Fairman who has been ill for some time, is convalescing.
—The young ladies expect to give their play one week from to-night.
—E. K. Bennett is the new cashier of the Plymouth's Savings Bank.
—Mrs. Penney gave a dinner party to ten of her lady friends, Tuesday.
—Earnest Hudson who has been away from home five years, returned last week.
—Mr. and Mrs. Czar Penney, returned from a short visit at South Lyon, Monday.
—It is said that one of the True-dels of Canton, has 100 hogs for which he has refused \$2,000.
—The Wayne post office has been raised to a presidential office. That means \$1,000 for the postmaster.
—The friends of Ed. Frisbee, who is in the state of Washington, are much worried over his continued illness.
—Take your laundry parcels, to the Plymouth laundry, Panches block, or leave them at express office.
—On and after Sunday next, the F. & P. M. makes its change, running into Detroit from this place instead of from Wayne.
Photos! Photos! Teeple the artist leads the van, in both quality and price call and see, Plymouth.
—When the F. & P. M. railroad begins running trains on the new road, it means a demand for vacant houses. Those having ground would do well to build.
—During a visit at Wayne Tuesday, we saw some men filling an ice house with ice sixteen inches thick, drawn from Ypsilanti.
—At the meeting of the directors of the First National Exchange Bank, last week, O. A. Frazer was re-elected cashier. Mr. Frazer has held this responsible position for fourteen years, and has given entire satisfaction.
—Frank H. Hendrick and Louis E. Howlett have formed a partnership and will carry on a general business in real estate, law practice, collections and loans. Both young men are well known in the community, aggressive and earnest in business and we bespeak for them a bright and prosperous future.—[Herald Republican.
—Don Kelly of Wayne, is at Jacksonville, Fla., and in writing a letter home the first of the month, he tells of the "green grass, roses and Johnny-jump-ups in bloom, and of linen dusters being in good demand." This just reminds us of the fact that dusters have not been worn here to any great extent for the past few days.
—Don't fail to hear Rachel E. Baker's new three act drama, "The Chaparral," which will be presented by some of our best local talent, Friday evening, Jan. 21st, at Village Hall. The members of the cast are working hard and the play promises to be a grand success. Among the features of the entertainment will be a Feudal Drill, by "Our girls," and several charming dances.
—Katharine Millsbaugh, of Ypsilanti, had a mill pond in her yard and cellar, and sued the city for damages. Judge Kelsey took the case from the jury and decided against the plaintiff, on the ground that if she couldn't keep hens, she could have raised ducks. Our authority for the above is a "clothesline" dispatch from a deaf mute who heard the decision.—Adrian Press.
—Leave your laundry parcels at the post-office.
The people of Wayne are not in love with the management of the M. C. R. R. and when the F. & P. M. road makes its change from Wayne to this place, the latter road will furnish the people of that place with suitable accommodations the road can get nine tenths of both passenger and freight traffic between Detroit and Wayne. After the change, the old depot at Wayne Junction will be abandoned and passengers will have to go to the crossing. The distance from the business part of the town is about a mile, and three fourths of it is without sidewalk.

Death of Mr. Tousey.

Henry Tousey, a wealthy farmer, living in the north west part of the town, was found dead in the pigsty, Sunday.
Mr. Tousey went out to feed the hogs as usual and as he did not return, his nephew, Will Tousey, who lives with him, went out to learn the cause. He found his uncle lying dead, and with one ear and part of one hand eaten off.
It is supposed that he died of heart failure, and was then attacked by the animal.
Mr. Tousey was about 80 years old, and unmarried and leaves many relatives and friends to mourn his terrible death.
About four years ago, Mr. Tousey gave to each of his four nephews, sons of his invalid brother, 80 acres of good land with buildings.
He was known as a good and generous man.

—Mrs. Mel Patterson was visiting in Northville, Wednesday.
—The young people enjoy sleigh ride parties these evenings.
—A brother of C. B. and Edwin L. Crosby, died at Caro, last week.
—G. A. Starkweather is going out of business, as you will see by notice elsewhere.
—Frank Park and Frank Holloway left Monday on a business trip for the Windmill Co.
—All are cordially invited to attend the social hop given by Quackenbush Orchestra, at a city hall, Thursday eve, Jan. 28, 8 to 11 P. M.

Attention! to farmers who want ice. I will have ice ready for drawing Monday, 23rd to Saturday 29th only, at Phoenix Mill pond. H. HEIDE.

—The oldest inhabitant can't tell when we've had two weeks of as cold weather as has just passed. From zero to 20 below has been the range of the thermometers.

—Among the real estate transfers we notice: Harold F. Jackson to Geo. W. Pearsall, part of lot 16, blk. 12, in the village of Northville, \$1,000; John M. to Angus Man, 40 acres on section 14, in the township of Livonia, \$2,250.

—The funeral services of Mrs. Ella Baddock, nee Letts Caserio; also that of Bertie Brown, will be held at the Methodist Episcopal Church, 10:30 a. m. Sabbath Jan. 22. Their many friends are better commended by these services being held at this date.

—Probably the most beautiful meteoric display that has ever been seen in this section occurred at about 7:05 o'clock Tuesday evening. The meteor was very large and when at an angle of 45 degrees in the western heavens it broke into several pieces and disappeared. For a moment it was as bright as day, and at that peculiar shade of light given by an arc electric light.

—The new depot at Detroit, into which the D. L. & N. and F. & P. M. railroads will run, will be opened by a grand concert, to-morrow night. The music will be furnished by the 19th United States Infantry Band. Invitations have been sent out all over the country. The building is a beautiful and commodious one, and from its desirable location is certain to become very popular.

—The L. O. T. M. ladies gave their first party and supper last week, and Amity Hall was filled with their friends and admirers who wonder how they can give a first class paper for fifteen cents. We understand that a double installation of new officers takes place Thursday evening. We have our "Pensylvania" leveled, and if the new instrument works well, will give a description of the race next issue.

Karl's Clover Root, the new Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sold by J. L. Gaie.

Child's Vitulizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by J. L. Gaie.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered, you have a dyspeptic look; and if your kidneys be affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great attractive and tonic, acts directly on these vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store, 50 cents per bottle.

Meads Mills.

We are enjoying the fine sleighing, but not the intense cold of the last few days.
The young people of this place gave Art McRoberts a surprise party last Friday evening.
Mrs. Loud intends going to Grass Lake, next week, to spend a few weeks with her son.
Ray Rogers of Elgin is spending a few days with relatives in this place.
Our school house received a good cleaning last Saturday, all because some lawless persons breaking into the house, and using the stove and floor for a cuspidor.
Mrs. Doolittle has had quite a sick horse for a week past, but it is improving now.
Jess Thomas received a knock on the head from a falling plank on Monday, which undoes him for work for a few days.

W. C. T. U.

—At the late National Convention or the W. C. T. U. held in Denver, Colorado, a resident of the city presented five hundred dollars, to Miss Willard, to further the work of the W. C. T. U.; Miss Willard also received, from a millionaire in New York, a check for five thousand dollars. Thus do some true hearted brothers stand ready to encourage and assist the women who are rushing so bravely along in the face of many discouragements.
—Thursday, the Cherry Hill and Canton Unions joined with the Deaton W. C. T. U. in a meeting held in Deaton. After the meeting, refreshments were served and a general good time is reported.

To the Public.

My thanks are due, and most cordially given to the people of Plymouth and surrounding country, for their very liberal patronage for the past thirty years, and having now determined to retire from the mercantile business, will recapitulate their favors in part by offering them staple goods, such as sugars and sheetings at actual wholesale rates, and all other goods at from twenty-five to fifty per cent below former prices. Can't get prices to verify my statements. I am fully determined to speedily close out the mercantile branch of my business and will make prices to that end.

On Saturday evening, the 4th of February next, I will sell goods at public auction, at my store, when purchasers can make their own prices.

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER.

Plymouth, Jan. 19, 1893.

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at Chaffee & Hunter's 303

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on Lungs, coughed in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying that I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined that if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free at Chaffee & Hunter's drug store, regular size, 50c and \$1.00.

—Sewing machines repaired and new parts furnished when required. Needle and oil for sale. J. H. Stearns, Plymouth.

Go to Gale's

PLYMOUTH.

For Fountain Syringes,
Bulb Syringes,
Hard Rubber Syringes,
Glass Syringes,
Metal Syringes,
Atomizers,
Pocket Nasal Douches,
Nursing Bottles and Fixtures,
Inhalers, Trusses,
Suspensory Bandages,
Shoulder Braces,
Thermometers,
Goggles, Caustic Pencils Etc.

And all other goods in this line, go to

GALE'S.

At Manufacturers Cost!

Twenty Thousand Dollars worth of Men's and Boy's Ready-Made Overcoats and Suits.

The J. F. Sanders, of Ypsilanti,
—AND—
The "Two Sams," of Ann Arbor,

Clothing Stocks, now in the store number one (1) Union Block, Ypsilanti, and offered to the public at retail at

Less than Factory Prices.

We purchased the above stocks much below the first cost and in consequence can sell you

Overcoats, Suits, Underwear,
Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Caps,
Children's Suits, Etc. Etc.,

at a saving of nearly one half to you. We mention only one item, which is a fair sample of the numerous bargains.

500 pairs of Men's heavy strictly All Wool Pants, bought to sell at \$5.00; our price now only \$3.00.

Trim & McGregor,
No. 1, Union Block, Ypsilanti.

Sample Sale of Cloaks.

The Entire Sample Line,

of one of New York's Largest Cloak Factories now on sale in our Cloak room at

One Third off Regular Prices.

Store full of new and seasonable goods at bargain prices.

A Flyer for the Holidays:

1,000 12 mo Cloth Bound Books, Standard Literature, worth 35 cents, to go at 15c each, cheap and appropriate Christmas gifts.

"Bee Hive," 202 Congress St., Ypsilanti.

TRIM & MCGREGOR.

BIG CUT IN COAL & WOOD STOVES.

We are about to close out our Wood and Coal Stoves, and Heaters, at cost. They have got to go.

Have you seen our line of **CUTLERY**? It would be hard to beat; also our line of Agate Iron Ware.

Tin Work and Plumbing done to order in any part of town.

Lyndon & Holmes,

Cash Dealers in Hardware.

Come and see us.

PLYMOUTH.

SWIFT BICYCLES SWIFT

OLDEST AND LARGEST MAKERS IN THE WORLD.

ESTABLISHED 32 YEARS.

IF YOU WANT EASE, COMFORT, RELIABILITY, SPEED, STYLE, QUALITY, AND THE BEST OF EVERYTHING, SEND TO US.



PRODUCT 100,000 BICYCLES

WE GUARANTEE OUR MACHINES SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS AND WARRANT EVERY ONE TO BE PERFECT.

COVENTRY MACHINISTS COMPANY, LTD.

CHICAGO, BOSTON, SAN FRANCISCO.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

MATTERS OF MOMENT.

MICHIGAN NEWS OF MORE OR LESS IMPORTANCE.

The Michigan Federation of Labor Holds an Interesting Convention at Muskegon—Items.

The Michigan Federation of Labor held a three days' session at Muskegon. Resolutions were adopted favoring the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday, providing for better roads in the country, and that the immigration laws as they now exist be enforced. The following officers were elected: President, J. D. Flannigan, Grand Rapids; vice-presidents, R. Burton, Battle Creek; J. D. Ferguson, Muskegon; secretary-treasurer, Wm. Crewe, Grand Rapids. The legislative committee is W. H. McKinstry, Muskegon; E. P. Mills, Grand Rapids; Waldon Smith, Detroit; W. F. Warren, Saginaw; J. Isaacs, Flint. Battle Creek was chosen as the place of holding the next convention. President Flannigan appointed the following organization committee: L. E. Yussey, Detroit; W. E. Washburn, Muskegon; T. F. Schultze, Detroit; P. H. Thompson, Jacob Tazelaar, Grand Rapids; W. E. Gardner, Saginaw. Rose McBrearty, of Detroit, the only lady delegate present, was presented with a card receiver and gold mounted thimble by the delegates in appreciation of her services.

Rear-End Collision in a Snow Blockade.
A serious accident on the Chicago & West Michigan railroad was narrowly averted near Holland. One train got stalled in the snowdrifts and a brakeman was sent back to warn the express due an hour later. The engineer of the express failed to see the brakeman and smashed his train in the rear of the one stalled. The failure of the second train to stop alarmed the passengers on the first and they jumped into the snow drifts and escaped injury. The express locomotive and the coaches in the stalled train were badly smashed. The engineer and fireman of the express were injured, although not seriously.

Flooded Mines to be Pumped Out.
The work of unwatering the Lexington & Hamilton mines at Iron Mountain has commenced, and there is great rejoicing in consequence. These mines were flooded one year ago, throwing a large force of men out of employment. The undertaking is a gigantic one, as there are several hundred million gallons of water to be raised. If successful it means the active employment of over 1,000 miners.

Campau Honored.
The Democratic members of the state legislature held a caucus in the state capitol at Lansing to choose their nominee for Senator from Michigan, although, owing to the Republicans being in power, the vote was but an honorary one. The result of the balloting was 35 votes for Hon. D. J. Campau, of Detroit and 1 vote for Belden, the Populist.

His Ears Eaten by Hogs.
Henry Tousey, a highly respected and wealthy farmer, who lives four miles southwest of Northville, died of heart failure. When discovered he was lying in a hog pen, where he had been feeding the animals. The hogs had eaten off both his ears and a portion of his hand. He was unmarried and 80 years of age. He lived with his nephew.

Frozen to Death in a City.
The body of a colored man was found frozen stiff beside the street car track in the eastern part of Grand Rapids. The remains were identified as William Chandler, of Allegan, who had been various saloons and who when last seen was under the influence of liquor. He was about 35 years old and was on his way home to Allegan from the lumber woods.

Crushed Under a Load of Logs.
George Nias was unloading logs at Elm work's banking grounds at Midland and while unloosening chains on a car the logs started before he could get out of the way. Logs fell on his head, side and arm, and he died in 15 minutes. Nias has a wife in the insane asylum at Traverse City. He was about 40 years.

Stock Slaughtered.
A freight train which was a trifle over 78 hours late, struck a broken rail five miles west of Adrian on the Lake Shore road, wrecking 16 cars, most of which contained live stock. Many cattle, sheep and hogs were killed and traffic was delayed for about 12 hours. No one of the crew was injured.

How She Celebrated Her Birthday.
Mrs. Ella P. Chapman was struck by a G. R. & I. passenger train at Kalamazoo and thrown 20 feet into a snowbank. She got up and walked home three blocks uninjured. She said she was celebrating her 53th birthday.

Ishpeming Ladies are Experts on Snowshoes.
and have formed an organization and will build a club house.

Kent county's finances are not in the best of shape. The county treasurer reported but \$13,882 of available funds on hand with which to pay \$25,500 court house bonds and interest, which fall due in New York.

The board of supervisors of Van Buren county memorialized the legislature for an amendment to the election law, making 700 votes, instead of 500, the point when a division of voting precincts shall become compulsory.

\$70,000 Blame at Hastings.
Fire was discovered in the third story of the Union Block, Hastings, shortly after midnight. After considerable effort the doors leading into the apartment were opened. The fire had, by that time, gained considerable headway. The alarm was turned in and in a short time the firemen were on hand, but upon a signal to turn on the water it was found to be impossible as the hydrant was frozen. Three hydrants were tried and found in the same condition. Had water been forthcoming when ordered, the water works would have more than paid for themselves as the flames could have been easily subdued at a loss of not more than \$2,000. As it is about \$70,000 is the extent of the damages.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Scarlet fever has broken out in Hart. Manistee is to have a business university.

New Baltimore is to have an extract of beef factory.

A Congregational church of 36 members was organized at Belding.

The Milwaukee & Northern railway has completed its line to Ontonagon.

Monroe has a musical company composed of some of the best people of the city.

There will be erected at Remus during the present year a Lutheran church.

The frozen corpse of an unknown man was found at Stronach, near Manistee.

The Brotherton mine has declared a dividend of \$1 per share upon its capital stock.

John Sczybylke fell 92 feet in a coal shaft at Corunna but is only slightly hurt.

Albion enjoys the distinction of being the national headquarters of the Prohibition party.

George Hamilton, a farmer, was killed by an engine at a railroad crossing at Constantine.

The river is frozen so solid at the Sault that people cross with teams to the Canadian shore.

The mercury dropped to 35 degrees below zero at Ironwood during the recent cold weather.

The attendance at Albion college is unusually heavy; and a term enrollment of 500 is expected.

Over 200,000 bushels of grain and over 100,000,000 barrels of flour were shipped from Gladstone last year.

The citizens consume the water supply of Ionia so that the town is practically helpless in case of fire.

A hen belonging to M. S. Carleton, of St. Clair, was buried in the hay six weeks and was alive when rescued.

John Hotchin, the oldest business man in St. Joe county, has just sold out his business interests at Constantine.

The Chicago & West Michigan railroad surveyors are expected to reach Harbor Springs from Petoskey in a few days.

A number of cosmopolitan Adrian gentlemen have started a movement to build a \$10,000 club house in that place.

Farmers near Grand Rapids are said to be feeding their wheat to the hogs, saying that hogs bring more than wheat.

Norman Samis, of Reed City, has donated a site and \$100 to build a Baptist church in Chase township, Osceola county.

Grand Junction, Allegan county, is to have a wire novelty factory. A stock company will be organized for this purpose.

Michael Deronsia, at shaft No. 2 in the Aurora mine, Ironwood, was killed. An ore car upset, the ore striking Deronsia.

There were 84 applicants for diplomas before the state board of pharmacy at Saginaw. But 24 were rewarded with what they sought.

Levi W. Loveland, a prominent grocer of Belding was badly burned by a gasoline explosion in the oil house adjoining his store. He will recover.

For 12 years Alex. McDonald has been permitted to run a saloon at Negaunee without a license, having been seriously injured in a mine at that time.

The remains of an unknown middle-aged man were found beside the Chicago & Northern tracks at Iron Mountain. It is probable he froze to death.

The Grand Trunk railroad is said to be after the South Haven narrow gauge road. If the deal goes it will be made standard gauge and extended to Marcellus or Leesburg.

Cheboygan county, wants a new court house. The board of supervisors will submit to the voters a resolution to bond the county for \$30,000 for that purpose.

A suburb of Republic has a woman barber, and she has so much work to do going against those bristling Cornish beards that she has been compelled to hire two male assistants.

A squaw, name unknown, from Indian Village, situated 20 miles north-east of Petoskey was found frozen to death in the latter place. The probable cause was an overdose of whisky.

It is said that while trying to kick a sick cat out of doors on a recent cold day, Mrs. James Hollies, of Colon, fell and injured her arm so badly that she will be unable to use it for some months.

OUR LAWMAKERS.

Proceedings of Michigan's Legislature at Lansing.

SENATE—Third day—When the Senate re-assembled after the recess several nominations were received from the Governor for confirmation as follows: Billiga, of Genesee, commissioner of railroads; George W. Hill, of Saginaw, state salt inspector; James B. Knight, commissioner of mineral statistics; Charles L. Eaton, of Van Buren, adjutant-general; George M. Devlin, of Jackson, quartermaster-general; Frank J. Haynes, of St. Clair, inspector-general.

W. S. Green, of Wayne, F. S. Norcross, of Menominee, members of the state military board.

Lieut. Gov. Giddings announced his committee for the session. Bills introduced: To legalize certain bonds issued by the township of Kichford, Chippewa county; to authorize railroad companies in the upper peninsula to lease, sell or convey their franchises and property to any other railroad or to lease their franchises and property to other companies; to repeal act of 1891 for a central board of control of state institutions and provide for the appointment of boards for said institutions; for the use of the proceeds of the sale of the land in the legislature amending the pharmacy laws. Resolutions adopted: For the appointment, by the governor, of an executive messenger; directing state auditors to dispose of all folding beds in the capitol and the proceeds into the treasury; authorizing eight clerks for different committees, directing the president to fix a schedule of rooms, days and hours for the different committees to hold their meetings; a concurrent resolution for the purpose of directing that in the employment of clerks preference be given to disabled soldiers. House.—Speaker Tatum announced his committee. A number of bills were noticed, among them one to amend an act relating to the commission in Detroit. Bills were introduced repealing acts relative to building and loan associations. Deputy State Treasurer Baxter reported a cash balance of \$24,578.85.

SENATE—Fourth day—A number of members gave notice of bills which they will introduce later. Senator Weiss introduced a bill to extend the act relating to the construction of the Nicaragua canal. Other bills introduced: To provide for the incorporation of the Senate club and other clubs of the happy home clubs of America; authorizing upper peninsula railroads to purchase the property or franchises of other railroads; and authorizing them to purchase the property or franchises of other railroads; to compel the use of safety valves or cylinders, drums, etc., containing compressed air or gas or other inflammable substances. A joint resolution was introduced to amend the section of the constitution relative to the qualification of electors. The following appointments of judges were announced: Judiciary clerk, Mark M. Powers, Grand Rapids; circuit court, Thomas F. Farrell, Detroit; state affairs, Herbert C. Read, Grand Rapids; railroads, J. B. Powell, liquor traffic, Chas. C. Campau, Detroit; finance and appropriations, St. Ignace, Detroit. Resolutions were introduced to do away with junketing trips by the various standing committees and leave the inspection of state institutions to the state boards; to amend the act of 1888, providing for an assistant prosecuting attorney for St. Clair county; for the inspection of steam craft on the inland lakes; to regulate practice in justice courts; to revise and consolidate the courses of instruction in primary schools; to amend the act to incorporate the village of Howell, the intent being to allow an increase in corporation taxes; to authorize proceedings in circuit court by infants, idiots and other incompetent persons.

SENATE—Fifth day—A bill was offered and referred urging an appropriation of \$50,000 for the World's Fair commissioners to enlarge Michigan's exhibit at the exposition. Secretary Stevens and Hon. J. J. Woodman, of the World's Fair board, addressed the senators upon the necessity of passing the bill. Other bills introduced: Making an appropriation for the purchase of the state library for 1894; to amend the law relative to the election of President and Vice-President of the United States; relative to the employment and confinement of prisoners; the use of machinery in the prisons; providing for relief of indigent soldiers outside of the soldiers' home. House.—The most important bill yet reported to the House was one from Representative Bishop, which was passed under suspension of the rules, appropriating \$50,000 for the purpose of increasing Michigan's exhibit at the World's Fair, especially the agricultural exhibit; the bill was given immediate effect. The intent of the bill is to provide causes of law; to abolish the use of private seals; to limit action in cases at law; to prohibit persons from walking or driving along or upon railroad tracks; to prevent fraud and deception at elections; for the protection of the rights of domestic animals. Under suspension of the rules a bill was passed providing for the relief, outside of the soldiers' home, of honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and marines and the widows and minor children of such undon veterans.

SENATE—Sixth day—Senator Clark introduced a concurrent resolution that the committee on federal relations of the two houses report a joint resolution by which the Legislature may ask Congress to propose, in due form, an amendment to the constitution of the United States providing for the preparation of plans estimated etc. of the several states and for the transmission of such resolution to both Houses of Congress and to the Legislatures of each of the other states in the Union. The resolution was referred to the committee on federal relations. Bills introduced: To tax inheritances of \$10,000 or more per cent and collateral inheritances of \$500 or more per cent; to provide for the regulation of the manufacture of dynamite from petroleum or coal oils. House.—A resolution was offered and laid over, providing for such changes in the upper peninsula state prison at Marquette as may be required to convert that institution into a reformatory for the insane. A concurrent resolution was offered for the appointment of a joint committee of two representatives and two senators to act without compensation, in promoting the interests of Michigan at the World's Fair. Bills introduced: To prevent fraud at elections; for an assistant prosecuting attorney for Muskegon county; making an appropriation of \$25,000 as a working capital for the Eastern Michigan reformatory for the insane; providing for bodies for killing English sparrows; to extend aid to the State Agricultural society; to incorporate the village of Okoma, Berrien county; to prescribe the manner of conducting elections. The election of a speaker of the House was in the choice of C. W. Moore, of Wayne.

Seventh day—No session of the Senate. House.—Besides a few bills of only local importance there were presented several concurrent resolutions. One providing for the preparation of plans estimated etc. of the upper peninsula prison with a view of changing it into an insane asylum; adopted. Another for an appointment of six members of the House and six of the Senate to act without compensation, in promoting the interests of Michigan at the World's Fair. The members to serve without compensation, was also adopted. A third, which was laid over, provided that the Senate and House committees be authorized to inquire into the condition of the prison at Jackson, and report whether or not there are accommodations for the prisoners now confined at Marquette. Adopted.

SENATE—Seventh day—A very short session was held. Several bills were noticed, but only one introduced, viz., to abolish the central board of control for state institutions. House.—Twelve minute session. Nothing of general importance.

FOURTEEN RED HATS.

CONFERRED BY POPE LEO THUS CREATING 14 CARDINALS.

The American Archbishops do not Share in the Honors—A \$20,000,000 Church for Rome—The Pope's Jubilee.

Rome cable: The pope created 14 cardinals at the consistory, the list not including any Americans.

Among the 14 are the following: Archbishop Vaughan, of Westminster; Archbishop Logue, primate of Ireland; Archbishop Thomas, of Rouen; Archbishop Meighan, of Tours; Archbishop Krementz, of Cologne; Prince Archbishop Kopp, of Breslau; Archbishop Vaszary, of Grau; primate of Hungary; Mgr. Mocenni, papal under secretary of state; Mgr. Persico, secretary of the propaganda.

There were in all six Italian cardinals, two French cardinals, two Prussian, one English (Vaughan), one Irish (Logue), one Hungarian and one Spanish cardinal. Pope Leo, in his allocution, thanked God for having spared him to celebrate his episcopal jubilee. This event, the pope said, would be regarded by men as a sign of the divine protection extended over the church in these calamitous days through the preservation of the life of the supreme pontiff. The pope announced, in addition to the cardinals named, the creation of two cardinals reserved. They are believed to be Heinuber and a French bishop.

A \$20,000,000 Cathedral.

Cardinal Parocchi has submitted to the pope a vast scheme to erect on the Monte Vatican a church with a cupola equal in size and effect to that of St. Peter's, the cost of which is to be defrayed by contributions of the Catholics throughout the world. Around the sacred edifice it is proposed to group the ecclesiastical colleges of the different countries that are now situated in Rome. The estimated cost of carrying out the scheme is about \$20,000,000 and it is calculated that its construction would give employment to 14,000 workmen for six years.

Pope's Jubilee Presents.

More than 500 associations for receiving the gifts made to the pope on his episcopal jubilee have been constituted in various countries, and in Italy there are about 80 committees who receive funds, part of which serve for the Obolo and part for the purchase of presents to the pope. Other committees will be formed, and there will be at least one for every diocese. It is thought that the offerings will exceed those made on the sacerdotal jubilee, which yielded more than 40,000,000 lire in money and about 100,000,000 of objects for presents.

2,000 CHINESE SLAUGHTERED.

The Inhabitants of a Town Besieged by Robbers Flee to a Temple and are Burned.

A Canton, China, correspondent sends this account of a terrible disaster in a country town about 50 miles from Canton, which occurred and resulted in the loss of nearly 2,000 lives.

A band of robbers made a raid on the village of Kam Li in the Shin Hing district. They first levied a tribute of several thousand taels on the priests of the temple. The latter had just received large offerings from the people, who were celebrating a holiday with a dramatic entertainment under a big shed, temporarily erected in front of the temple. The angry robbers applied the torches to this shed and the people in a panic rushed into the temple for refuge. The main entrance of the temple caught fire from the fierce heat of the burning shed, and over 1,400 men, women and children were either burned, smothered or trampled under foot. Most of the fatalities resulted from suffocation, as a strong wind drove the smoke into the temple.

At the time of writing the roll of missing numbered 1,940, and it may be that some of these were burned beyond recognition. The disaster is the worst that has occurred in south China for several years.

27 Miners Killed by an Explosion.

A frightful explosion occurred at the Union Pacific mines four miles from Como, Col. The killed number 27 miners. A premature explosion occurred in one of the chambers where 23 men were at work. Only one escaped. The sole survivor was James Carmossoni. The accident was caused by a premature shot. It blew out the tamping, and igniting with the dust caused what miners call a "dust explosion." Carmossoni says the explosion was terrific. He was thrown prostrate but was unharmed, and made no delay in running out of the tunnel to the surface, many times stumbling as he ran over the fallen bodies of miners.

The news of the accident spread like a flash over the little town and rescuing parties were at once organized. The bodies were found in all sorts of agonizing positions, in many instances lying crossed or clasped together.

The Sunny South Shivers.

Never in the history of the central south has there been so much suffering from cold weather as at present. All rivers have been blocked with ice and snow, rendering passage over them impossible. Many trains are late and some have been abandoned by their suffering crews. The most intense suffering is prevalent among mountain people. The snow is 10 inches to three feet in eastern Tennessee, western North Carolina, and eastern Kentucky, and all kinds of labor has been suspended. Reports have been received of more than a dozen people frozen to death.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE—Nineteenth day—The bill granting additional quarantine powers and imposing additional duties upon the secretary of the treasury and marine hospital service was passed. An important amendment was adopted, the section giving the President power to suspend immigration from foreign countries, and now the section gives to the President power not only to suspend immigration, but to prohibit in whole, or in part, the introduction of either persons and property. This made the passage of the immigration bill, which was pending, unnecessary and it was allowed to lapse. An appropriation of \$1,000,000 was made to enable the President to carry the quarantine act into effect. The act of 1879 establishing a national board of health is repealed. The anti-optons bill discussion was resumed, but no action was taken. House.—A bill was passed granting the Norfolk & Western railroad an entrance into the District of Columbia. The House joined to the consideration of the bill, and proposed amendments to the constitution substituting the 31st day of December for the 4th day of March as the commencement and termination of the official terms of members of the House of Representatives and of the United States senators for and pending the Congress shall hold its annual meeting on the second Monday in January and substituting the 31st of April for the 4th of March as the date for the commencement and limitation of the term of the President and Vice-President. A long and interesting discussion followed, after which a vote was taken which resulted in the defeat of the measure. Adjourned.

SENATE—Twentieth day—A shade of gloom pervaded the senate chamber as the assembled members gazed upon the black draped chair and desk of the late Senator Kennan of West Virginia, who had just passed from life a few hours before. Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, announced the sad event and sent resolutions to the President of the Senate. They were read and adopted. They provided for a committee of seven to take order for superintending the funeral and to accompany the remains to Mr. Kennan's late home in West Virginia and direct invitations to attend the funeral to members of his cabinet, the major-general commanding the army and the senior admiral of the navy, the chief justice and the associate justices of the supreme court and the diplomatic corps. The committee was appointed. The president, with a mark of respect, the Senate adjourned. House.—No business but the reception of the banking committee, majority and minority reports on the repeal of the Sherman act, and Mr. Kennan's death was announced and the House adjourned after passing suitable resolutions.

SENATE—Twenty-first day—The galleries were crowded to witness the funeral services over the late Senator Kennan, of West Virginia, who had just passed from life a few hours before. Mr. Blackburn, of Kentucky, announced the sad event and sent resolutions to the President of the Senate. They were read and adopted. They provided for a committee of seven to take order for superintending the funeral and to accompany the remains to Mr. Kennan's late home in West Virginia and direct invitations to attend the funeral to members of his cabinet, the major-general commanding the army and the senior admiral of the navy, the chief justice and the associate justices of the supreme court and the diplomatic corps. The committee was appointed. The president, with a mark of respect, the Senate adjourned. House.—No business but the reception of the banking committee, majority and minority reports on the repeal of the Sherman act, and Mr. Kennan's death was announced and the House adjourned after passing suitable resolutions.

SENATE—Twenty-second day—a bill was passed extending to the North Pacific ocean the provisions for the protection of fur seals. The McGarraban bill was discussed and went over. The anti-optons bill was passed and went over. The Senate on the Nicaragua bill, executive session. Adjourned. House.—The bill to promote the efficiency of the militia occupied considerable time, but was not acted upon. The committee on Indian affairs was given the floor and the first bill called up was one appropriating \$4,555,000 to ratify and confirm an agreement with the Cherokee nation. The agreement for which this appropriation is a consideration provided for the cession by the Cherokee Indians of the Cherokee Outlet, which contains about 8,000,000 acres; adopted. Adjourned.

SENATE—Twenty-third day—Mr. McCaffrey took the oath of office. He is the new member from Louisiana. The anti-optons bill was discussed and went over. Mr. Moran, of Alabama, introduced the Senate on the Nicaragua bill. Executive session. Adjourned. House.—The bill to promote the efficiency of the militia occupied considerable time, but was not acted upon. The committee on Indian affairs was given the floor and the first bill called up was one appropriating \$4,555,000 to ratify and confirm an agreement with the Cherokee nation. The agreement for which this appropriation is a consideration provided for the cession by the Cherokee Indians of the Cherokee Outlet, which contains about 8,000,000 acres; adopted. Adjourned.

SENATE—Twenty-fourth day—Senator Morrill, of Vermont, addressed the Senate in opposition to the McGarraban claim. Senator Peffer, of Kansas, introduced the constitutional amendment limiting the presidential office to one term. Senator Call, of Florida, defended the anti-optons bill. An amendment to the latter measure was agreed to. The bill was given the floor into effect at July 1, 1894. The committee on foreign relations were instructed to inquire as to the expenditure in and about the Nicaragua canal. House.—A resolution was passed calling for the executive departments for information as to the number of war claims allowed or disallowed. The rules were suspended and a joint resolution was passed providing for the election of Senators of the United States by a direct popular vote. Adjourned.

EUROPE IS FREEZING.

Russia Has it 69 degrees Below Zero—Germany, Turkey and France Suffering.

The weather throughout Europe is intensely cold. In Russia the mercury is reported to have fallen to 69 degrees centigrade below zero. Wood fires are kept burning in the streets of St. Petersburg for the benefit of wayfarers. Even the double windows of houses are coated with ice. In the south of Russia the mercury indicates 45 deg. All rivers and canal traffic in Germany is interrupted. Navigation on the Baltic has ceased. The pontoon bridges on the Rhine have been hauled in. In some parts of the Hungary the thermometer is 52 deg below zero centigrade, and in Constantinople tram cars and cabs have stopped running and snow has blocked all traffic in the suburbs. Even telegraphic communication in Turkey is generally interrupted. Many deaths from the cold have been reported.

More snow, accompanied by high winds, has blocked the country roads in Austria and seriously interrupted railway traffic. Cold stormy weather prevails throughout France. Snow fell in all parts of the country. A dispatch from Nice says that the orange and lemon trees near the city are snow-clad and that in the field near the city snow lies several inches deep.

Senator Carlisle again denies he has accepted the treasury portfolio under Cleveland.

PUMPKIN PIE.

When melancholy days come 'round and leaves get brown and red,
When corn is shocked and when you add a blanket to your bed,
When apples pared and quartered are set in the sun to dry,
This is the time you smack your lips and think of pumpkin pie.

This pumpkin pie's a tempting dish to almost any fellow,
So sweet, so tender, luscious (yum!) and then, vital, so yellow.

You stir up eggs and milk and spice and su-ar—oh, my eye!
And then you add the pumpkin, and that makes the pumpkin pie.

—Brandon Banner.

FOR THE CORONER.

If Dr. Berkly were still in Kansas, I should hesitate somewhat about printing this story. But as he is in the wilds of Missouri now and may not see it and would hardly travel something less than 300 miles for vengeance under any circumstances, I feel reasonably safe in relieving myself of a long borne and grievous burden.

The personality of my friend Berkly is the most pleasing of any physician I have ever known. The serene air of unaffected goodness, genuine sympathy, and thorough knowledge that clings about his heavy muscular frame and his smoothly-shaven handsome face inspires at a glance an unflinching trust within the bosom of his patient. I have heard ladies declare that acute suffering has been known to depart immediately upon his entrance into the sick room which is no doubt quite true.

Such a man is worth more to a community than any quantity of physic and it was indeed a sad day for us all when the doctor gave up general practice and became a specialist of the eye and ear. But his increasing weight (not years for he is still this side of 40) and general disinclination to all physical exertion finally tipped the beam in favor of a specialism where he can sit all day in a double-stemmed arm-chair of extra width, and manipulate various pretty nickel plated appliances of more or less benefit and torture. Then, by-and-by, a virgin field appeared open unto him from afar, and thus one sad day he faded out from among us and was gone. We shall never know his like again—so skillful, so genial, and so lazy.

It was mainly inherent inertia I believe that induced him to resign the office of city coroner, to which he had been unanimously elected, after a brief though somewhat remarkable service.

The Kilfoyles had at one time rooms in the Huntington house at which place both the doctor and myself took our meals, hence it not infrequently happened, being regular patrons that the four of us were seated at a private table making a really pleasant family arrangement, at least so far as Mrs. Kilfoyle and Dr. Berkly were concerned, for they were good friends as indeed, why should they not be when both were so highly regarded by the majority of our best citizens.

Now the hotel diningrooms of Kansas are mostly served by white waiter girls who are generally young, frequently pretty, and always or nearly always as good, well-behaved girls as you will find anywhere in the country. The girl who usually waited on our table had been in the Huntington employ for some two or three years. She was perhaps 20 years old. We called her Nettie, and she was really a very remarkable young woman. Her hair and eyes were very black and her skin a warm olive, tinged a little with the red blood beneath. Had she possessed the look that comes of intellectual culture she would have been handsome.

Her conversation was disappointing. Her grammar was eccentric, and her pronunciation disastrous; but she was attentive and faithful, and we all made much of her except Mrs. Kilfoyle who treated her in her usual magnificent manner, and wondered audibly how we could put ourselves on a level with people of that sort. Naturally, Nettie did not form any special attachment for Mrs. Kilfoyle, while Dr. Berkly, who had been a boarder at the hotel longer than any of us, she had conceived an unqualified worship. These facts were equally evident, and it is possible that the latter may have influenced Mrs. Kilfoyle's treatment of the girl. Upon second thought, however, this seems improbable as it would be almost unreasonable to suppose that the elegant Mrs. Kilfoyle could be jealous of an ignorant waiter girl.

That Nettie should have heard the gossip of this lady's former bad treatment of the doctor, and of her having wed Mr. Kilfoyle on account of his superior financial ability, is not to be wondered at for the subject was a favorite topic in the dining-room, and such matters in such places are discussed with a freedom that is at once energetic and surprising; the waiters being generally regarded as so many pieces of furniture.

This subject the girl had no doubt frequently revolved in her mind as she regarded the two, and it appeared Mrs. Kilfoyle none the better for the shaking up she was supposed to have given the Falstian doctor in times past.

Just at what period she elected herself his avenger I cannot guess. I recollect looking at her one day and turning suddenly cold at the murderous expression in her eyes which were fixed at that moment upon Mrs. Kilfoyle.

It would be hard to form an opinion as to what Nettie really intended as a final result of her plans. Perhaps she merely wished to resent the supposed injury of long ago, and revenge herself at the same time for a thousand petty indignities. Perhaps she went so far as to believe that with Mrs. Kilfoyle out of the way she Nettie herself, might find lasting favor in her hero's eyes. No one will ever know just how far she reasoned.

One day in the late fall Berkly and myself came to supper late. The street lamps were already lighted, just as we ascended the steps of the hotel little Mr. Kilfoyle came rushing out.

"Oh, doctor," he gasped, "I am so glad to have met you. My wife is violently ill—taken immediately after supper. Come at once."

We passed in and the doctor ascended the broad stairway as rapidly as his bulk would permit. I followed into the hallway above and waited for him in the parlor. Fortunately the room was deserted and no one below had noticed anything wrong.

Berkly was only gone a moment, then he came into the parlor, moving more rapidly than I have ever known him to move before or since.

"Run over, quick to the office and get my stomach-pump," he whispered hurriedly—the woman has got something down somehow that's got to come up or she'll die in a few minutes. Stop at the drugstore and get some sweet oil—about a pint. Say nothing to anybody, and hurry."

I knew the run of the office and was gone like a shot. In five minutes I was back. Berkly met me at the door.

"Come in and help," he said, "we don't want any outsiders."

For half an hour we worked with the woman, and it seemed every moment as if she would die under our hands. Nobody as yet knew of her illness; all had happened so quickly. By-and-by she grew easier and we suspended vigorous treatment, while I retired into the hall to await further orders.

The rooms occupied by the Kilfoyles were about 50 feet from where the back stairway made a narrow, winding descent into the trunk room below. As I paced up and down the hall waiting I saw some one come once to the head of these stairs. It was a woman, and in the dim light looked like Nettie. Seeing me she retreated—a little hastily. I thought but forgot all about it a moment later, for just then the door near me opened and Dr. Berkly came out.

"Well," I whispered, "how is she?"

"Easier but not entirely out of danger. I can't understand it. Must have been some poison in the canned fruit. Such things happen. I'm going for some restoratives. Keep it quiet. We'll go down the back way," he added, "so as not to attract attention."

He started down the steps and I followed walking softly so as to not make a disturbance. As the doctor got to where the stairs made a turn he filled up almost the entire opening, and in the very dim light I could not see beyond him, but I heard him suddenly stop, then a voice which I recognized as Nettie's.

"Is she dead?" asked the voice in a loud whisper.

The doctor was staggered at this unexpected question.

"Dead?" he repeated, "who dead? who told you anybody was sick?"

I had stopped still and was listening with breathless eagerness. Evidently she thought Berkly was alone.

"Becoz I give it to her," she said, savagely. "I know, becuz it was me that—that done it, that killed her for yeh."

"You killed her—you killed her for me? What do you mean?"

The doctor spoke low but his voice was excited and hurried.

"Becoz she went back on yeh one't fer a richer feller, that's why. I heard all about it. I swore I'd lay 'er out, an' did it."

The doctor was stupefied for a moment at this astonishing confession, then he found words.

"You fool!" he burst out hoarsely; "you fool! You have committed a murder on account of a lie. It's all a lie. I tell you—a—lie. I never knew her until she was married, and you have murdered her for it. You will be hung, do you hear? You will be hung! You are a murderer!"

Then he pushed past her. I following down into the deserted trunk-room below. I saw her crouched down on the steps as I passed, her face hidden. She did not seem to notice that there were two of us, and that I had overheard. We pushed on through a narrow passageway that led to the rear into the alley and fresh air outside. The doctor was more aroused than I would have supposed was possible.

"Did you ever hear of such devilry as that?" he groaned. "I think the woman will get through all right, but I wanted to scare that she-devil so she'll leave the country. For God's sake, don't breathe a word to anybody, I'll see you by-and-by. I've

got to get some restoratives now and hurry back. Stay down in the office; if anything should go wrong I may want to send you for help."

Two hours later, as I sat trying to read, Berkly came down. I arose, and we went outside.

"She is all right," he said, when we got away from everybody. "she doesn't know it was poison. I think something else did not agree with her. Arsenic must have been put in her tea. Let's go somewhere and get a drink. I'm all used up."

We went to the doctor's rooms, and talked her into the night. "Better stay with me to-night," he said, as I arose to go. I was too tired to need a second invitation.

We slept late. About 8 o'clock we were awakened by a loud knocking at the door. I jumped up hastily. The doctor, who was accustomed to such disturbance only half roused himself.

"What is it?" he called sleepily.

"Want Doctor Berkly, the coroner," replied the voice. (The doctor was still holding this office at the time.)

"What has happened? Who's dead?"

"Woman at the Huntington House."

"Good God! Who is it?" cried Berkly, now thoroughly aroused.

"One of the waiter girls—Nettie, they call her—found dead in her bed. Think it's suicide, but don't know any reason."

And, later in the day, the coroner rendered a similar verdict—Albert Bigelow Paine in the National Tribune.

SOLONS OF THE PAST.

Some Famous University Professors in Days of Old.

Among the most famous physicians of the university of Alexandria were Cleombrotus, Herophilus and Erasistratus and among the subordinate physicians was Philostephanus, who had charge of the natural history department of the museum and who wrote a book on fishes.

The researches of the physicians were founded upon the only sure and certain basis of anatomy, says the Westminster review. They were authorized by the royal authority of Ptolemy to resort to the dissection of the dead and to ascertain by that only trustworthy method the correct structure of the human body. They were also authorized to make vivisections of criminals who had been condemned to death, in order that they might ascertain the mode in which the various functions of the body were performed.

Herophilus wrote a treatise on the practice of medicine, on obstetrics, on the eye, and on the pulse, in which he correctly referred to the movements of the heart. He was aware of the existence of the lactals and of their anatomical relations to the mesenteric glands. Erasistratus—his colleague and a pupil of Theophrastus and Chrysippus—was aware of the nature of the heart and its connection with the veins and arteries, but he fell into the error that the veins were for the conveyance of air and the arteries for that of blood; otherwise he anticipated Harvey's great discovery. He also knew that there were two kinds of nerves, those of motion and those of sensation.

Among the improvements of surgery effected by this school of physicians may be mentioned new operations for lithotomy, instruments for crushing calculi, for reducing dislocations, etc.

Among the great scientists or rather mathematicians were also Pappus, one of the greatest of ancient mathematicians; Theon and his unfortunate daughter, the famous Hypatia, who appears to have been a better mathematician than her father, the story of whose life and tragic death is familiar through Kingsley's novel. Unfortunately, none of her works are extant. She was the last of the Alexandrian philosophers who attained any fame. She lived about 415 A. D.

Not only is this old university renowned for the impulse which gave it to science but it also extended its protection and aid to literature, poetry, and the fine arts. For example, Ptolemy Philadelphus did not consider it beneath him to count among his personal friends the poet Callimachus the author of a treatise on birds who honorably maintained himself by keeping a school at Alexandria. Among the most distinguished poets may be mentioned Lycophron, whose work "Cassandra" still remains, and Theocritus whose exquisite bucolics prove how sweet a poet he was.

Hungarian Forests.

The Hungarian government does not sell any part of its forests but buys more each year. In some parts of the country, as in the Eastern region of the Carpathians woods are found several thousand acres in extent, consisting for the most part of red beech. This is used for firewood, carriages, staves and agricultural implements, and in the manufacture of bent wood. There are very few fires, and they seldom permanently damage the woods. There are large resinous forests in Transylvania, but they are not very accessible, and there are also some in the district of Marmaros, in the Northeast of the country.

Royal Baking Powder.

THE GOVERNMENT TESTS ESTABLISH ITS ABSOLUTE SUPERIORITY.

Data from the latest Official U. S. Government Report on Baking Powders, Department of Agriculture, Bulletin 13, page 599.

Royal is placed first of the cream of tartar powders, actual strength, 160.6 cubic inches of leavening gas per ounce of powder.

Every other powder tested exhibited a much lower strength than the Royal, the average being 33 per cent. less.

Every other powder likewise showed the presence of alum or sulphuric acid.

The claim that this report shows any other powder of superior strength or purity has been denounced as a falsehood by the Government officers who made the tests.

• Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift, or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Three Englishmen now have statues in France—Lord Brougham, at Cannes, Jenner at Boulogne-sur-Mer and Shakespeare in Paris.

Not only Tennyson but most of his predecessors as poet laureate lived to ripe age. Spenser was an exception, dying at forty-seven. Dryden was seventy years old when he died. Chancer seventy-two, Southey sixty-nine, Wordsworth eighty.

Sir Arthur Sullivan went one night, after watching for hours at the dying bedside of his brother, into an adjoining room in which there was an organ. Upon seating himself before it he found the words to which he has given the noble setting, "The Lost Chord," the music of which he finished before he arose from the seat.

Women doctors are now admitted to membership in the British medical association. Dr. Galton carried the day for the sex. In 1873 there were eight women engaged in the profession; now their name is "legion." Dublin, Edinburgh and Glasgow proudly point to their medical schools for women.

At Monor, in Hungary, there is, it is stated, a shepherd who is 106 years old. He still attends to his flock. His wife—she is his third—is ninety-one, and both husband and wife are hale and hearty. All that the old man complains of is that he gets so little snuff and such weak stuff for his kreutzers.

In a farce recently produced in Paris the modern method of dueling is satirized. Eight men take part in the play. Two of them are going to fight a duel, and each is to have three shots. The shots are fired, and everybody is killed except the two principals, who shake hands and drive away with "satisfied honor."

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once. Cupid is the promiscuous god.

Brunnells' Cough Drops. Use Brunnells' Celebrated Cough Drops. The general name A. H. H. on each drop, sold everywhere. Time is a disease none can escape.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. BILLY'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. Nervousness cured. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to 715 cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 231 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

An unkind word is sharp on all its edges.

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

One of a dog's weaknesses is to be faithful to a man.

Fano's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Cures constipation, headache, kidney and liver troubles and regulates the stomach and bowels. 1 rice 50c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

The man who most deserves a monument does not need it.

Remember that in Garfield Tea you have an unfailing remedy for indigestion, sick headache, and every attending ill that an abused stomach can make you suffer. Every druggist sells it. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

If you can bear all your small trials you will never break down under your great ones.

Important to Fleasby People. We have noticed a page article in the Daily Globe on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two-cent stamp for a copy to Atlas Circulating Library, 114 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

What is the good of good that does not do somebody good?

The name of N. H. Downs still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty-five cents per bottle.

Or-fall soup was invented by French prisoners in the English fleet, who were given for food only the tails and refuse.

HALL'S

City of Toledo, }
Lucas Co., } S. S.
State of Ohio. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Frank J. Cheney

Sworn to before me, and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1889.

NOTARIAL SEAL LUCAS CO., O.

A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS TAKEN INTERNALLY, and acts directly upon the Blood and mucous surfaces.

TESTIMONIALS:

E. B. WALTHALL & CO., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it."

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it.

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl."

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquette, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh."

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is Sold by all Dealers in Patent Medicines.

PRICE 75 CENTS A BOTTLE.

CURE THE ONLY GENUINE HALL'S CATARRH CURE IS MANUFACTURED BY F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.

Testimonials sent free on application. ★ BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Rev. W. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. Sabbath School at 10:45 a. m. of morning service.

Societies.

The W. C. T. U.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, over First National Bank, at three p. m. Mrs. Voorhis, President.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. KIMBLE. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Residence and office 2 doors south of Lansing mill shop. Main st. Prompt attention to all calls.

M. R. GRAINGER. Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Honorary Grad. State of Ontario Veterinary College. Treats all Diseases of domestic animals. Surgery a specialty.

W. A. BASSETT. Agent for some of the leading and most reliable Fire Insurance Companies in the United States and guarantees prompt attention, on his part, to the wants of his customers.

MAUD VROOMAN. Calls your attention to a complete line of Fall and Winter MILLINERY! Don't fail to call. Prices the Lowest!! Childrens Hats a Speciality.

JULLEN & VJNING. Attorneys at Law, WAYNE, MICH. (Office in Doolittle Block.)

NORTHVILLE NEWS.

What the People in Our Sister Village are Doing.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS.

Those of our people, and they are not a few, who were most anxious to again see an old fashioned winter, are now entirely satisfied that it is here and has come to stay.

Mr. Arlington, a member of the 19th U. S. infantry, stationed at Fort Wayne, has been spending a twenty day furlough with his family in Northville. He has enjoyed his temporary release from military duty greatly. He returned to duty 1st week.

Frank Shields returned to his work at Lansing last week. He is employed in condensed milk factory at that place, and likes the work very much. He expects to go to Howell when the factory there is completed, and rumor says that he will have an important position when the Company gets things running smoothly.

Chas. Evans' little boy has suffered a relapse. Dr. Adams is still in attendance.

Frank Johnson very kindly left the cigars for the boys, at Stark Bros., for which they return their hearty thanks through the MAIL, all on account of a wedding, you see.

According to a previous intimation in the columns of the MAIL the S. F. P. O. C. T. S. met within the secret recess of their temple in solemn conclave for the purpose of electing and installing their officers for the ensuing year. The roll was called, and every member was found to be present. The S. A. D. F. scribe reported that as he had received numerous and pressing applications, as well as liberal offers of many from those of the outside world, who, from worthy motives and otherwise desire to become members of this ancient and select society, he therefore recommended that the constitution be so amended as to admit those who could pass the necessary examination. This recommendation was received with howls of derision and rage, and it was instantly derided by a motion put and carried, to inflict upon the delinquent the severest penalty prescribed by the laws of the order. The punishment would have been instantly inflicted had it not been that his H. G. M. M.; B. F. Brown, asked for the privilege of the floor for a few moments, which was grudgingly granted, when he proceeded in most eloquent and thrilling terms to ask for mercy for the S. A. D. F. S. who was abjectly cowering in a distant corner of the room. The appeal was so convincing and forcible that the motion was let off, with a warning to appear be-

fore the— for thirteen days in succession, Sundays excepted and faithfully performed that duty which is the one great fundamental principle of the order. Peace with its downy wings having once more settled down upon the assembly a motion to proceed to the election of officers, was carried and the following named members of the order were after a spirited but harmonious contest elected for the ensuing year: G. A. T. R. O. T. M. B. C. S. G. A. D. F. S. Wm. Stark; His H. A. M. M. R. O. T. S. H. F. Brown. T. R. R. A. M. K. O. T. M. B. Geo. Stark. The balance of the officers being appointed by the presiding officer cannot be announced at this writing. The officers elect were then installed by his G. A. G. M. the great K. Lionel Gastonbury who was present for that purpose. After the installation the sitting was dissolved and a banquet was served, which, if we had the time and space to describe entirely surpassed our powers of description. We can just simply say, speaking after the manner of men, that it was "out of sight." The society is in a most flourishing condition morally, financially, physically, and every thing bids fair for a prosperous year.

At their regular meeting to be held on the first Monday evening, Feb. 6, Northville Division No. 48, U. R. K. of P. will elect officers for the ensuing year. No. 48 has been rather in a state of— well, as Rip Van Winkle was for 20 years, for reasons well known to the division, but which need not be stated here. The prospect is good for an accession to our number and under better auspices we shall no doubt prosper, both in numbers and in everything, that goes to make a well drilled and bustling division of the U. R. K. of P.

Mrs. Chas. Nevison, of Durand, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rasch.

F. R. Beal is making a tour of the east end cities, on business connected with the Globe Furniture Co. He will be gone two or three weeks.

John C. Buchner has been appointed deputy sheriff by sheriff Collins. Has filled his bond, and is now prepared to perform the duties of the office. Mr. Buchner has been a public officer before, and will assume the duties of the deputy well qualified by honesty of purpose and a determination to do what is requested of him as an officer, and to do it well. We wish him success.

The family of Cornelius Stewart have all been in the sick list, with but one exception during the past week, but are now on the mend and are all able to be about the house.

Ambler & Shirrell having filled their ice house, are now cutting ice for farmers and others who desire to put in ice for their own use during the next summer.

Henry Tousey an extensive farmer and pioneer of this township was found dead on Sunday afternoon Jan. 15, in his hog pen where he had evidently gone to feed the hogs. For some reason he had climbed over into the pen, where he had evidently fallen in some kind of a fit, probably heart trouble. His face, ears and one hand had been mutilated to some extent, and from appearances it would seem that he had been in the position where he was found for some time. Mr. Tousey was 80 years old, and well known and respected in the community where he lived. The funeral occurred at the residence of the deceased at 1 p. m. on Tuesday Jan. 17, conducted by Rev. Mr. Shannon, of Salem Interment in the family lot, Thayer's cemetery.

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 14, Allen M. Harmon, Post, and Allen M. Harmon W. R. C. united in holding a public installation of officers. Mrs. McKinstry, of Detroit, installed the officers of the corps, and asst. inspector Augustus Pomeroy, performed the same duty for the post. Ample preparation having been made, the work was done in a manner that was creditable to both societies. The work was performed by both installing officers strictly in accordance with the instructions in the rituals. After being installed, commander White, and the president of relief corps, Mrs. Flora Babbitt, both made very interesting speeches, pledging themselves to do all in their power, to make the year 1893 a most successful one. After installation, the ladies served refreshments in such profusion and in such an acceptable manner, as Northville ladies are celebrated for doing. The year 1892 has been a very successful one in the history of both organizations and great credit is due to both commander Wald, and Mrs. Joslin, president of the W. R. C. for the very able manner in which they have discharged the duties of their several offices, and the prospect is good for the continued prosperity of both societies for the coming year, under the leadership of the new corps of officers.

At the regular meeting of Mystic Lodge No. 100, K. of P., P. C. O. F. Carpenter installed the officers elect for the ensuing year. The ceremony was a very pleasant and impressive one. Bro. Knight Chas. Bristol performing the duties of Grand

M. at A. and Bro. A. K. Dolph filled the position of grand prelate. After the ceremonies were over, the C. C. Bro. C. A. Hurton performed not the least interesting part of the ceremony by presenting to the lodge a box of cigars, which were highly enjoyed by the boys who smoke! The following is a complete list of the officers installed for the year 1893: P. C. B. G. Webster; C. C. C. A. Hurton; V. C. W. H. Nichols; Prelate, H. F. Brown; M. of E. F. H. Miller; M. of Ex. Wm. H. Ambler; K. of R. S. Chas. Larkins; I. G. Wm. Stafford; M. at A. Will Kingswell; O. G. John McCully. The new rituals have been received and find much favor with the members of the lodge. On Thursday night, the work will be used in conferring the first rank.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package at Chaffee & Hunter's. 303

Buy Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in a package, at Chaffee & Hunter's. 304

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure, at Chaffee & Hunter's 303

I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies, but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullam's Great German Liniment and it gave me instant and permanent relief. 25 cents per bottle. Signed, A. B. SNELL, Hamilton, Mich. April 11, 1891. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter. 303.

"What is this thing called hypnotism?" "A certain power possessed by some people of making others go to sleep." "Then I've got a splendid antidote for it. Our new baby."—Philadelphia Times.

Best Roller

Flour —AT THE—

Phoenix Mills 45c A SACK, 25 lbs

Best Buckwheat Flour 10c 25c Best Graham Flour, 10c 18c Corn Meal, only 85c pr 100 Corn and Oats only 90c pr 100

I Have to Sell Cheap for Cash. Drop a Postal and have it Delivered at your House. J. H. SHACKLETON, Plymouth Mich.

The Sun

During 1893 the Sun will be of surpassing excellence and will print more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year Daily, by mail, - - \$6 a year Daily and Sunday by mail, - - - - \$8 a year Address THE SUN, New York.

SHILOH'S CURE. THE GREAT REMEDY FOR COUGH, CROUP, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Price 50c per bottle.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER. Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shilo's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dropsy, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 15c.

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ANOTHER ROMANCE GONE

An Engineer Who Does Not Regard His Locomotive With Affection.

Our train was delayed by a smash-up and as I came back from the scene of the wreck I stopped a moment to look at our locomotive on the siding. She was a magnificent piece of mechanism and lay there breathing in short quick gasps as engines do, impatient of restraint and throbbing to be flying along the glittering lines of steel. The engineer was hanging over the side.

"She's beautiful isn't she?" I remarked. "Which one?" he asked, looking after three or four lady passengers walking along the line. "That little one in front is a corker, only she's almost too short."

I was inexpressibly shocked. "I mean your engine," I explained hurriedly.

"Oh!" he said in a tone of disappointment. "I suppose you think a great deal of her, don't you?" I ventured as I stepped nearer and laid my hand gently on a projecting bar.

"That's my business and I don't have time to think of anything else while she's on the road," he responded.

"But don't you love to watch her pulsating with life and to feel the thrill of her speed as she whirls you along?"

"Well, I can't say that I do exactly," he said, as he rubbed his head in thought.

"Don't you caress her and humor her and pride yourself upon her as you would a woman you loved?"

"Not hardly," he said, with a grin. "Don't you call her sweetheart and dear old s'?" and things like that."

"Of course not," in a tone of disapproval. "Don't you feel as if she were a human?"

"Not that I know of." All the poetry and tradition of the engineer and his engine were oozing out at every pore, but I kept on to the bitter end.

"Don't you sing to her and whistle softly as you speed through the night?" I asked.

"I can't sing any more than a crow," he said.

"Don't you chirrup to her in her fight?"

"Never to my knowledge. Maybe the fireman does. I'll ask him."

"No, no," I said, putting up my hands. "Don't you speak of her as a friend?"

"No."

"Don't you talk and commune with her?"

"Now, of course I don't." The engineer was becoming uneasy.

"Don't coddle her as a child?" I asked.

"Now."

"Don't care whether she runs through herself or twists off a piston rod or bursts a cylinder head, so long as your wages go on and you don't get bounced?" I said in desperation.

For the first time he began to look natural.

"That's about the size of it, I guess," he said with a laugh and I went back to my compartment with the remnants of a broken idol clutched consulsively to my breast.

Looked to the Future. She was a stately creature, and she received his proposal of marriage with perfect sang froid.

"With you accept my unworthy love, Gladys?" he whispered gazing yearningly into her face.

"Certainly," she rejoined with the combined frankness of the ingenue and the nerve of a gas company.

He was transfixed with happiness.

"And you will be my wife?" he demanded, fearful of his own audacity, skeptical of the reality of the atmosphere of bliss in which he found himself.

"On one condition."

He kissed her rapturously.

"Name it," he exclaimed.

"She placed her hand confidingly in his.

"Do not blame me—"

A dew overpread her big brown eyes.

"—Fitzjullus. If I ask you to sign a stipulation for a public trial of the divorce suit. You know I am entirely dependent on my own exertions for a livelihood."

She read consent in his beaming countenance.—Detroit Tribune.

Nerve of a Female Lion Tamer.

An instance of extraordinary presence of mind is reported from Ja.

Mme. Scherazade the lady lion-tamer of Killis' circus, had only just entered the cage and was about to make the lion Pascha fire off a pistol when the other three lions began fighting in a corner and in order to stop the commotion she turned toward them, having Pascha behind her, who took the opportunity of throwing himself upon her, striking her on the head with his right paw and biting her in the left side. With incredible presence of mind she turned upon Pascha and made him perform all his tricks and when they were properly done she left the cage with blood streaming down her face, but with no other sign that she had been severely hurt—London Figaro.

A little girl's experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at Chaffee & Hunter's druggists.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15cent Liver Pills 40 in each package, at Chaffee & Hunter's. 303

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure, at Chaffee & Hunter's. 303

For Sale or Exchange. Eighty acres hard wood timber land, ten tracts from Gaylord. Inquire at this office for particulars. 11.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever-sores, tetter, clapped 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

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

In the matter of the estate of Grant H. Joslin deceased. R. L. Alexander, the executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this Court his final administration account, and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered that the twenty-fourth day of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Court, be appointed for examining and allowing said account, and hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT Register 278-279

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Hesteliza Dalley, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the house of Major D. Gorton, in Northville, in said county, on Friday, the tenth day of February, A. D. 1893, and on Friday the 30th day of June, A. D. 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each said date, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 30th day of December A. D. 1892 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. MAJOR D. GORTON, JACOB BOGERT, Commissioners. Dated January 3rd, 1893. 275-281.

ARTICLES OF CO-PARTNERSHIP of McClure, Kelsey and Co.

This is to Certify, that the undersigned hereby constitute and renew the limited partnership of McClure, Kelsey and Co. under examination of the provisions of an Act of the Legislature of the State of Michigan, approved May 18, 1886, and of the act supplementary thereto, being Chapter 78 of Howell's Annotated Statutes.

The nature of the firm under the partnership business is to be conducted, as McClure, Kelsey and Co.

The general nature of the business to be transacted by said partnership is buying and selling lumber.

The names of the general and special partners in said partnership are as follows: General Partners—Albert V. McClure, John Kelsey, residents of Detroit, Michigan; Special Partner, Warren G. Vinton, resident of Detroit, Michigan.

The amount of capital stock which said special partner has contributed to the common stock is twelve thousand dollars.

The said partnership is to commence on the sixth day of February, A. D. 1893 and to terminate on the sixth day of January, A. D. 1896.

In witness whereof, the said parties have hereunto set their hands and seals this 16th day of January A. D. 1893.

ALBERT V. MCCLURE [L. S.] JOHN KELSEY [L. S.] WARREN G. VINTON, [L. S.]

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss. On this 16th day of January A. D. 1893, before me, the subscriber, a Notary Public in and for said County, personally appeared Albert V. McClure, John Kelsey, and Warren G. Vinton, personally known to me to be the persons who executed the foregoing instrument, and severally acknowledged that they executed the same for the uses and purposes therein set forth.

ALEXIS C. ANGELL, Notary Public, Wayne County, Michigan, 250-256

GIFTS.

Brown & Co., Northville,

Will give you the choice of an Elegant Cabinet Frame, or an 8x10 Frame with every dozen cabinets, from Nov. 28 to Jan. 15, 1893.

At the same time bring your pictures and get them framed in the very latest styles and at lower prices than can be found in Wayne county.

Photographs, Art Studios, Crayons, Etc. Brown & Co., YOUR PHOTOGRAPHERS, NORTHVILLE.

THE Krupp gun to be on exhibition at Chicago is eighty-two feet long and throws a shot sixteen miles. A few of these weapons distributed along the lake ports ought to put those Canadian cruisers on their good behavior. Otherwise they might be used for wadding.

ALMOST daily people are swindled by confidence men who offer them positions and then require a deposit. The simple-minded citizen who undergoes an operation of this sort is probably only entering upon his career. In the future he will buy a gold brick made of brass, and end a long and useless life by breathing on the gas.

It is a little amusing to read the newspaper criticisms on the artistic merits of the new Columbian postage stamps. Some journals praise them with great liberality while others take the opposite view and display their knowledge or want of it in the severest criticisms. Fortunately all this will have no effect on the present price.

NO COUNTRY in the world has been visited of late years with such severe and widespread afflictions as the empire of Russia. Within the past two years it has suffered from a terrible famine which has swept off millions of its inhabitants and impoverished still greater numbers. This was followed by the cholera, which reaped an awful harvest in a population reduced by hunger and privation, and which is still raging in some sections of the empire. Now comes a story of famine in the province of Tula, where 175,000 people are reported to be dependent upon charity.

NEW YORK is displaying its small caliber by making derogatory remarks about the Columbian exposition, and expressing regretful fears that the affair will not be a success. As a crumb of comfort to a disappointed world it announces that it will in the near future take upon itself the task of giving a show that will be worth the price of admission. Evidently New York does not realize that it is a very unique museum freak already. It is the dog in the manger and the fox who made sour grapes historical, the combination being blended with the generosity of the pig and the humility of the peacock.

WITH diphtheria, scarlet fever and other infectious diseases more or less common in the country, it is important that the best disinfectant should be known. The New York Herald claims to have discovered the most approved form in a preparation of corrosive sublimate sprayed over the wall ceilings and floors of infected rooms. It claims that a three per 1,000 solution, acidulated with five per 1,000 of hydrochloric acid, is quite efficacious; the proportion, however, should be increased to four or five per 1,000 for walls covered with varnish, and seven to eight per 1,000 for walls of common brick. The spraying can be completed in an hour, and does no harm either to wall paper or hangings. All gilding, however, turns black.

It is a catch-word with some theatrical managers that "people go to the theater to laugh." If this were true every definition of the dramatic idea is at fault. A play is directed at the emotions of the people, and laughter is but one of the many. Another catch-word is "people don't want to think." This statement proceeds from ignorance of the dramatic process of construction. A sterling play like "The Merchant of Venice," "Richard III" or any play that has stood the test of time, is plain sailing for the lads in the gallery, and is without distressful mental operation for anybody. No successful drama can preach at the public. It handles its materials differently, nevertheless it teaches wisdom to men who never open books. The drama is the mirror of our daily life; few live without thinking and few laugh all the time.

ALL lovers of English literature will be pained to hear that the venerable moralist and art critic, John Ruskin, has lost his reason. That brilliant fancy which has so long delighted others now serves only to torment himself. He is haunted by the delusion that he is surrounded by enemies seeking to assault him. Ruskin is one of the few living masters of English prose and has had a greater influence in forming the style of the present generation of writers than any other author, with the possible exception of Macaulay. He is one of the few contemporaries who commanded the admiration of Carlyle, and between the two there was a strong bond of sympathy. The closing days of the latter were darkened by affliction and misanthropy, but Carlyle retained his reason to the last, and on this, at least, fate was kinder to him than to Ruskin.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

ITS OCCUPANT PREACHES AT ATLANTA.

The Circle of the Earth and Its Relation to God—A Sermon on Isaiah—"It is He That Sitteth Upon the Circle of the Earth."

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan 15, 1893.—The Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now making a ten days' tour of the Southern cities, preached here to-day. The throng in and around the audience hall were beyond estimate. The subject chosen was "The Circle of the Earth," the text being Isaiah 40:22: "It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth."

While yet people thought that the world was flat, and thousands of years before they found out that it was round, Isaiah, in my text, intimated the shape of it, God sitting upon the circle of the earth. The most beautiful figure in all geometry is the circle. God made the universe on the plan of a circle. There are in the natural world straight lines, angles, parallelograms, diagonals, quadrangles; but these evidently are not God's favorites. Almost everywhere where you will find him geometrizing, you find the circle dominant, and if not the circle, then the curve, which is a circle that died young. If it had lived long enough, it would have been a full orb, a periphery. An ellipse is a circle pressed only a little too hard at the sides. Giant's Causeway in Ireland shows what God thinks of mathematics. There are over thirty-five thousand columns of rocks—octagonal, hexagonal, pentagonal. These rocks seem to have been made by rule and by compass. Every artist has his moulding-room where he may make fifty shapes; but he chooses one shape as preferable to all others. I will not say that the Giant's Causeway was the world's moulding room, but I do say, out of a great many figures, God seems to have selected the circle as the best. "It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth." The stars in a circle, the moon in a circle, the sun in a circle, the universe in a circle, the throne of God the center of that circle.

When men build churches, they ought to imitate the idea of the great architect and put the audience in a circle, knowing that the tides of emotion roll more easily that way than in straight lines. Six thousand years ago God flung this world out of his right hand; but he did not throw it out in a straight line, but curvilinear, with a leash of love holding it so as to bring it back again. The world started from his hand pure and Edenic. It has been rolling on through regions of moral ice and distemper. How long it will roll God only knows; but it will in due time make complete circuit and come back to the place whence it started—the hand of God—pure and Edenic.

The history of the world goes in a circle. Why is it that the shipping in our day is improving so rapidly? It is because men are imitating the old model of Noah's ark. A shipcarpenter gives that as his opinion. Although so much derided by small wits, that ship of Noah's time beat the Majestic and the Etruria, and the City of Paris, of which we boast so much. Where is the ship on the sea to-day that could outride a deluge in which the heaven and the earth were wrecked, landing all the passengers in safety?—two of each kind of living creatures, thousands of species. Pomology will go on with its achievements, until after many centuries the world will have plums and pears equal to the Paradisaical. The art of gardening will grow for centuries, and after the Downings and Mitchells of the world have done their best, in the far future the art of gardening will come up to the arborescence of the year one. If the makers of colored glass go on improving, they may in some centuries be able to make something equal to the east window of York Minster, which was built in 1290. We are six centuries behind those artists, but the world must keep on toiling until it shall make the complete circuit and come up to the skill of those very men. If the world continues to improve in masonry we shall have after a while, perhaps after the advance of centuries, mortar equal to that which I saw last summer in the wall of an exhumed English city, built in the time of the Romans, sixteen hundred years ago—that mortar to-day as good as the day on which it was made, having outlasted the brick and the stone. I say, after hundreds of years, masonry may advance to that point. If the world stands long enough, we may have a city as large as they had in old times. Babylon, five times the size of London. You go into the potteries in England, and you find them making cups and vases after the style of cups and vases exhumed from Pompeii. The world is not going back. Oh no! but it is swinging in a circle, and will come back to the style of pottery known so long ago as the days of Pompeii. The world must keep on progressing until it makes the complete circuit. The curve is in the right direction, the curve will keep on until it becomes the circle.

Well, now, my friends, what is true in the material universe is true in God's moral government and spiritual arrangement. That is the meaning of Ezekiel's wheel. All commentators agree in saying that the wheel means God's providence. But a wheel is of no use unless it turn, and if it turns, it turns around, and if it turns around it moves in a circle. What then? Are we parts of a great iron machine whirled around whether we will or not the victims of inexorable fate? No! So far from that, I shall show you that we ourselves start the circle of good or bad actions, and that it will surely come around again to us unless by divine intervention it be hindered. Those bad or good actions may make the circuit of many years; but come back to us they will as certainly as that God sits on the circle of

the earth. Jezebel, the worst woman of the Bible, slew Naboth because she wanted his vineyard. While the dogs were eating the body of Naboth, Eliza the prophet put down his compass, and marked a circle from those dogs clear around to the dogs that should eat the body of Jezebel the murderess. "Impossible!" the people said; "that will never happen." Who is that being flung out of the palace window? Jezebel. A few hours after they came around, hoping to bury her. They find only the palms of her hands and the skull. The dogs that devoured Jezebel and the dogs that devoured Naboth. Oh, what a swift, what an awful circuit!

But it is sometimes the case that this circle sweeps through a century, or through many centuries. The world started with a theocracy for government; that is, God was the President and Emperor of the world. People got tired of a theocracy. They said, "We don't want God directly interfering with the affairs of the world; give us a monarchy." The world had a monarchy. From a monarchy it is going to have a limited monarchy. After a while the limited monarchy will be given up, and the republican form of government will be everywhere dominant and recognized. Then the world will get tired of the republican form of government, and it will have an anarchy, which is no government at all. And then, all nations finding out that man is not capable of righteously governing man, will cry out again for a theocracy, and say, "Let God come back and conduct the affairs of the world." Every step, monarchy, limited monarchy, republicanism, anarchy, only different steps between the first theocracy and the last theocracy, or segments of the great circle of the earth on which God sits. But do not become impatient because you cannot see the curve of events, and therefore conclude that God's government is going to break down. History tells us that in the making of the Pyramids it took two thousand men two years to drag one great stone from the quarry and put it into the Pyramids. Well, now, if men short-lived can afford to work so slowly as that, cannot God in the building of the eternities afford to wait? What though God should take 10,000 years to draw a circle? Shall we take our little watch, which we have to wind every night lest it run down, and hold it up beside the clock of eternal ages? If according to the Bible, 1,000 years are in God's sight as one day, then according to that calculation the 6,000 years of the world's existence have been only to God as from Monday to Saturday.

But it is often the case that the rebound is quicker, and the circle is sooner completed. You resolve that you will do what good you can. In one week you put a word of counsel in the heart of a Sunday School child. During that same week you give a letter of introduction to a young man struggling in business. During the same week you make an exhortation in a prayer-meeting. It is all gone; you will never hear of it perhaps, you think. A few years after a man comes up to you, and says, "You don't know me, do you?" You say, "No, I don't remember ever to have seen you." "Why," he says, "I was in the Sabbath School class over which you were the teacher; one Sunday you invited me to Christ; I accepted the offer; you see that church with two towers yonder?" "Yes," you say. He says, "That is where I preach," or, "Do you see that Governor's house? That is where I live!" One day a man comes to you, and says, "Good-morning." You look at him and say, "Why, you are the advantage of me; I cannot place you." He says, "Don't you remember thirty years ago giving a letter of introduction to Moses H. Grinnell?" "Yes, yes, I do." He says, "I am the man; that was my first step toward a fortune; but I have retired from business now, and am giving my time to philanthropies and public interests. Come up and see me." Or a man comes to me and says, "I want to introduce myself to you; I went into a prayer-meeting in Atlanta some years ago; I sat back by the door; you arose to make an exhortation; that talk changed the course of my life, and if I ever get to heaven, under God I will owe my salvation to you." In only ten, twenty, or thirty years the circle swept out and swept back again to your own grateful heart.

But sometimes it is a wider circle, and does not return for a great while. I saw a bill of expenses for burning Latimer and Ridley. The bill of expenses says: One load of firs fagots.....3s. 4d. Cartage for four loads of wood.....2s. Item, a post.....1s. 4d. Item, 2 chains.....3s. 4d. Item, two staples.....6d. Item, four laborers.....2s. 8d. That was cheap fire, considering all the circumstances; but it kindled a light that shone all around the world and aroused the martyr spirit, and out from that burning of Latimer and Ridley rolled the circle wider and wider, starting other circles, convoluting, overrunning, circumscribing, overarching all heaven—a circle. But what is true of the good is just as true of the bad. You utter a slander against your neighbor. It has gone forth from your teeth; it will never come back, you think. You have done the man all the mischief you can. You rejoice to see him wince. You say, "Didn't I give it to him?" That word has gone out, that slanderous word, on its poisonous and blasted way. You think it will never do you any harm. But I am watching that word, and I see it beginning to curve, and it curves around, and it is aiming at your heart. You had better dodge it. You cannot dodge it. It rolls into your bosom, and after it, rolls in a word of an old book which says, "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again." You maltreat an aged parent. You begrudge him the room in your house. You are impatient of his whimsicalities and garrulity. It makes you mad to

hear him tell the same story twice. You give him food he cannot masticate. You wish he was away. You wonder if he is going to live forever. He will be gone very soon. His steps are shorter and shorter. He is going to stop. But God has an account to settle with you on that subject. After a while, your eye will be dim and your gait will halt, and the sound of the grinding will be low and you will tell the same story twice, and your children will wonder if you are going to live forever, and wonder if you will never be taken away. They called you "father" once; now they call you the "old man." If you live a few years longer, they will call you the "old chump." What are those rough words with which your children are accosting you? They are the echo of the very words you have used in the ear of your old father forty years ago. What is that which you are trying to chew, but find unmanageable, and your jaws ache, and you surrender the attempt? Perhaps it may be the gristle which you gave to your father for his breakfast forty years ago? A gentleman passing along the street saw a son cragging his father into the street by the hair of the head. The gentleman, outraged at this brutal conduct, was about to punish the offender, when the old man arose and said: "Don't hurt him; it's all right; forty years ago this morning I dragged out my father by the hair of the head!" It is a circle. My father lived into the eighties, and he had a very wide experience, and he said that maltreatment of parents was always punished in this world. Other sins may be adjourned to the next world, but maltreatment of parents punished in this world.

The circle turns quickly, very quickly. Oh, what a stupendous thought that the good and the evil we start comes back to us. Do you know that the judgment day will be only the points at which the circles join, the good and the bad we have done coming back to us, unless divine intervention hinder—coming back to us with welcome of delight or curse of condemnation.

O, I would like to see Paul, the invalid missionary, at the moment when his influence comes to full orb—his influence rolling out through Antioch, through Cyprus, through Lystra, through Corinth, through Athens, through Asia, through Europe, through America, through the first century, through five centuries, through twenty centuries, through all the succeeding centuries, through earth, through heaven; and at last the wave of influence having made full circuit, strikes his great soul. "O, then, I would like to see him. No one can tell the wide sweep of the circle of his influence, save the one who is seated on the circle of the earth. I should not want to see the countenance of Voltaire when his influence comes to full orb. When the fatal hemorrhage seized him at eighty-three years of age his influence did not cease. The most brilliant man of his century, he had used all his faculties for assailing Christianity; his bad influence, widening through France, widening out through Germany, widening through all Europe, widening through America, widening through the one hundred and fifteen years that have gone by since he died, widening through earth, widening through hell; until at last the accumulated influence of his bad life in fiery surge of omnipotent wrath will beat against his destroyed spirit, and at that moment it will be enough to make the black hair of eternal darkness turn white with the horror. No one can tell how that bad man's influence girdled the earth save the one who is seated on the circle of the earth—the Lord Almighty.

"Well, now," say people in this audience, "this in some respects is a very glad theory, and in others a very sad one; we would like to have all the good we have ever done come back to us, but the thought that all the sins we have ever committed will come back to us, fills us with affright." My brother, I have to tell you God can break that circle, and will do so at your call. I can bring twenty passages of Scripture to prove that when God for Christ's sake forgives a man the sins of his past life never come back. The wheel may roll on and roll on, but you take your position behind the Cross and the wheel strikes the Cross and is shattered forever. The sins fly off from the circle into the perpendicular, falling at right angles with complete oblivion. Forgiven! Forgiven! the meanest thing a man can do is, after some difficulty has been settled, to bring it up again; and God will not be so mean as that. God's memory is mighty enough to hold all the events of the ages, but there is one thing that is sure to slip his memory, one thing he is sure to forget and that is pardoned transgression. How do I know it? I will prove it. Their sins, and their iniquities will I remember no more." Come into that state this morning, my dear brother, my dear sister. "Blessed is the one whose transgressions are forgiven."

But every circumference must have a center, and what is the center of this heavenly circumference? Christ. His all the glory, His all the praise, His all the crowns. All heaven wreathed into a garland round about him. Take off the imperial sandal from his foot and behold the scar of the spike. Lift the coronet of dominion from his brow, and see where was the laceration if the briars. Come closer all heaven. Narrow the circles around his great heart, O Christ, the Savior! O Christ, the man! O Christ the God! Keep thy throne forever, seated on the circle of the earth, seated on the circle of the heaven.

On Christ the solid rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

A young woman in England was convicted of administering pins to a baby under her charge. The culprit's name was Cushion.

SHOT HIS FATHER AND MOTHER

A Good-For-Nothing Youth Kills Father and Mother and Wounds His Sister.

A tragedy was enacted at Chester, Pa., which will result in the loss of two lives and in all probability the conviction of Thomas Rodgers as a double parricide. Rodgers is a youth of 24 years, and the victims are his father, Thomas Rodgers, 60 years old; his mother, Martha Ann Rodgers, of about the same age, and his married sister, Mrs. William Keidley. Thomas sat back of the stove in the kitchen of his parents' home, just after the noonday meal when his father reprimanded him for his laziness, declaring he must go to work. Thomas answered: "You can't put me out," and going up stairs he secured a revolver. The wife and daughter attempted to save Mr. Rodgers, but the young villain pushed them aside and deliberately fired two bullets into his father at short range. The old man fell and the boy kicked him in the face. He then turned upon his mother and sister, shooting the former first. The mother fell dead with a bullet hole through her left lung. The young woman was struck on the shoulder blade as she tried to escape. The young man was arrested.

Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, Dead.

Senator John E. Kenna, of West Virginia, died at Washington of heart disease, from which he had been for some years an acute sufferer. Two years ago with a view of diverting his mind from his physical ailments, he established an amateur boatbuilder's shop and busied himself in the mechanical operation of constructing a boat. He partially recovered and resumed his seat in the senate, where he made one memorable speech, which was remarkable, both for its length and its vigor, but soon suffered a relapse from which he never rallied. His sufferings during the last few months of his life from heart spasms were so poignant that to himself, as well as to his family, death must have been looked upon as almost welcome. He was born in 1848, and was consequently only 45 years of age—the youngest man in the senate.

Murphy is Senator From New York.

In caucus the Democratic members of the New York legislature nominated Edward Murphy, of Troy, to succeed United States Senator Frank H. McCoy. But two men were nominated, Murphy and Bourke Cockran, although before the balloting began a telegram was read from the latter, stating that he was not a candidate. On the roll call all but two senators and three representatives voted for Murphy. The ballot stood Murphy 83, Cockran 5. An adjournment was taken without making the nomination unanimous.

New Cabinet for France.

The new French cabinet formed by M. Ribot is composed as follows: M. Ribot, premier and minister of the interior; M. Develle, foreign affairs; M. Tirrand, finance; M. Bourgeois, justice; Gen. Loizillon, war; M. Burdeau, colonies and marine; M. Dupuy, instruction; M. Viger, agriculture; M. Siegfried, commerce; M. Viette, works. The most notable difference between this cabinet and its predecessor is shown by the absence of M. de Freycinet and M. Loubet.

Charlotte's big Maccabee lodge had its officers installed by Great Record Keeper Major Boynton. A banquet was given in the evening.

The farmers of Kalamazoo have had wonderfully cheap insurance under the mutual plan for 30 years, it costing them but \$1.33 per year on each thousand of insurance carried. It has 1,948 members, and has paid out \$127,538 losses in 30 years.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods in Detroit and Chicago. Columns include item names and prices.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

NEW YORK, January 16.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: In spite of reports that more gold will go abroad, and in spite of uncertainty regarding legislation on the money question, the business world seems inclined to believe that there will be no serious financial embarrassment, especially as the average of commercial indebtedness is remarkably low and fallacies have been comparatively unimportant. The treasury has been disbursing freely since January 1, and very large returns of money from the interior have caused lower rates. But foreign exchange advances and further exports of gold are expected. Merchants' imports continue fully up to last year's figures, while exports from New York for two weeks have declined \$5,000,000 or over 20 per cent. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number 22. For the corresponding week of last year the figure was 24.

"August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Bond, P. M., Pavilion Centre, N. Y.

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and \$1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels as easily as tea.

OKATOR B. WOODWARD, LEROY, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured Consumption. It has cured Asthma. It has cured Bronchitis. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A remedy which, if used by Wives about to experience the painful ordeal attendant upon Child-birth, proves an infallible specific for, and obviates the tortures of confinement, lessening the dangers thereof to both mother and child. Sold by all druggists. Sent by express on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle, charges prepaid.



BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLA

LIFE.

Life is a problem which we are constantly studying from different points of view. The man who is sick looks at it from a different stand point than the man who is in abundant health.

If you are sick, worn out, discouraged and ill at ease, get a box of the laxative Gum Drops and take them regularly. If your druggist hasn't got them send your address or a postal card to the Sylvan Remedy Co., Feoria, Ill., and we will send you a trial box free by mail. Mention the name of this paper.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure. Rheumatism, Disordered Liver, Impure Blood.

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Impaired digestion, gout, biliousness, headache.

SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, Le Grippe, urinary troubles, bright's disease.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00

"Kilmer's Guide to Health" Free—Consultation Free

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

The Sandycroft Mystery.

BY T. W. SPEIGHT.
CHAPTER XVII
"Mine was the Hand that Dealt the Blow."

The moment I set eyes on her I felt sure that she could be no other than Miss Penleath. That she is very handsome I at once admit, for I trust I am superior to that odious weakness which cannot or will not acknowledge the existence of good looks in other women.

Of the interview that followed, of the astounding revelation of which I was an unseen auditor—every word of which is burned into my memory—it needs not that I should write here in detail.

Vivian and Miss Penleath were married secretly in Scotland three years ago, separating immediately after the ceremony. He strove to impress her with the conviction that there were grave doubts as to the validity of their marriage, and that, in point of fact, according to his belief, it was no-marriage at all.

Miss Penleath, who to all appearance was as cold as a snow-woman, having listened attentively to what he had to urge, replied that before she could agree to so regard their marriage he must bring her a written legal opinion to that effect, and that she, on her part, would endeavor to obtain an opinion to correspond.

Should their efforts prove successful, then, of course, what had passed between them at Edinburgh would resolve itself into nothing more serious than an escapade of two foolish young people; but on the other hand, should their marriage prove to be a legal and binding one, she should at once proceed to lay a criminal information against him. With that she left him.

When Miss Penleath entered the room I hated her when she left it I admired her.

He drew a deep breath as she left the room. "Mon Dieu! what a transformation!" he said aloud. "And all this was mine—my own! And I have thrown it away for what? For sixty thousand pounds which is tied up beyond my reach, and a wife who is not my wife, and who I hate as I did not think it was in me to hate anyone."

At these words a dumb cry broke from my heart, my limbs trembled under me, a great light surged up before my eyes, and had I not supported myself against a pillar, I should have sunk to the ground. It was one of those supreme moments of which no life can hold many. When, after a little space, I came back to a sense of time and place, there was a great void at my heart. Of my love for Vivian Darvill, which had so filled my existence, nothing was left but a handful of ashes.

When next my eyes took in Vivian he was in the act of crossing to a writing table on the far side of the room. Here he seated himself and made as though he were about to write. Then a thought seemed to strike him, and he flung down his pen and pushed the paper aside. As he stood up something on the table, which had evidently been left there by someone else, caught his eye—two articles, a letter and what looked like a miniature case. He picked them up, opened the case, stared at its contents for a few moments, and then, with a sneer, replaced it on the table. Next he took the letter from its envelope, which had already been opened, and began to read it. But scarcely had he done so before I had a consciousness of the conservatory door being opened again, and of some one coming in. Next instant I had drawn back out of sight behind the clump of tropical plants.

The person a man, came forward quickly and without hesitation, as though he were familiar with the place, his footsteps making a soft pitter-patter on the asphalt, but not loud enough to be heard by any one in the room. Grasping the portiere with one hand, he stood as if turned to stone his eyes fixed on Vivian. He was a young man, handsome, and of a dark complexion. There was something about him I knew not what, which put me in mind of Miss Penleath. It may be that he was her brother.

A moment later, and he sprang forward into the room, snatched the letter from Vivian's hand and struck him sharply on the face. "Cur and sneak!" he cried; "now I know you for what you are."

What followed was the work of half a minute.

At sight of the stranger a ghastly pallor overspread Vivian's face. He reeled back when struck, but only for a moment. The next he had felled the stranger to the ground by a blow from his clenched fist. The latter was on his feet in a second, and at once the two closed in a fierce struggle. Then the lamp was overturned, leaving the room lighted by a couple of wax candles only, and the next thing I made out was Vivian stretched on his back on the floor, and the stranger standing over him. Then the latter, seizing the miniature case, thrust it into his breast-pocket and without another look at Vivian, dashed back through the portiere, passing within a couple of yards of where I was standing, and made a hurried exit by the way he had come.

Vivian rose slowly to his feet with the air of a man stunned and dazed.

Apparently, in falling, he had struck his head against the table. The first thing he did was with a shaking hand, to pour out a quantity of neat spirit and drink it off. Impelled by some influence which I was powerless to resist, and having no conscious motive of so doing, I went slowly forward into the room.

"Vivian Darvill," I said, "I have been a witness of your interview with Miss Penleath—with the woman who is your rightful wife. All is known to me. From this hour you and I are strangers to each other."

He stared at me, drawing his breath slowly and as if with an effort. A cold, cruel light shone in his eyes, and when he spoke it was with a concentrated venomous bitterness.

"So," he said, "you have chosen to play the spy. It is well done—very well done. I hope you are gratified by what you have heard. It is not my fault if you are not. Her I love, and shall love always. You I hate and have hated from the first. You held over me the threat of disgrace and ruin—you forced me to go through a form of marriage with you which I knew at the time to be a farce. Now you have your reward."

Step by step, I had drawn nearer him while he was speaking; there, within a yard of my hand gleamed a dagger. Hardly had the last words left his lips before my fingers had locked themselves over its handle. One swift straight blow, and the deed was done. He flung up his arms, his breath came in two great gasps, followed by a choked, gurgling cry, his body swung half round, and then he fell prone on his face—dead.

I flung the dagger from me, drew down my veil, and walked quietly away. I have nothing to regret. Such men as Vivian Darvill have no right to live.

CHAPTER XVII Haunted.

April 10, noon.—Colonel Bernage and Miss Penleath have been and gone. The colonel's card was brought me while I was making a pretence of breakfasting. He had come to break to me the news of my husband's death (what a mockery it was had he but known!) and had brought his niece with him, probably under the supposition that I might stand in need of a woman's offices after the tidings had been told me. If such were the case, he was soon to be disabused.

Still, my heart beat a little faster than usual, and I thought it best to steady my nerves by taking a few of my "drops" before going to an interview at which both my words and looks would have to be carefully guarded.

I could see that Miss Penleath was trying to sub me up in her mind; but I flatter myself she went away as ignorant as she came. It was not in me to let her go without one stab at her. I told her that I felt sure that, in coming to see me at such a time, she had been actuated by no feeling of vulgar curiosity. Her sudden flush and the spark which shot from her eyes told me that my arrow had not failed of its mark. Ah, what a relief it was when I saw the last of her and the colonel!

April 20.—Yesterday afternoon I wrote to Vivian's brother, a Lincolnshire rector. (By the way, I'm not sure that I know what a rector is, except that it is some office in connection with the English church.) Early this morning I received a telegram from him, stating that he would be with me in the course of the day.

And now I have a strange thing to record. Dykes has kept me supplied with newspapers as they have come out. (Who so interested in them as I?) Yesterday what is called in England the inquest was held on Vivian's body, when astounding to relate, a verdict of wilful murder was brought in against a young man of the name of Roden Bosworth.

This Roden Bosworth seems to have been a sort of protegee of the colonel. He was an artist, and lodged in an old tower close to the house. In his rooms were found a blood-stained coat, and, strangest of all, the very weapon with which the deed was done; while the young man himself has disappeared and gone, no one knows where.

April 24.—The funeral took place yesterday. It is not the custom in England for females to attend such functions, and I was glad to be spared the necessity for doing so. The rector's wife a weak-minded, spiritless creature, was bathed in tears nearly the whole day. For my part I found not a single tear to shed. I believe they look upon me here as little better than a heathen. I shall remain a few days longer after which I shall bid good-by to England forever.

May 2.—I have changed my mind about leaving England.

I have found a very pretty cottage ornee which I have taken for a term of six months. The good, well-meaning people at the rectory (in fact they are far too good for poor me) were very kind in their way, but it was a way that to me would soon have become wholly intolerable.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Still Takes.

"I understand that vaccination is going out of practice and is not so popular as it was."

"Oh, I don't know! It still takes!"

—Boston News.

Should be kept at stables and stockyards.—Salvation Oil is the best friend not only of man, but of dumb beasts as well. For swollen joints, strained tendons, old sores, saddle galls and wounds of all kinds there is no remedy like Salvation Oil. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Pleasant dreams are the sunshine of the night.

The testimonials which the mail brings every day, thus: "Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cured the baby of croup." "It cured me of a most distressing cough." or "It cured my little boy of sore throat." "We could not do without it."

Beware of beauty, lest it knock out your brains.

An Extended Popularity. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

Culture is only polish. It does not change the heart.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills are unquestionably good. They are, in my opinion, all they claim to be. I have tried them and found in them what is needed. I believe they will cure Dyspepsia, and that is saying much for any medicine. I am glad therefore to give my testimony.


THE REV. DANIEL P. WARRAN, D. D., Rector Holy Trinity, Jersey City Heights, Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

When a flower fades a ray of sunshine is out of a job.

THE MOST PLEASANT WAY Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles.

If you want to live long do not try to live more than one day at a time.

A Ruddy Glow



on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion

taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

DO YOU COUGH


DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lambe Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.



ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head. Apply into the Nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 66 Warren St., N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Call, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$4 to \$5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:

- \$4.00 and \$5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
- \$3.50 Police, Partners and L. W. Carriers.
- \$2.50, \$3.25 and \$4.00 for Workingmen.
- \$2.00 and \$2.75 for Youths and Boys.
- \$3.00 Hand-Sewed, ALL LEATHER.
- \$2.50 and 2.00 Douglas, LADIES.
- \$1.75 for Misses.

IT IS A MISSE you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices mentioned as thousands can testify. Do you want them?

THIS IS THE BEST \$3 SHOE IN THE WORLD

WILL NOT RIP.

Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no personal relations. If not for sale in your place send for Free price catalog, giving kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, 299 N. 5th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

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W. N. U., D.---X1---3.

A MAGAZINE POET AT WORK

The storm-empt clouds are sinking—
And the poet paused to admire:
"That first line's great, I'm thinking;
The next must be something higher."
The stardust of the sea
Is croppily churning and singing—
"That second's a daisy," said he.
The loveliest memories bringing
To you, fond love, and to me:
The clover-field's billowy bubbles,
"Billowy—that's out of sight—"
Arise where the osprey troubles,
"What are osprey's?—Never mind, it
sounds right."
The soul of the darkness glooming
Comes forth and whispers of fears
As the little shanties are coming
The skies with their sharp-toothed cheers.
"There! the thing is completed,
I'll post it marked: 'Private' from ME!"
And presently I'll have accepted
The magazine's check for a \$5.
—Chicago News-Record.

A GALLANT RESCUE.

For many years I resided in the village of Chippewa situated at the mouth of Welland river (commonly called Chippewa creek), which flows into the Niagara about one and a half miles above the falls, and perhaps three-fourths of a mile above the first rough water of the terrible rapids.

Notwithstanding the dangerous proximity of the falls people are continually crossing and recrossing the river here, between the American and Canadian shores.

Great caution is generally exercised by boatmen, and the loss of life of this stretch of water is less than on any body of equal width—constantly traversed by small open boats—that I know of. Deplorable fatalities have occurred from time to time, but these have always been the result of ignorance or gross carelessness.

Three cases of this kind have come under my own observation and I was unhappy enough to see the victims drawn down to the first leap of the rapids, after which not a trace of any one of them was ever seen. One of these instances was that of a farmer, who drove his horses and wagon into the edge of the river, a short place about a mile above Chippewa to let the animals drink—that particular spot being the only one for many miles which was adapted to the purpose.

The man, though perfectly familiar with the locality, carelessly drove in too far, and upon attempting to turn about, one of the reins caught under the neck-yoke, the horses floundered into deep water, the heavy running gear sank, dragged the poor brutes down and drowned them, while the light pine wagon box floated off with the man!

The unfortunate fellow was known to be a good swimmer, and if he had instantly jumped out and made for the shore all would have been well. But he was frightened out of his wits and did nothing but scream for help. Now comes the strangest part of the story. The accident was witnessed by another farmer plowing in a field close at hand. As he well knew, there was not a boat of any kind nearer than Chippewa, and yet, instead of springing on one of his horses and riding for life, he actually walked down along the bank, keeping abreast of and talking to his imperiled neighbor and cheering him by the assurance that he would get a boat and take him off when he should come in front of the village!

Gradually—for such is the trend of the current, there—as the box floated down stream, it was borne further and further from land and when it did arrive opposite the mouth of Welland river was fully 400 yards out.

Only then did the sympathizing friend rush into the village and give the alarm.

From the edge of the Niagara to Chippewa bridge where the nearest boat lay, was at least three hundred yards. This distance he had to run and find some one to unlock equip with oars and man the boat. The consequence inevitably was that the doomed farmer, was far beyond human help even before it started—started only and then turned back from the hopeless cause.

That awful cry: "A man going over the falls!" resounded through the village streets and a crowd of people quickly gathered.

The helpless castaway was now shooting down that smooth, swift incline of water immediately above the rapids. He had evidently given up all hope of rescue, and was kneeling on the bottom of his frail raft with outstretched, clasped hands, apparently in prayer.

Faster and faster he was hurried along, and in another moment we saw the box lifted high on the crest of the rapids' first tumultuous ridge shaken to pieces like a pack of cards and floated in fragments away amidst the seething bill of waters, while its late occupant disappeared forever from human view.

The second person whom I saw thus close to death was one of a party of duck hunters, who had been shooting in the weedy passage between Grand and Buckhorn islands. In spite of his companion's advice to the contrary, this man determined to remain out all night in the hope of making a good bag in the early morning.

The last thing his comrades saw of him—so they told us—he had drawn the bow of his boat a little way up on a sand bar at the lower end of Buckhorn island, and laid himself down to sleep in his

It is supposed that while he slept a change of wind caused the water to rise so efficiently to set the boat free—a moderate down-stream breeze would do it. At all events, shortly after day-break next morning, some of Chippewa's early risers called out that an empty boat was going over the falls. A knot of interested spectators soon flocked down to the river's edge to see the exciting event—opinions being about equally divided as to whether the light skiff would live to reach the cataract itself, or would go to pieces on touching the rapids.

As we thus speculated, our idle talk was suddenly replaced by a general cry of horror for from the bottom of what we had thought an empty shell, the head and shoulders of a man all at once became visible, and the next moment he rose to his feet. Beyond all doubt the luckless being had only that instant awakened.

(An human imagination conceive or mortal pen describe what that awakening must have been?) A few short hours before he had lain down to rest in fancied security and with bright anticipations of coming sport. Now he opens his eyes and looks around to find himself—where?—on the very brink of that wildly-tossing awful flood from which all the wealth all the united powers of the world cannot save him!

The boat was almost in the exact center of the river. Those of us who had field-glasses could see that a group much larger than our own had congregated on the American shore to witness the catastrophe.

It was not long delayed. In less than a minute after the poor man had become aware of his situation he took off his hat waved it frantically toward either bank and an instant later was gone! Nor did any part of the boat appear again.

One more sad incident, and we will turn to something brighter. Two half-intoxicated young men, residents of Chippewa, one morning made some disturbance in one of the hotels.

To get out of the way for the present they then crossed the river to Port Day. There they drank, we were told, more liquor and became very quarrelsome. Toward evening they set out to return, but instead of making a start from away up the stream they rashly pushed directly into the current and attempted to make the passage in a straight line.

It is barely possible they might have succeeded in landing on the Canadian side away down by the head of Street's island had not a great crowd of people, noticing their dangerous position, assembled on the bank to watch their progress. The poor fellows, each pulling a pair of sculls had come more than half-way across, and were now, as nearly as we could judge, only a few hundred yards above the edge of the rapids, when to our infinite dismay, they suddenly turned back toward the American shore! Why, will never be known, but it was supposed that seeing the crowd on the bank the young men in their mandarin condition conceived the idea that it had gathered for the purpose of arresting them for the morning's fracas.

Whatever the reason for their mad move, it proved a fatal one. They had lost some distance in turning, and had not got fifty yards on the return course when we could see that they were being carried rapidly down stream. Now the appalled and utterly helpless spectators were compelled to witness a pitiable sight indeed. The imminence of their peril seemed to have sobered the men; and so soon as they found themselves being swept broadside down they turned the bow of their boat straight up-stream, meantime plying their oars with desperate energy in the forlorn hope of gaining on the mighty current!

Among the watching crowd on the shore were several women, and these broke into anguished cries as they saw the lost men heroically battling for life up to the last hopeless moment.

Passionately, for the time bereft of reason they appealed to us to save them, but we could only groan in our impotence and await the end.

The poor boys did not cease to row until their little craft was on the curling brink or the dread plunge. Then both relinquished their oars, dropped to their knees and covered their faces with their hands. Brief space had they in which to pray; for now the boat was caught by the writhing wall of water, tossed high in air, while the men—Oh the horror of it! all were whirled over and over and swallowed up in those cruel depths from which no human creature has ever escaped a live.

Now for a less painful scene:

On a certain summer day a young woman, half-crazed by terror, rushed along the lower street of Chippewa, screaming: "Oh help! help! help! My little Jimmy's away out on the big river, and he'll go over the falls!" Instead of jumping at once for boats a number of men, as if doubting Mrs. Armstrong's word, ran down to where a view of the Niagara could be obtained, and there stood on its surface in an old boat, saw Jimmy apparently enjoying his ride, but being gradually carried outward and down stream.

It seems that the little, five-year-old fellow had been playing in a

small scow, the bow of which rested lightly on the beach, and had rocked it free of its hold, to his great delight, floated serenely away.

On the west bank of Welland river, about 250 yards above its junction with the Niagara, stood the house and shop of Joel Lyons, a stout, muscular shoemaker and a practical oarsman. On hearing the alarm given, this man wasted no time in the exclamations but ran at once to where several boats were moored further up the stream. Selecting one already provided with sculls he sprang into it and was away at full speed before most of the onlookers had collected their senses.

Just at this moment I arrived upon the scene and witnessed all that afterward occurred.

Now there are two entrances and exits to and from the Welland, one, known as the "cut," being on the upper or west side of an isolated bluff, called Hog Island, and the other—the original channel—on the lower or east side.

It was from out this last named passage that the child had floated, and consequently he was much nearer the falls than if he had emerged into the Niagara from the cut.

Lyons of course took the east channel but he had quite 100 yards of slack-water to row over before striking the larger river and when he reached it the little scow with its precious freight was at least that distance from shore and much closer to the rapids than even the boldest oarsman would ordinarily dare to go.

So utterly desperate appeared the chances of rescue that as he sped down Chippewa creek, the shuddering spectators, among whom was Mrs. Lyons, with one accord called out to the gallant boatman not to throw away his own life in so mad an attempt. But the brave fellow paid no heed to their cries. Out to the broad bosom of the Niagara he pushed, and was presently flying obliquely down and across the stream with the speed of a racing shell. His wife screamed aloud in her agony of apprehension, and to even the coolest among us it seemed all too horribly certain that we should witness a double tragedy.

More and more earnestly, without a break or a skip, and with never relaxing strength, the experienced sculler bent to his work, glancing now and again over his shoulder at the precious prize he had determined to win—or die in losing.

To us who hardly daring to speak or breathe, watched the fearful venture, its success appeared well nigh impossible. The child could perhaps be snatched from the boat before reaching the rapids. But what then? Neither he nor his rescuer, we felt convinced, could ever regain the shore.

The tiny scow was now quite 100 yards from shore and with gradually accelerated motion, was drawing frightfully near the rapids. But the pursuing boat went four feet to its one and was swiftly closing the gap between them. The innocent babe had at last become alarmed, and as Lyons drew near, he stretched his little arms imploringly toward him, a sight which drove the woman nearly frantic and caused tears to roll down more than one manly cheek.

"Oh, hu-h! hu-h! hu-h! not a word nor cheer yet," some one said in a choking whisper, as the two boats came together. "The fight is still to win." As he ranged alongside, Lyons pulled in one oar, leaped over the gunwale, caught up the child and lifted him into his own boat. "Too late! Oh, too late!" shrieked his agonized wife. And indeed so it seemed to each one of us.

But then the noble fellow, cool as if there was no danger within a thousand miles, reshipped his oar and did the only one thing which could offer a possible chance for life. He did not vainly attempt to stem the current by rowing up-stream, nor even directly toward the shore, but turned his bow quartering down and, pulling with nerves of steel and giant strength, shot with arrow speed diagonally athwart the river's course, and in less than five minutes landed safely at the head of the channel running between Street's island and the mainland!

Then—why go on? No language, much less my poor pen can adequately describe the scene which followed. This incident is a matter of history. I presume I may now inform those who read it for the first time that the royal humane society of England soon after sent to Mr. Lyons its gold medal in recognition of his daring deed—how daring no one unacquainted with the scene can realize.—Romance.

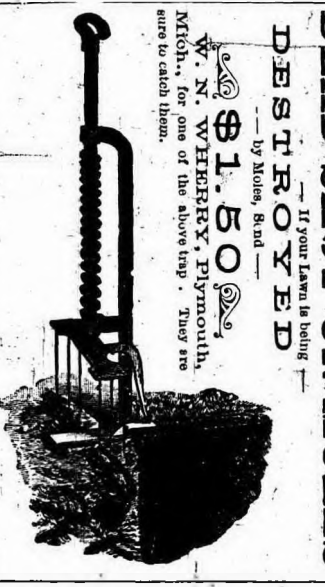
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