

Plymouth Mail.

VOL 6 NO. 30

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 290

WHAT THEY SAY.

He didn't read the papers, for they hadn't any news. At least they didn't coincide with his special views. And when he came to town one day, with criticism ripe.

He climbed to an electric lamp to light his ancient pipe.

He hadn't read the papers—but he knew just what was best.

He simply touched the wires and the fluid did the rest.—Ex.

—Town meeting next Monday.

—Don't forget the show to-night.

—John Snyke is on the sick list this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Streng spent Sunday in Detroit.

—Finest line of Spring Hosiery in town, at A. A. Taft's.

—Miss Mattie Stewart of Northville, visited friends here Sunday.

—Henry Jackson expects to leave next week for Lawton, Michigan.

—W. F. Markham returned home Saturday from a trip to Cleveland.

—Spring Hats and Caps—boys, children and gents, at A. A. Taft's.

—Miss Josie Sackett of Detroit, attended the party here last Friday evening.

—Lon. Markham of Mayville, visited his brother, W. F. Markham, this week.

—Boys Clothing Suits from \$1.25 to \$5 at Taft's.

—Mr. White, switchman at the D. L. & N. depot, was in Detroit last week on business.

—Wall Paper—2,500 rolls at A. A. Taft's.

—The D. L. & N. railroad company put a new iron safe into their office here on Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer, returned last week from a four weeks visit among friends and relatives in Marshall and Jackson.

—Hour of evening service in the different churches for summer season will be half past seven instead of seven during the winter.

—Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, son and daughter of Brighton, were the guests of Henry Hudon and family a few days this week.

—Miss Nettie Ladd closed a very successful term of school at Peebles' Corners last week, and has been engaged for another term.

—The firm of Bennett Bros., publishers of the Fowlerville Observer, has been dissolved and A. D. Bennett will continue the business and give the Fowlervillians a good, neat paper.

—C. S. Butterfield, operator at the D. L. & N. depot, was called home Sunday on account of the serious illness of his father, whom we learn died before Mr. Butterfield reached there.

—"Stamps please," curtly said the young lady to the postoffice clerk. "With or without?" queried the clerk. "With or without! Without what?" was the indignant inquiry. "Whiskers, ma'am. One-centers have no whiskers on Columbus. The two-centers have."

—A certain schoolman has found a new and very satisfactory way (to the scholars at least) of punishment. "When one of the girls misses a word, the boy spelling it correctly is permitted to kiss the girl. The boys are improving, but it is feared the girls will forget how to spell."

—A pair of horses weighing but 1,700 pounds apiece are said to have hauled on February 20th, at Even, Ontonagon county, the largest load of logs ever piled upon sleighs. They belonged to the Nester estate. There were 50 logs, and 10 ties, all 18 feet long and contained 36,055 feet. The height of the load from the runners up, was 33 1-2 feet.

—There will be a public meeting at the village hall on Tuesday at 7 p. m. in regard to the proposed new building. All are invited to attend. There will be a sketch of the building ready for that evening, and as there are a few more shares for sale, it might be well to come prepared to subscribe for some stock. Ladies cordially invited.

—John Streng takes possession of the Berdan House tomorrow.

—Don't forget the "Great Moral Show," to-night, at Village Hall. Greatest wonders of the age, on exhibition. Solos, quartettes, choruses etc. will be rendered by the members of the celebrated Keziah Peak's troupe. Harmon's Society Orchestra will be present to assist in entertaining the audience. Come one, come all. Admission, twenty-five cents; children under 12 years, fifteen cents.

—W. H. Hoyt has been on the sick list this week.

—J. P. Woodard of Detroit, was in town Tuesday.

—Dr. J. J. Marker, of Wayne was in town Tuesday.

—E. K. Simonds of Northville, was in town Wednesday.

—The town board met here yesterday audit bills and settle up the past year's business.

—The roads are beginning to get in shape so that people can travel with some degree of comfort.

—Choice Millinery at Nellie Steele & Co's Call and see. Childrens hats a specialty, over Charles & Hunter's store.

—To Rent. The farm formerly owned by S. J. Springer, 130 acres, 1 1/2 miles from Plymouth, good house and buildings. Inquire of S. J. Springer.

—The approach to the bridge at Phoebe Mills has not been repaired yet, and people traveling to and from Northville have to go over the hills.

—Miss Minnie Walker, who has been a guest at Rev. G. A. Wallace's the past three months, returned to her home, Irvington-on-Hudson, last Monday.

—This office has had a great run on auction bills this spring. We average nearly one job a day, of them, and send them many miles around. We have people drive from 13 to 15 miles here for them.

—A stranger about 50 years of age well dressed, was found beside the fence near Romulus, dead, Tuesday. He had opened one of the veins in his arm, by the use of a pocketknife. The report that he arrived there in the night, and when day light came and he saw where he was, immediately committed suicide, is denied.

—So much fault was found with the fish shute bill, by dam owners along the Huron, that Representative Kline offered an amendment, exempting the Huron. This enraged fisherman and they are ready to "shute" Kline, on sight. Poor fellow! he's "between the devil and the deep sea." If there's no shute he'll be shot. He'll be shot if there's a shute, and taking everything together he is harassed almost to death with the dam business. These are some of the glories of serving one's country at a salary of three dollars per day. O. Tempora! O. Moses!—Adrian Press.

—Ivring Latimer, the Jackson young man who murdered his mother some two two or three years ago, and was sentenced to imprisonment for life, escaped from the prison by poisoning the guard, with whom he had become very familiar and was in the habit of giving sweet meats etc. Latimer was finally caught near Jerome, in Hillsdale county Tuesday night. He stopped at a store to buy a pair of boots, where he was recognized by the boy clerk, who gave the alarm as soon as he had left the store, and several started after him. He was driven to Jackson the same night, and lodged in prison again.

—One of the best views that can be obtained of the World's Fair buildings is that to be seen from the main dome of "The MacKaye Spectatorium" which is 250 feet in height. To carry people to this and to the roof gardens and restaurants, about 100 feet lower, The Columbian Celebration Company has made a contract with The Standard Elevator Company, of Chicago, to supply fifteen of the largest and best passenger elevators ever built. These elevators are to be equipped with every safety and speed appliance known and to have a carrying capacity of 10,000 persons an hour. They will in themselves form a most interesting exhibit in this line.

—The old store building at Mead's Mills which has stood vacant so long, is being repaired for use.

—Pink Stewart is now working at the engine house, at the crossing.

—One of the amendments to the constitution to be voted upon next Monday is that of increasing the salaries of state officers. Those directly affected are the Lieutenant Governor, Sec'y of state, Supt. of Public Instruction and Commissioner of the State Land office. The present salaries were fixed in 1850, when everything was low, and are insufficient to allow anyone to give their personal attention to the duties of the offices. It is proposed to fix the salaries of Lieut. Governor at \$1,200 per year; the salaries of the others mentioned at \$2,000 per year. This is no political move as the chairmen of both the republican and democratic state committees have both issued a circular urging the press to use its influence in favor of it. The circular reached us too late for use. The present salaries are certainly too low for anyone to live respectably on, and should be increased.

—The dance given by the Lady Macca bees last Friday night was a big success.

—Remember the dance by Harmon's Society orchestra at Amity Hall next Friday night, the 7th of April.

—The celebrated N. W. York tenor, Mr. (Winton) Elder assisted by Mrs. Elder, and Miss Ingersol, will give a grand concert at the Methodist church, Northville, on Wednesday evening, April 12th. Benefit of the Epworth League. Admission 25c. This concert offers a rare opportunity to hear fine musical talent. All are cordially invited. Tickets for sale by the committee and at the door.

—Mr. Eller has a voice of such exquisite melody and phenomenal power, of such purity and sweetness, that he ranks easily as the first young tenor of America. He sails for Europe on the steamer Majestic, April 22, and goes to study and fill drawing room engagements already made in London.—N. Y. Epoch, 1893.

—At the "Talent Meeting," held by the W. C. T. U., at their hall, March 23rd, a novel method of raising funds was proposed and adopted. The plan is as follows: each member is to consecrate a dime (her talent) to the cause: to invest and re-invest it so as to increase the sum as much as possible during the year beginning April 1st. At the close of the year the members are to meet and bring their dimes, together with the increase, and relate their method of procedure. Not only is the wise sister, who increases her talent tenfold, expected to be present and contribute her fund and relate her experience, but the foolish sister who, perchance, will hide away her talent instead of using it, is also expected to be present and give the talent which has lain idle and relate to those present the cause of her slothfulness.

Plymouth Township Ticket.

For Supervisor, William H. Hoyt, rep. Lawrence W. Simmon, dem; Major D. Gorton, pro.

Clerk, James O. Eddy, rep; Frank B. Park, dem; Cornelius E. Passag, pro.

Treasurer, Henry M. White, rep; Louis A. Babbitt, dem; George E. Lantry, pro.

Justice of the Peace, Wm. J. Ely, rep; Charles Booth, dem; E. Roscoe Reed, pro.

School Inspector, Charles L. Dubuar, rep; William T. Conner, dem; Charles A. Frisbee, pro.

Commissioner of Highways, Edgar Mc Clungpha, rep; Andrew Honck, dem; Henry Hurd, pro.

Drain Commissioner, Hiram B. Thayer, rep; Wilard Eldred, dem;

Member of Board of Review, Wm. T. Johnson, rep; Eli K. Simonds, dem; Horace A. Bridley, pro.

Inspectors of election, Hiram B. Thayer, Marion A. Porter, Henry F. Brown, republicans. George C. Huston, Charles G. Harrington, Charles H. Woodman, democrats.

Constables, Perrine E. White, John C. Buchner, Melville R. Weeks, John E. Hood, republicans.

William L. Tinham, Cornelius Stewart, Burton D. Brown, George VanDeCar, democrats. Frank D. Adams, Jarvis Palmer, Theodore Chilson, Melvin A. Patterson, prohibition.

A Delightful Book—It Marvel's Dream Life.

Not many books by American authors will receive from book-lovers so nearly unanimous a verdict of "delightful" as Ik Marvel's (Donald G. Mitchell) "Dream Life"; so the new edition of it, reduced in price from \$1.25 to 20 cents (postage 5 cents extra) just now offered by John H. Alden, Publisher, is sure of an immense sale. It is a very pretty volume, large type and dainty cloth binding, notwithstanding its fabulously low price, which is accounted for by the expiration of copy right and the passing into Mr. Alden's hands from the higher priced publishers. Mr. Alden's Catalogue of Choice Books—128 pages, issued monthly and sent for a 2-cent stamp is a veritable "literary gold mine." Address, John B. Alden, Publisher, 57 Rose Street, N. W. York.

Notice.

A special meeting of the Universalist Society of Plymouth, will be held at the office of Israel F. C. Olson, on Saturday April 8th 1893. At 7 o'clock p. m. for the election of officers in accordance with the constitution and by laws of said society and the transaction of any other business that may come before the meeting.

CHAS. W. VALENTINE, Clerk.

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

Livonia.

The following are the candidates for township offices for the coming election:

Supervisor, Ransom L. Alexander, rep; John Bentley, dem.

Clerk, Samuel Johnson, rep; B. Forest Pierson, dem.

Treasurer, Thomas Sherwood, rep; Will F. Rattenbury, dem.

Justice of the Peace (full term) F. Markham Briggs, rep; Edmund Bennett, dem.

Justice of the Peace (to fill vacancy) Whitney I. Smith, rep; Volney A. Gunning, dem.

Commissioner of Highways, John H. Patterson, rep; Charles Smith, dem.

School Inspector (full term) John E. Wilcox, rep; Thomas L. Bennett, dem.

School Inspector (to fill vacancy) Lewie W. Wolfram, rep; Charles F. Millard, dem.

Member of Board of Review, David G. Genney, rep; William T. Rattenbury, dem.

Constables, William Pankow, Charles Liveance, Henry Johnson, Frank Rossow, republicans. John King Palmer, Charles F. Millard, Louis Gurn, democrats.

Denton.

Received too late for last week.

William Johnson a man who has worked for many years about Sheldon's on different farms, admitted that he had stolen a large amount of money from Mr. Perkins and had hidden the same in John McKinstry's ice house. Immediately after owning up the robbery, and promising to return the money, he went to the ice house, got the money and skipped out. It is said he prayed at the Thursday night prayer meeting, begging and imploring that the guilty thief might not find any rest until he had returned this money to Mr. Perkins.

Solon Goodell and wife have just returned from a ten days visit with his father-in-law Samuel Knapp. The old gentleman and wife have spent sixty one years together. He settled in Michigan in 1824. There were born to them ten children of which seven are still living.

Theodore Avery was surprised by fifty of his old neighbors from Tyler Street last Friday, it being Mr. Avery's fifty third birthday. All report an enjoyable time.

Wilmer J. Gillespie, one of our most prominent and respected young men received his certificate as operator and agent of the M. C. R. R. last Saturday. To a man of his energy and attainments the future should hold out a golden promise.

L. C. Kellogg, who has been in poor health for some time, left last Monday for Las Vegas, New Mexico, in hopes of regaining the same. He has the best wishes of his many friends.

Stark.

Spring term of school opened Monday, March 27th.

Mrs. Abram Rathbone is quite sick.

Mrs. Amanda Dean and son son Fred spent a part of last week in Detroit.

George Chilson has been drawn as a juror, for the spring term of the Wayne Circuit court.

Farmer Bennett of Chatham Ont., has been visiting friends here.

While Miss Bessie Rattenbury and Miss Josie Sackett were visiting the Stark school, Tuesday, their horse either became frightened or tired of standing and took a short distance when it was caught by Mr. James Stoneburner, no damage being done.

The sudden death of Lewie Smith, son of Richard and Mary Smith has cast a shade of sadness over this community, for he was well and favorably known and was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him. He has for several years been in the employ of the D. L. & N. R. Co., He had complained of not feeling well for several days, but nothing serious was apprehended until within a few minutes before his death. Deceased was 25 years of age. The funeral services were held at the Union church, at Livonia Center, Monday afternoon at 2:30, and were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Smith of Detroit.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our thanks to our friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted us in laying to rest the mortal remains of our beloved dead.

MR. AND MR. T. S. CLARK.
ME H. F. BALL.

—Take your laundry parcels to the Plymouth laundry, Panches block, or leave them at express office.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, March 6th, 1893.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	128,198 18
Bonds, Mortg., etc.	43,465 42
Overdrafts	1,449 57
Due from banks in reserve cities	14,572 17
Due from other banks and bankers	400 -
Banking house	2,100 -
Furniture and fixtures	2,198 86
Other real estate	6,175 -
Current expenses and taxes paid	405 38
Interest paid	44,789 09
Exchange for clearing house	228 44
Checks and cash items	1022 50
Nickels and pennies	2 39
Gold	212 50
Silver	727 25
U. S. and National Bank Notes	3,562 5,817 24
Total	\$230,810 26

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000
Surplus fund	4,000
Undivided profits	1,148 57
Dividends unpaid	500
Interest due	38,281 87
Certificates of Deposit	44,789 09
Savings deposits	59,043 63
Total	\$230,810 26

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE.

E. K. BENNETT, cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of March 1893.

Correct—Attest: L. N. STARKWEATHER, WM. ROBERTS, J. B. TILLOTSON, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Exchange Bank.

of Plymouth, at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan at the close of business, March 6th, 1893.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$ 96,044 14
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	12,500 -
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 -
U. S. Bonds on hand	4,000 -
Due from approved reserve agents	24,877 42
Due from other National Banks	400 -
Banking-house, furniture, and fixtures	5,121 89
Other real estate and mortgages owned	1,875 -
Current expenses and taxes paid	326 30
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,875 -
Checks and other cash items	1,875 -
Bills of other banks	1,320 -
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	1 22
Specie	3,648 00
Legal-tender Notes	2,200 -
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 5 per cent of circulation	268 50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund	37 80
Total	\$ 149,416 66

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000
Surplus fund	4,000
Undivided profits	3,481 21
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250
Dividends subject to check	18,004 14
Demand certificates of deposit—65,761 27	84,685 45
Due to other National Banks	-
Total	\$ 149,416 66

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE.

J. O. A. FRASER, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of March 1893.

Correct—Attest: E. W. CHAFFEE, C. W. BOOT, A. M. POTTER, Directors.

For Sale.

Fine Brick Residence, corner of Ann Arbor and South Main street. Lot containing two acres and a half; can be had at a bargain. Small payment down. Balance in yearly payments.

March 2, 1893. JOHN FULLER

Y. P. S. C. E. at Benton Harbor.

For the Annual Convention of this society, to be held at Benton Harbor on April 5th, and 6th, the C. & W. M., and D. L. & N. times will sell excursion tickets at one and one-third fare for the round-trip, on April 4th and 5th, good to return April 7th.

GEO. DEHAVEN G. P. A

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At Gale's

Timothy Seed.

Clover Seed,

Field Peas,

and all kinds of

Garden and

Field Seeds,

for sale at

GALE'S.

MURDER IN COLD BLOOD.

KALAMAZOO BUTCHER KILLED IN HIS OWN OFFICE.

Struck a Deadly Blow from Behind and His Throat Cut Twice—Robbery the Motive—A Clue.

A Kalamazoo Killing.
Louis Schilling, a prominent meat dealer of Kalamazoo, was found with his throat cut from ear to ear in a small room in the rear of his market. It was evidently a case of murder, but the perpetrator is not known.

Louis Schilling was one of the oldest and best known business men in Kalamazoo and the crime is a peculiarly cold-blooded one. Walter Schilling, a son of deceased, was in the market with his father until about 12:30 when he went to dinner, leaving his father in the market alone. This was the last time any member of the family saw the father in life. About 1 o'clock William Servass went into the market and seeing no one went into the back room, where he was horrified to find the body of Mr. Schilling lying on the floor, his throat cut from ear to ear. He at once ran out and notified the police, who took charge of the place. The body was yet warm and the blood was flowing. The body was lying in a cramped position as if having fallen from a chair at the desk.

Mr. Schilling evidently had just lighted his pipe when the assassin entered from the door behind, dealing him a blow on the top of the head, crushing his skull and rendering him unconscious. The fiend then finished his work by cutting the old man's throat from ear to ear, making the job doubly sure by cutting twice across the throat, making a ragged wound. The dead man is said to have been in the habit of carrying a large sum of money in bills in an inside vest pocket wrapped in a common leather bill book. The pocketbook was not found on the body.

There is only one clue of the murderer. About 1:30 in the afternoon Bill White, colored, a tough character, was seen by some section men going west on the Michigan Central track. He told them he was in danger of arrest and was off for Chicago as he was always in scrapes. No particular attention was paid to him. His boots and clothing were spattered with blood.

Little Child Burned to Death.

Little Clara Bartlett, 6 years of age, died at her home in Essexville in terrible agony. Late in the afternoon her mother told her to make a fire and she used kerosene, the oil igniting quickly and enveloping her body, burning one side to a crisp. The child screamed at the top of her voice and neighbors rushed in to see what the matter was, when a most painful sight met their gaze. The child was lying on the floor writhing in agony. Death came as a relief.

Civil Service Examination.

L. D. Covell of the civil service commission, assisted by Deputy Postmaster Saxton, conducted a civil service examination at the supreme court room at Lansing. Twenty-four candidates were examined. Of this number 27 want places in the railway mail service, 10 desire clerkships, 4 seek positions as copyists, and there was candidate for Indian superintendent, one for Indian teacher and one for fourth assistant examiner in the patent office.

President Clute Resigns.

President O. Clute has forwarded to Hon. Franklin Wells, president of the state board of agriculture, his resignation as president of the Michigan Agricultural college, and director of the experiment station. President Clute has found the work very constant and laborious, and in some respects not congenial. His resignation takes effect the latter part of August, at the close of the present college year.

An Old Soldier's Body Found.

While some workmen were hauling wood out of the river at Grand Rapids they found a man's body, badly decomposed and with the appearance of having been in the water for a long time. It was identified as Henry Hartman, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, who had been missing. He was about 70 years of age and served during the war with Co. H, Nineteenth infantry. His home was in Hillsdale county.

He was Afraid of Himself.

Six years ago Arie Boss was a well known and prosperous newspaper foreman at Grand Rapids. He acquired property and fell in love. The girl went back on him and he became broken-hearted. A few nights ago he walked into police headquarters at that place and asked to be locked up for fear he would kill himself. The authorities are taking care of him.

Women Cannot Vote.

In response to numerous inquiries Attorney-General Ellis has filed an opinion to the effect that while women can legally be candidates for or hold the office of county commissioner of school inspectors and members of city boards of education, they are not qualified to vote for candidates for these offices.

Swept Away by Angry Waters.

Martin Aenhuus, while driving across the bridge over Black river, about five miles from Holland was swept into the river by the high and swift current and perished. He was a young man of about 20 years.

Killed in a Saw Mill.

John Fifer, aged 25, was killed by an accident in Beamer's saw mill at Roxand, 13 miles north of Charlotte. Fifer's parents reside in the latter city.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Lawrence, Van Buren county, is to have a state bank.

Faxon, a new postoffice, has been opened near Quincy.

F. F. Scott, '95, is the first colored man to take a dental course at the U. of M.

Milner's plating mill at Big Rapids was burned. It had been idle three months.

Abc Kendall, until last fall a resident of Morenci, hanged himself at Atlanta, Ga.

Charles Weatherwax killed the first wild goose at White Pigeon the first of the week.

O. A. Bush, of Freeand, got his legs crushed in a frightful manner while loading logs.

The creamery at Chesaning, owned by a stock company of farmers, will start up April 1.

An open switch caused a wreck on the Ann-Arbor line near Mt. Pleasant. Ten cars were smashed.

The 26th annual meeting of the Van Buren county Sunday school association at Paw Paw, March 28 and 29.

Rev. J. E. Arney, who has a penchant for fine trotting horses, has accepted a call from Middleville.

A movement is on foot in Berrien county looking to a submission of the local option question to the voters.

F. W. King, formerly proprietor of Commercial hotel at Saranac, will build a \$3,000 brick hotel there this spring.

The twentieth annual meeting of the Van Buren county Sunday School association at Paw Paw, March 28 and 29.

Will J. Sprout, until recently connected with the Press, of Grand Rapids, will start a morning daily there.

George W. Griffin and Mrs. Georgiana Davison, of Dundee, slipped off to Toledo and came back husband and wife.

Refuda, the new Berrien county village, wants some enterprising merchant to open a boot and shoe store at place.

Mrs. Gertrude Fox, of Dundee, 73 years of age, has been toothless for several years. She is now cutting a new set of teeth.

James Smith, brakeman on the Flint & Pere Marquette local freight, while coupling cars at Starns' siding fell under the wheels and had his left leg cut off. He may recover.

Bruce, a 10-year-old son of Sam Walker, living at Wilmet, was kicked in the head by a colt. The doctors removed a piece of skull 1 by 1 inches in diameter. He may recover.

Thirty Hudson business men went security for the payment of a set of band instruments. The band "busted," and they had \$300 to pay. Just \$10 apiece charged up to experience.

A large number of mining officials from the upper peninsula and northern Wisconsin met at Iron Mountain in attendance on a three days' convention. The organization of an association was perfected.

An unknown man, evidently insane, died in jail at East Tawas. He had a heavy red full beard, brown hair, hazel eyes, no marks nor letters, black slouch hat, black coat and brown vest. There was \$4.70 in his pockets.

From December, 1892, to March 1, 1893, the five boats of the E. & P. M. transported 4,000 cars between Ludington, Milwaukee and Manitowoc. In the company's freight sheds at Ludington 300 men are employed during the winter.

O. F. Keimner, special agent of the Cooper Insurance company, of Dayton, Ohio, was killed by the cars at Grand Rapids. He was driving with a companion upon Waterloo street and attempted to cross the tracks of the Grand Rapids & Indiana.

Dayton Piercion, of Lawrence township, Van Buren county, was slipping a heavy stick of timber on the ice by carrying one end on his shoulder. Piercion stumbled and fell in such a way that the piece of timber crushed his skull, killing him instantly.

Edward Miller and wife, of Saginaw, have been married nine years, but cannot understand each other's language, he being a German and she Scotch. This difference caused a misunderstanding. Miller thumped his wife, and then was arrested and fined.

A unique marriage took place at Chesaning. Chas. Hart had been corresponding with a woman in Indiana, whom he had never seen. He met her at the train and Rev. Mr. Betchelor tied the knot. They then took a wedding tour to his home a few miles out in a lumber wagon.

William Hawley, escaped from Lonia nine years ago, after serving a few months of a nine-year term sentence from Ottawa county. He has returned and asked to be locked up. He had been all through the west, but constant fear of detection was worse than imprisonment.

Mrs. Gerrit Kalkman, a young bride, met with an accident at Grand Rapids, which will probably result fatally. She was carrying a boiler full of hot water when she slipped and fell, and the water spilled all over her, scalding her badly about the body. The gravest fears are entertained for her recovery.

There is a storm brewing at Lansing and ere this legislature adjourns the cloud will probably burst. It appears that there is a large sum of money voted by the state to be spent in improving the state property in that city; and much of it is now unaccounted for and that names on payrolls alleged to have been made out for work done contains principally fictitious names.

LATIMER HAS ESCAPED.

THE BRUTAL MATRICIDE KILLS ONE OF HIS KEEPERS

And Almost Kills Another by Giving Them Poisoned Lemonade—Two Keepers Charged With Complicity.

Never in the history of Jackson has that town been so wrought up as it was over the news that R. Irving Latimer, the infamous murderer of his mother, had escaped from the State prison in that city and that he had administered poison to two of the keepers from the effects of which one died. The story of the escape is as follows:

For the past few weeks Latimer had been telling Night Captain of the Guard M. P. Gill a story of some money due him in Rhode Island—some \$2,800—and that he wanted Gill to collect it when the prison administration was changed, as was soon expected. Latimer had frequently been given many liberties, having often drank a cup of coffee or chocolate with Gill when he was taking his midnight lunch. On the night of the escape Gill and Latimer had agreed to settle the matter of the Rhode Island treasure and Gill released Latimer and conducted him to the jailmaster's office. Latimer brought along a box of sardines and some lemonade. He made some lemonade and sent a glass of it to Gatekeeper G. W. Haight.

After eating and drinking Gill says he was taken suddenly and violently sick. Latimer worked over him for some time until suddenly a noise was heard in the guard-room like the rattling of dishes. Gill was too weak to investigate and gave Latimer his keys and asked him to go. He did so and soon returned and said that Mr. Haight had fallen over and was dead.

Gill finished his story as follows: "Then I staggered to my feet, but could hardly go, and Irving and Keeper Case took hold of me and assisted me to the guard room. When I told Case to go for the doctor he asked for Mr. Haight's key to the hospital door. I asked them to look in Haight's pocket, and Latimer and Rice went to look for it. They returned, saying they couldn't find it, when Latimer volunteered to go and ring for the doctor. After he had been gone a few minutes Rice went to look for him and found the front gate open. I suppose now that Latimer took the key out of Mr. Haight's pocket, when he pretended to be looking for it. Rice ran down to the outside door and I gave the alarm."

Prosecuting Attorney Kirkby was set for and an investigation was at once begun. After examining the several guards the prosecuting attorney ordered the captain of the guard, Gill and Keeper Rice to be placed under arrest, as the circumstances warranted their being held for further examination. The prosecuting attorney inclining to the belief that there is a possibility of a plot in which several are implicated. When Latimer took the keys from Haight's person he also ripped his pockets and stole \$25 in money, which was in the pocket of the insensible man. Latimer evidently contemplated some diabolical plot, such as releasing all the convicts in the west wing, but was prevented from lack of time.

Latimer had neither hat nor coat when he escaped and was unarmed unless he had been supplied with firearms by some guilty official. Hundreds of men turned out to search for the inhuman murderer and his length of freedom can scarcely last very long.

Judge Morse Takes a Plum.

The President has filled the important position of consul at Glasgow, Scotland, by the appointment of Judge Allen P. Morse, of Michigan. His principal opponent was Mr. Ouseley, of Illinois, who formerly held the place. The present consul at Glasgow is Levi W. Brown, of Ohio, who was appointed in 1889. The salary is \$3,000 per year and perquisites, the amount being over \$11,000 for last year.

Leslie Man Missing.

Several days ago Carey Barnes mysteriously disappeared from his home in Leslie. He has acted a little strange of late and it is believed he has become deranged and is wandering about the country. He often talked of going west but his business was not in shape to leave.

A church of the United Brethren will be built at Eau Claire.

R. Shiffert, Jr., was killed at Bridgeton while breaking a railway on the Muskegon river. He was a son of Robert Shiffert, a Bridgeton merchant.

William Mayott, a young man from Tonawanda, N. Y., who has been employed by John Haight, a farmer at Stanton Junction, accidentally shot himself while out shooting rabbits. The ball passed through his stomach killing him almost instantly.

Conductor Wolf, of the G. R. & I., had a close call near Kalkaska. He was in charge of a logging train. A log fell off and stood upon end in the snow until struck by the end of a coach. By the force of the blow it was driven clear through the coach and passed on the other side, carrying with it the seat immediately in front of Wolf, who was busy making out his report. He escaped injury.

With the advent of spring the usual railroads are built on paper and in fertile imaginations. The latest one is from Iron Mountain to Menominee, with a possible extension to Ishpeming and Negaunee. The projected road is intended especially for the shipment of ore from that section. It is said that the company is practically organized and holds an option on 1,500 feet of lake front at Menominee for docks. About 50 miles of logging railroad could be utilized in building the road.

THE LEGISLATORS.

SENATE—Fifty-fourth day.—The committee on education have a hearing to Detroit and Grand Rapids furniture men, who made the burden of their long and bitter fight against the Detroit House of Correction. The committee on cities and villages have a report to be read and authorized Benton Harbor to construct a sewer which Joseph opposes. Committee on the Normal school reported the bill appropriating \$2,000 for a gymnasium at the school. A concurrent resolution was adopted for the appointment of a joint committee to prepare a complimentary benefit for Mrs. Margaret Custer Calhoun. On the general order, a bill amending the law relative to the election of school examiners, incorporating the city of Detroit and amending the law relative to the settlement of estates by enlarging the powers of probate judges, were agreed to and the Senate then adjourned. **HOUSE—Several "local" measures** were passed. A bill to authorize five or more persons in villages to organize to build stores, society halls, etc., was passed.

SENATE—Fifty-fifth day.—The concurrent resolution passed by the House for final adjournment May 25 was received and amended to read May 29. Numerous village incorporation bills were passed and a division bill was passed as was a bill amending an act providing for the election of county commissioners of schools and the appointment of school examiners. In connection with a joint bill were passed authorizing Benton Harbor to construct a sewer; appropriating \$2,500 for each of the years of 1894 for the Michigan Pioneer and Horticulture society; amending the law relative to methods and bills of exceptions by each adding a dollar from one to two years. The committee arose, the Benton Harbor sewer bill passed and the Senate adjourned. **HOUSE.**—A concurrent resolution authorizing the governor to appoint a commission of three to revise and amend the legislative rules of practice for the probate courts of the state was adopted. A bill prohibiting the killing or taking of deer in the counties of Lapeer, Huron, Sanilac, Tuscola and St. Clair for the period of 10 years, was passed under suspension of the rules and given immediate effect. The committee on state affairs, to whom were referred the upper peninsula petitions for a Normal school above the straits, reported in favor of three, one in the northern portion of the peninsula, one in the middle and one in the upper peninsula. The estimated cost is \$25,000 each. The report was referred to the committee on ways and means. Six members of the committee on municipal corporations reported on a bill to amend the charter with the recommendation that it be passed. The opponents of the bill tried to hold it down, but the recommendations were concurred in and the bill placed on the general order. The committee on judiciary reported on a bill to amend a certain bill authorizing cities and villages to purchase plank roads and toll roads within their limits, and it was placed upon the general order.

SENATE—Fifty-sixth day.—Petitions and protests were received for the passage of a bill to amend an act appropriating \$25,000 for a gymnasium at the University; favoring a gymnasium at the State Normal school; against additional appropriation for the World's Fair. The committee which were voted in the House of Representatives reported as to the condition of the institution. Committee on labor interests reported in favor of repealing the act permitting the confinement of United States convicts in prisons of the state. Committee on appropriations reported in favor of an appropriation of \$50,000 for each of the years 1894 to the school for deaf and dumb and \$25,000 working capital for the Eastern asylum at Pontiac. Committee on banks and corporations reported a bill to amend an act authorizing interest and discounts; also against a bill to repeal the corporate franchise law. Committee on public health recommended the passage of a bill placing blinding out of test in the committee on appropriations reported an appropriation of \$142,500 for the University for 1894 and of \$50,000 for an administration building and \$2,500 for the anatomical laboratory in 1894. In committee of the whole the following bills were reported: a bill for \$200,000 working capital for the Eastern Michigan asylum; amending a law authorizing a railroad company to sell and convey its property and franchises to another railroad company; amending the law relative to the sale of lands to corporations and the abatement of suits; appropriating \$4,000 for each of the years 1893 and 1894 to purchase books for the State library; prohibiting circuit judges from practicing as attorneys; in the power of circuit judges; amending the law relative to supreme court reports by providing that they be sent to United States courts of appeal; providing for a salary for clerks upon a vote of a majority of county boards of supervisors; and the committee reported were passed excepting the last; also the bill providing for the inspection of illuminating oils and repealing the law of 1891; appropriating \$8,000 for the State Pioneer and Horticulture society; a dozen or more petitions for the taxation of church property were received and referred. Several municipal measures were passed. The committee on fisheries reported on a bill for the protection of fish in the Saginaw river and its tributaries. It was agreed as were bills empowering Ontonagon to issue bonds in the sum of \$5000 for water works and electric lights; authorizing Saginaw to expend \$10,000 for water works improvement; amending the collection and distribution of the proceeds of the collection of competent students; for the incorporation of state and subordinate lodges of Orange men; to prohibit Indians from coming across the line and adjoining Branch and St. Joseph county fish for the market.

SENATE—Fifty-seventh day.—The charter bills for the cities of Marquette and Ishpeming were passed. A number of petitions were received against the taxation of church property. Besides a number of municipal and township bills of merely local importance the following bills were passed: Prohibiting the practice of medicine and English physicians; prohibiting circuit judges from practicing as attorneys in circuit courts; providing for the inspection of illuminating oils. Bills authorizing villages to award and control money, either by contract or by purchase; prohibiting the taking of catfish of fish in the Raisin river; providing for a jury commission for St. Clair county, were considered in committee of the whole and passed to the order of the day. **HOUSE.**—A bill authorizing the cities of Menominee, Mich., and Marinette, Wis., to construct a bridge across the Menominee river was passed and given immediate effect. The clerk reported that the Senate had amended the Marquette and Ishpeming charters so as to give Marquette eight and Ishpeming ten members of the board of supervisors and had passed them. The House concurred in the amendments, and the whole bill was passed. The bill increasing the sum which Marquette is authorized to expend for the construction of buildings for the city was considered in committee of the whole and was passed to a third reading.

SENATE—Fifty-eighth day.—The escape of the infamous murderer Latimer was the talk of the day among the members of both the Senate and the House. All the bills bearing upon punishment of murderers were discussed at the close of the session and the matter is sure to influence legislation on this subject. At a short evening session of the Senate a few bills were passed, among them a bill empowering villages to award and control money; either by contract or by purchase; prohibiting the taking of catfish of fish in the Raisin river except with look and haul; for a board of jury commissioners for St. Clair county. Senator Gibson presented the protest of the residents of Washtenaw county against the passage of the Russell pinnow bill. But Senator Representative McKinstry's pure food bill was taken from the table and passed upon the order of the third reading. Representative Pearson presented the protest of the residents of Washtenaw county against the passage of the Russell pinnow bill. But Senator Representative McKinstry's pure food bill was taken from the table and passed upon the order of the third reading. Representative Pearson presented the protest of the residents of Washtenaw county against the passage of the Russell pinnow bill. But Senator Representative McKinstry's pure food bill was taken from the table and passed upon the order of the third reading.

FASTEST IN THE WORLD.

IS THE RECORD THE WARSHIP NEW YORK MADE

On Her First Preliminary Trial—No Ship Which Now Skims the Sea Can Outball Uncle Sam's Pride.

With the proud distinction of having broken the record of all preliminary trials, and the satisfaction of being the fastest armored vessel in the world, the cruiser New York returned to Cramp's shipyard, Philadelphia. From the hour she steamed down the Delaware until her return the naval experts awaited with deep interest the result of the result of the great warship's initial performance. Despite heavy rains, squalls and a biting wind from the southeast, fully 5,000 patriotic Philadelphians were present to wish the warship God-speed as she backed into the stream and down the river on her trial trip. When the giant screws began to revolve the monster vessel was actually under way for the first time the spectators shouted themselves hoarse.

The following is the story of the two trials: Five Fathom Bank lightship to northeast and lightship, course, north by east, distance 9.88 nautical miles. Start, 8:44:15; finish, 8:53:53. Difference 29 minutes 38 seconds; speed, 20.03 nautical miles per hour.

Second trial—Northeast end lightship to Five Fathom Bank lightship, course, south by west. Distance 9.80 nautical miles. Start, 9:33:03; finish, 9:42:58. Difference 29 minutes 51 seconds; speed 19.87 nautical miles. Average for the two trials, 19.95 miles. Later on the cruiser was headed to the eastward in search of deeper water. In a run of four consecutive hours she maintained a speed of 20.38 knots per hour, reaching as high as 20.57 as the water deepened.

Capt. Relford W. Sargent was in command of the New York during her trial assisted by Capt. George L. Chambers, an old Delaware river pilot who has steered all of the Cramp's new ships. There were 300 people on board. Edwin Cramp, the superintending engineer of the company was practically in charge of the trial.

English and French Embassies.

Some days ago the British government raised Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British minister to the United States, to the rank of ambassador and the post to an embassy. Later J. Paternotre, French minister to Washington, notified Secretary Gresham that his government had raised his mission here to the rank of an embassy. As the result of this action it is believed that the rank of Mr. Eustis, the newly appointed minister to France will be raised to that of an ambassador. One result of the advancement of Sir Julian Pauncefote and J. Paternotre to the rank of ambassador will be the reorganization of the diplomatic corps in Washington. Ambassadors outrank ministers and envoys and Sir Julian Pauncefote becomes dean by virtue of his rank, instead of Baron Fava, the Italian minister.

Princess of Wales Vetoes Crinoline.

The only full-fledged crinoline which has appeared in the streets of London was worn by a young woman on the staff of an evening paper. Her costume was not a burlesque, but the genuine old-style crinoline, made as attractively as a modern costume could build it. The young woman walked from the embankment through Piccadilly, Regent street, Bond street and other fashionable west end thoroughfares, followed most of the time by a howling mob of street gamins. She finally took refuge in a bus, and the conductor promptly charged her double fare for the extra space occupied. It is now safe to say that the crinoline crisis in England has been passed safely. The princess of Wales' refusal to approve of full skirts has vetoed fashion's futile decree.

Brazil and Argentina Quarrel Growing.

New cause for trouble between Brazil and Argentina has been given in Porto Alegre, Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil. The vice-consul of Argentina at Porto Alegre has been arrested and thrown into jail by order of Gov. Castilho. It is believed that this incident will cause a suspension of the diplomatic relations between Argentina and Brazil. In view of the bad feeling which has for some time existed between the two countries war between them is not improbable.

Didn't Pay to Smuggle Chinese.

United States Judge Morrow at San Francisco sentenced Capt. Deering, of the schooner Louis Olsen, convicted of smuggling 29 Chinese into this country at Monterey, Cal., to one year imprisonment in the county jail and to pay a fine of \$14,500, which is at the rate of \$500 for each Chinese landed. The trial of the members of the crew are now on, after their conclusion the case of the owner of the vessel, William Olsen, will be called.

Three Young Men Drowned.

Three young men were drowned at the dam at Marietta, O. They were attempting to shoot the swift water and go above when the boat capsized. They were: George Dow, 24; Harry Dow, 15, and Frank Ackerson, 20. All were good swimmers and made an heroic effort to save themselves.

The 19th Centennial of the Birth of Christ.

Col. Peyton, of Haddonfield, N. J., the father of centennials in this country, is working to develop another centennial. The colonel now proposes to celebrate the nineteenth centennial of the birth and death of Christ during the year A. D. 1900 in the city of Jerusalem.

PALATINE HILL.

A wolf-like stream without a sound
Steals by, and hides beneath the shore,
Its awful secrets evermore
Within its sullen bosom bound.

All this was Rome, that shrieked for room
To stretch her limbs! A hill of caves,
For half-wild beasts and hairy slaves;
And gypsies tent within her tomb!

Two lone palms on the Palatine,
Two rows of cypress, black and tall,
With white roots set in Caesar's hall—
A garden, convent and sweet shrine.

Tall cedars on a broken wall,
That look away toward Lebanon,
Seem to mourn for grandeur gone:
A wolf, an owl—and that is all.

—Joachim Miller.

**THE MISADVENTURES
OF JOHN NICHOLSON.**

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED.

We have seen John in nothing but the stormiest conditions. We have seen him reckless, desperate, tried beyond his moderate powers; of his daily self, cheerful, regular, not untruthful, we have seen nothing; and it may thus be a surprise to the reader to learn that he was studiously careful of his health. This favorite preoccupation now awoke. If he were to sit there and die of cold, there would be mighty little gained; better the police cell and the chances of a jury trial, than the miserable certainty of death at a dike-side before the next winter's dawn, or death a little later in the gas-lighted wards of an infirmary.

He rose on aching legs, and stumbled here and there among the rubbish heaps, still circumvented by the yawning crater of the quarry; or perhaps he only thought so, for the darkness was already dense, the snow was growing thicker and he moved like a blind man; and with a blind man's terrors. At last he climbed a fence, thinking to drop into the road, and found himself staggering, instead, among the iron furrows of a plowland, endless, it seemed as a whole country. And next he was in a wood, beating among young trees; and then he was aware of a house with many lighted windows, Christmas carriages waiting at the doors, and Christmas drivers (for Christmas has a double edge) becoming swiftly hooded with snow. From this glimpse of human cheerfulness he fled like Cain; wandered in the night, unpiloted, careless of whither he went; fell, and lay and then arose again and wandered further; and at last, like a transformation scene, behold him in the lighted jaws of the city, staring at a lamp which had already donned the tilted night-cap of the snow. It came thickly now, a "feeding storm;" and while he yet stood blinking at the lamp, his feet were buried. He remembered something like it in the past, a street lamp crowned and caked upon the windward side with snow, the wind uttering its mournful hoot, himself looking on, even as now; but the cold had struck too sharply on his wits, and memory failed him as to the date and sequel of the reminiscence.

His next conscious moment was on the Dean bridge; but whether he was John Nicholson, of a bank in California street or some former John, a clerk in his father's office, he had now clean forgotten. Another blank and he was thrusting his pass-key into the lock on his father's house. Hours must have passed. Whether crouched on the cold stones or wandering in the fields among the snow, was more than he could tell; but hours had passed. The finger of the old clock was close on twelve; a narrow peep of gas in the hall lamp shed shadows, and the door of the back room—his father's room—was open and emitted a warm light. At so late an hour all this was strange; the lights should have been out, the doors locked, the good folk safe in bed. He marveled at the irregularity, leaning on the hall table, and marvelled to himself there; and thawed and grew once more hungry, in the warmer air of the house.

The clock uttered its premonitory catch. In five minutes Christmas day would be among the days of the past. Christmas!—what a Christmas! Well, there was no use of waiting. He had come into that house, he scarce knew how; if they were to thrust him forth again, it had best be done at once; and he moved to the door of the back room and entered.

Oh, well, then he was insane, as he had long believed. There in his father's room, at midnight, the fire was roaring and the gas blazing; the papers, the sacred papers—to lay a hand on which was criminal—had all been taken off and piled along the floor; a cloth was spread, and a supper laid, upon the business table; and in his father's chair a woman, habited like a nun, sat eating. As he appeared in the doorway the nun rose, gave a low cry, and stood staring. She was a woman, strong, calm, a little masculine, her features marked with courage and good sense, and as John blinked back at her a faint resemblance dodged about his memory, as when a tune haunts us, and yet will not be recalled.

"Why, it's John!" cried the nun. "I dare say I'm mad," said John, unconsciously following King Lear; "but, upon my word, I do believe you're Flora."

And yet it is not Flora at all, thought John. Flora was slender, and timid, and of changing color, and dewy-eyed; and had Flora such an Edinburgh accent? But he said none of these things, which was perhaps as well. What he said was "Then why are you a nun?"

"Such nonsense!" said Flora. "I'm a sick nurse; and I am here nursing your sister, with whom, between you and me, there is precious little the matter. But that is not the question. The point is: How do you come here, and are you not ashamed to show yourself?"

"Flora," said John sepulchrally. "I haven't taken anything for three days. Or, at least, I don't know what day it is; but I guess I'm starving."

"You unhappy man!" she cried. "Here, sit down and eat my supper; and I'll just run upstairs and see my patient, not but what I doubt she's fast asleep; for Maria is a malade imaginaire."

With this specimen of the French, not of Stratford-atte-Bowe, but of a finishing establishment in Moray place, she left John alone in his father's sanctum. He fell at once upon the food; and it is to be supposed that Flora had found her patient wakeful, and been detained with some details of nursing, for he had time to make a full end of all there was to eat, and not only to empty the teapot, but to fill it again from a kettle that was fitfully singing on his father's fire. Then he sat torpid, and pleased and bewildered; his misfortunes were then half forgotten; his mind considering, not without regret, this unsentimental return to his old love.

He was thus engaged, when that bustling woman noiselessly re-entered.

"Have you eaten?" said she. "Then tell me all about it."

It was a long and, as the reader knows, a pitiful story; but Flora heard it with compressed lips. She was lost in none of those questionings of human destiny that have, from time to time, arrested the flight of my own pen; for women, such as she, are no philosophers, and behold the concrete only. And women, such as she, are very hard on the imperfect man.

"Very well," said she, when he had done; "then down upon your knees at once, and beg God's forgiveness."

And the great baby plumped upon his knees, and did as he was bid; and none the worse for that! But while he was heartily enough requesting forgiveness on general principles, the rational side of him distinguished, and wondered if, perhaps the apology were not due upon the other part. And when he rose again from that becoming exercise, he first eyed the face of his old love doubtfully, and then, taking heart, entered his protest.

"I must say, Flora," said he, "in all this business I can see very little fault of mine."

"If you had written home," replied the lady, "there would have been none of it. If you had even gone to Murrayfield reasonably sober, you would never have slept there, and the worst would not have happened. Besides, the whole thing began years ago. You got into trouble, and when your father, honest man, was disappointed, you took the pet, or got afraid, and ran away from punishment. Well, you've had your own way of it, John, and I don't suppose you like it."

"I sometimes fancy I'm not much better than a fool," sighed John.

"My dear John," said she, "not much!"

He looked at her and his eyes fell. A certain anger rose within him; here was a Flora he disowned; she was hard; she was of a set color; a settled, mature, undecorative manner; plain of speech; plain of habit—he had come near saying, plain of face. And this changeling called herself by the same name as the many-colored, clinging child of yore; she of the frequent laughter, and the many sighs, and the kind, stolen glances. And to make all worse, she took the upper hand with him, which (as John well knew) was not the true relation of the sexes. He steeled his heart against this sick nurse.

"And how do you come to be here?" he asked.

She told him how she had nursed her father in his long illness, and when he died, and she was left alone, had taken to nursing others, partly from habit, partly to be of some service in the world; partly, it might be, for amusement. "There's no accounting for taste," said she. And she told him how she went largely to the houses of old friends, as the need arose; and how she was thus doubly welcome, as an old friend first, and then as an experienced nurse, to whom doctors would confide the gravest cases.

"And, indeed, it's a mere farce my being here for poor Maria," she continued; "but your father takes her ailment to heart, and I can't always be refusing him. We are great friends,

your father and I; he was very kind to me long ago—ten years ago."

A strange stir came in John's heart. All this while had he been thinking only of himself? All this while, why had he not written to Flora? In penitential tenderness, he took her hand, and to his awe and trouble it remained in his compliant. A voice told him this was Flora, after all—told him so quietly, yet with a thrill of singing.

"And you never married?" said he.

"No, John; I never married," she replied.

The hall clock striking two recalled them to the sense of time.

"And now," said she, "you have been fed and warmed, and I have heard your story, and now it's high time to call your brother."

"Oh!" cried John, chap-fallen; "do you think that absolutely necessary?"

"I can't keep you here; I am a stranger," said she. "Do you want to run away again? I thought you had enough of that."

He bowed his head under the reproof. She despised him, he reflected, as he sat once more alone; a monstrous thing for a woman to despise a man; and strangest of all, she seemed to like him. Would his brother despise him, too? And would his brother like him?

"And presently the brother appeared, under Flora's escort; and, standing afar off beside the doorway, eyed the hero of this tale.

"So this is you?" he said at length.

"Yes, Alick, it's me—it's John," replied the elder brother, feebly.

"And how did you get in here?" inquired the younger.

"Oh, I had my pass-key," says John.

"The dence you had!" said Alexander. "Ah, you lived in a better world! There are no pass-keys going now."

"Well, father was always averse to them," sighed John. And the conversation then broke down, and the brothers looked askance at one another in silence.

"Well, and what the devil are we to do?" said Alexander. "I suppose if the authorities got wind of you, you would be taken up?"

"It depends on whether they've found the body or not," returned John. "And then there's that cabman, to be sure."

"Oh, bother the body!" said Alexander. "I mean about the 'other thing.' That's serious."

"Is that what my father spoke about?" asked John. "I don't even know what it is."

"About your robbing your bank in California, of course," replied Alexander.

It was plain, from Flora's face, that this was the first she had heard of it; it was plainer still, from John's, that he was innocent.

"I!" he exclaimed. "I rob my bank? My God! Flora, this is too much; even you must allow that."

"Meaning you didn't?" asked Alexander.

"I never robbed a soul in all my days," cried John; "except my father, if you call that robbery; and I brought him back the money in this room, and he wouldn't even take it!"

"Look here, John," said his brother; "let us have no misunderstanding upon this. Macewen saw my father; he told him a bank you had worked for in San Francisco was writing over the habitable globe to have you collared—that it was supposed you had nailed thousands, and it was dead certain you had nailed three hundred. So Macewen said, and I wish you would be careful how you answer. I may tell you, also, that your father paid the three hundred on the spot."

"Three hundred?" repeated John.

"Three hundred pounds, you mean? That's fifteen hundred dollars. Why, then, it's Kirkman!" he broke out. "Thank heaven! I can explain all that. I gave them to Kirkman to pay it for me the night before I left—fifteen hundred dollars and a letter to the manager. What do they suppose I would steal fifteen hundred dollars for? I'm rich; I struck it rich in stocks. It's the silliest stuff I ever heard of. All that's needful is to cable to the manager; Kirkman has the fifteen hundred—find Kirkman. He was a fellow-clerk of mine, and a hard case; but to do him justice, I didn't think he was as hard as this."

"And what do you say to that, Alick?" asked Flora.

"I say the cablegram shall go to-night!" cried Alexander, with energy. "Answer prepaid, too. If this thing can be cleared away—and upon my word I do believe it can—we shall be able to hold up our heads again. Here, you John, you stick down the address of your bank manager. You, Flora, you can pack John into my bed, for which I have no further use to-night. As for me, I am off to the postoffice, and thence to the High street about the dead body. The police ought to know, you see, and they ought to know through John; and I can tell them some rigamarole about my brother being a man of highly nervous organization, and the best of it. And then, I'll tell you what, John—did you notice the name upon the cab?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**Royal Baking Powder
Is Absolutely Pure**

WHILE there are so many alum baking powders in the market, the use of which all physicians decide render the food unwholesome and liable to produce dyspepsia and other ailments, housekeepers should exercise the utmost care to prevent any powder but the Royal from being brought into their kitchens.

In the use of Royal there is an absolute certainty of pure and wholesome food.

The official State Chemists report: The Royal Baking Powder does not contain ammonia, alum, lime, nor any injurious ingredients. It is absolutely pure and wholesome.

The Government reports show all other baking powders to contain impurities.

In the use of any baking powder but Royal there is uncertainty if not actual danger.

It is unwise to take chances in matters of life and health.

NATURAL HISTORY NOTES.

A New York man makes a living by keeping a dog bath-house and barber shop.

Romeo is dead. He was a dog and saved many lives in the Johnstown flood.

An investigation conducted by the Indiana Board of Agriculture shows that the state has paid \$30,000 for the heads of chickens, turkeys and various small wild birds which were palmed off upon the authorities for the heads of owls and hawks.

Charles Emory Smith, who was minister to Russia, says the czar is "a sedate, sensible, sober-minded, fearless man, firm and resolute in action." He says of Russia that now, as always in the past, she ignores outside opinion, but respects the opinion of America, and is not insensible to the voice of honest criticism.

The Pinna oyster, found in warm seas, especially on the coast of Sicily, is a wing-shelled bivalve, one species of which is two feet long, and attaches itself to the rocks by a cable of strong filaments of silken texture. Hence it has been called the "silk oyster," and mummy cloths, as well as other fabrics, were formerly woven from the silk.

One year, says a Florida orange grower, when few of my neighbor's trees bore much fruit on account of insect ravages, I secured large crop. I induced the ants to frequent my trees by syringing my trees with a strong solution of syrup and water. The solution dried, leaving a saccharine substance adhering to the leaves, twigs and branches of the trees, in seeking which the ants killed the insects which infested the trees.

Small-Pox in Wall Paper.

Many years ago a person was sick of small-pox in a farm house in the country town of Groton, and after the patient recovered the dwelling was fumigated and repapered. Ira Chester and family now dwell in the house. The paper was removed a week or so ago, and presently Mr. Chester's daughter was stricken with small-pox. In the opinion of the physician the germs of the disease were dormant in the walls of the room. In no other way is the child's sickness to be accounted for, since she had not been otherwise exposed to the malady.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

We are forcibly reminded by the above clipping from the Cincinnati Enquirer of the claims made by the sanitarians, which are, no doubt, true to a certain extent, that all disease germs find a hiding place and culture ground best adapted to their nature, and to help them along in their mission in life, in wall paper, with its vegetable paste to hold it on the wall, and its animal glue to hold its colors; that these, to say the least, are not the best materials with which to cover so much space around us as the walls in which we live and sleep, and that paper and glue are great absorbents of moisture, of which every person throws off a certain number of ounces in exhalations every day, and that such decaying material as glue and paste gives off deleterious gases in such small quantities that we do not discover them, though those who study it can smell it in most rooms papered, and especially where a number of layers of paper have been pasted upon each other, a common "masty practice."

They claim that these conditions have more to do with our ill-health than we are aware of; that such a state of things in the room in which we live affects us more than does a change of climate, which so many seek when they find themselves failing in health; that it would be cheaper, at least, to try a change of room or one coated with some non-decaying material, before going to the expense and trouble of a change of climate. Those who live in such rooms are not usually made sick unto death, but it is claimed that they do not enjoy as good health as they otherwise might.

Justice—Officer, what is the prisoner charged with? Officer Lafferty—Well, your honor, I'm not much of a judge, but it smells a good deal like whisky.

Little Boy—How soon are you and Sis goin' to be married? Accepted Suitor—She has not named the day yet. I hope she does not believe in long engagements. Little Boy—She doesn't, I know, cause all her engagements has been short ones.

In a Paris restaurant: Young man enters, takes a seat and calls a waiter. "Waiter, here's your pourboire in advance. Now be kind enough to recommend something." The Waiter, in confidence—I would recommend, sir, that you try some other restaurant.

Customer—But this book bears a date prior to the invention of printing. Dealer in Rare Volumes—So much the more valuable, sir; so much the more valuable. It is proof of its antiquity. It was only after the invention of printing, you know, that the counterfeiting of old volumes was possible.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25 cents.

Man is usual one-sided on both sides.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mac Wisson's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

FIVE—All the stopped free by DR. ELLER'S GREAT KIDNEY CURE. No 51 Allen Street, New York. Her various cures. Treatise and 25 trial bottles free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 531 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

There is no warmth in borrowed raiment.

Lane'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. Price 50c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

Children have more need of models than of critics.

For Everibody. I had dyspepsia for a long time and tried a multitude of remedies, but not until I used Dr. J. A. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills did I find a cure. There is no getting around it; they are the sure cure. RICHARD TORIN, Oswego, N. Y. Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

Anyone can make money who wants to, had enough.

The Modern Way. Commends itself to the well-formed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Watchdogs of the treasury do not approve of wildcat banks.

That old established cough remedy, Down's Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy," and in this locality needs no words of praise from us, so well and favorably known in it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unsolicited recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—BURLINGTON, Vt., FREE PRESS, JANUARY 26, 1884.

The only reason we ever have any dark days is because we live too low to see the sun.

There are plenty of people who never know anything until they run against it, and then, invariably, they know too much.

The use of Ely's Cream Balm, a sure cure for Catarrh and Colds in the Head, is attended with no pain, inconvenience or dread, which can be said of no other remedy.

I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Churches.

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

Trinity Episcopal—(Brethren of Christ) meet for worship and general explanation of the scriptures at the residence of H. W. Hudson, North Village, every Sunday at 1:30 p. m.

Societies.

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. KIMBLE. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Residence and office 2 doors south of farming mill shop Main St.

M. R. GRAINGER. Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Honorary Grad. Univ. of Ontario Veterinary College. Treats all Diseases of domestic animals.

W. A. BASSETT. Agent for some of the leading and most reliable Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.

MAUD VROOMAN. Calls your attention to a complete line of Fall and Winter MILLINERY. Don't fail to call.

CULLEN & VINING. Attorneys at Law, WAYNE, MICH. Office in Double Block.

NORTHVILLE NEWS.

What the People in Our Sister Village are Doing.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS. Abe Cook has sold his house and lot on South Center Street.

Alvin Blair has sold his house and lot on East Dunlap street to Mrs. Lake, for \$1800 and purchased a lot on Rogers Street.

Mrs. Lake has sold her property on North Center Street for \$2000.

Alec Cook of Racine, Wis., is in town this week, looking after his property interests here.

Andrew Houk has rented his farm to his son-in-law, Mr. Penn, and will move to Northville.

H. F. Brown and B. C. Stark were in Detroit on Friday of last week on business.

Mrs. Patterson, wife of Dr. M. A. Patterson died at four o'clock Wednesday morning of this week.

A Strange boy came to John Quin's Tuesday night of this week, and as he was naked and hungry, John concluded to keep him.

The hardware men have been busy during the last week in transferring their stocks Knapp & Yerkes have moved into the old Hungerford store.

The Republican caucus was called to order at 3:00 p. m. at the village hall and elected Wm. H. Ambler chairman, H. F. Brown secretary.

Democratic Township Ticket. Supervisor L. M. Simmons; clerk, F. B. Park; treasurer, L. A. Bablitt; justice of the peace, James Covary; school inspector, W. P. Conner; highway commissioner, Andrew Henk; drain commissioner, W. Eldred; board of review, E. K. Simonds; election inspector, Geo. Hunter; C. S. Harrington, Chas. W. Johnson, Constables, C. Stewart W. L. Tinkham, George VanDeCar, B. Bowen, Township committee, W. Barrows, Alex. Tinkham, Jr., C. A. Downer.

Prohibition Ticket. Supervisor, M. D. Gordon; clerk, C. E. Passage; treasurer, G. O. E. Bradley; justice of the peace, E. R. Reed; member of board of review, H. A. Bradley; school inspector, C. A. Friebe; highway commissioner, H. Hurd; constables F. D. Adams, J. Palmer, T. Chalmers M. Patterson.

Augustus B. Mery has been appointed janitor at the school house, in place of Wm. Gardner.

The Ladies Auxiliary will give a Pancake and Maple Syrup Social at the Rink Saturday of this week, beginning at 5 p. m. Admittance 15 cents.

C. S. Lane of Salem, was in town on Monday of the present week. He has secured a position in the shipping department at the refrigerator factory.

A Religious Awakening.

The Rev. F. A. Smart who has been holding revival services at the M. E. Church in Plymouth, will conclude his present engagement on Sunday next. The religious awakening noticed in last week's issue, continues with growing interest.

Last Sunday's services were of unusual interest, and were attended by audiences that taxed the capacity of the church. The Presbyterians and Baptists with their past re-united in the afternoon and evening meetings.

The remaining services will be as follows: Friday 2:00 p. m. Bible Reading; 7:00 p. m. Song Service; 7:30 p. m. Preaching. Saturday 7:00 p. m. Song Service, followed by preaching; Sunday 9:30 a. m. Love Feast; 10:30 a. m. Public Service; 11:45 a. m. Sunday School; 3:00 p. m. Union meeting of the Sunday Schools of the village; 6:00 p. m. Young People's and Convent's meeting; 7:00 p. m. Half-hour of Song; 7:30 p. m. Preaching.

For Sale. House and lot on Mill St. opposite Baptist church, Plymouth. Inquire of A. Roe, or I. F. Chilsom.

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

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

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

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded.

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

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives.

LATIMER.

Never in the history of Jackson has that town been so wrought up as it was over the news that Irving Latimer, the infamous murderer of his mother, had escaped from the State prison in that city and that he had administered poison to two of the keepers from the effects of which one died.

For the past few weeks Latimer had been telling Night Captain of the Guard M. I. Gill a story of some money due him in Rhode Island—some \$2,500—and that he wanted Gill to collect it when the prison administration was changed, as was soon expected. Latimer had frequently been given many liberties, having often drunk a cup of coffee or chocolate with Gill when he was taking his midnight lunch.

After eating and drinking Gill says he was taken suddenly and violently sick. Latimer worked over him for some time until suddenly a noise was heard in the guard room like the rattling of dishes. Gill was too weak to investigate and gave Latimer his keys and asked him to go. He did so and soon returned and said that Mr. Haight had fallen over and was dead.

Gill finished his story as follows: "Then I staggered to my feet, but could hardly go, and Irving and Keeper Case took hold of me and assisted me to the guard room. When I told Case to go for the doctor he asked for Mr. Haight's key to the hospital door. I asked them to look in Haight's pocket, and Latimer and Rice went to look for it. They returned, saying they couldn't find it, when Latimer volunteered to go and ring for the doctor.

After he had been gone a few minutes Rice went to look for him and found the front gate open. I suppose now that Latimer took the key out of Mr. Haight's pocket when he pretended to be looking for it. Rice ran down to the outside door and I gave the alarm."

Prosecuting Attorney Kirby was sent for and an investigation was at once begun. After examining the several guards the prosecuting attorney ordered the captain of the guard, till and Keeper Rice to be placed under arrest, as the circumstances warranted their being held for further examination, the prosecuting attorney inclining to the belief that there is a possibility of a plot in which several are implicated. When Latimer took the keys from Haight's person he also rifled his pockets and stole \$25 in money, which was in the pocket of the insensible man. Latimer evidently contemplated some diabolical plot, such as releasing all the convicts in the west wing, but was prevented from lack of time.

Latimer had neither hat nor coat when he escaped and was unarmed unless he had been supplied with firearms by some guilty official. Hundreds of men turned out to search for the inhuman murderer and his breath of freedom can scarcely last very long.

With the people aroused throughout the country for miles around Jackson the chance of escape for Latimer was very slim, yet when the news was received, on the second night after his escape, that he had been captured by a posse of farmers it was not believed. It was nevertheless true.

The story of Latimer's tramp after his escape is as follows as nearly as known: Early on the morning of his escape he appeared at the house of Eugene Soule, near Horizon, and procured a breakfast—the news of his escape not having become known there at that hour. He then started off in the direction of Hanover keeping to the fields and woods. He did not enter the town but changed his course and on the evening of the second day was in hiding near Jerome. He had been traveling very hard and a pair of large felt boots he wore had made his feet very sore so he resolved to enter the town and purchase a pair of shoes. He waited until about 11 o'clock, just before the store was closing, but on entering was surprised to see half a dozen men still in the store. But having made the start he put on a bold front and made known his wants.

Latimer wore a long, dark overcoat and a big slouch hat and his appearance being somewhat unusual the men ceased conversation and looked at the stranger. Someone noticed a crooked finger and suddenly remembered it as one of Latimer's distinguishing marks and blurted out, "I wonder where Latimer is now!" At this the man in the slouch hat hurriedly concluded his bargain and hastened away.

The cat was out of the bag and an alarm was soon spread and in a short time half a hundred villagers were following the fugitive down the railroad track toward Addison Junction. About two miles from Jerome the crowd overtook the worn-out Latimer and returned to Jerome with him. A search was made and on his undershirt was found his prison number, 4578. Other marks were recognized and in a short time Latimer was on his way to Jackson prison in a double buggy accompanied by three armed men. They did not tie him and he did not attempt to escape and after about 50 hours liberty the most brutal martyrdom of recent times was again behind the prison bars with the blood stains of another human life upon his soul as a cost of his short breath of freedom.

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MONEY can be earned at our office, rapidly and honorably, by those who are willing to work for it. We have a new and improved system of earning money, and we are now offering it to the public. We are now offering it to the public. We are now offering it to the public.

"How are you getting along?" asked the mother who had sent Tommy out to wash. "I am losing ground rapidly," replied the lad, who had been playing in the dirt.

"I notice you didn't speak to Mr. Dullam, Miss Quickstep. Aren't you on good terms with him?" "On the very best possible terms. I am not acquainted with him."

"Well, my little man, I'm glad to hear you talk about your school as you do. Why is it you take so much more interest now?" "Little Man—Cause we don't have to go no more."

"What did you think of those two stories I told at the dinner the other night?" "Well, replied the candid friend, "each was admirable in a way. One was good and the other was new."

"Bliffkins must be a very generous man. I heard him say last night that he would lend a friend his last dollar."

"I know it," was the reply. "But he's so rich that he never gets down to that."

Mrs. Jones was telling Mrs. Smith that her husband intended giving her an insurance policy. "Oh, that's nothing," replied Mrs. S. "My husband is going to give me a \$1,000 bond, and he has cut all the coupons off so I won't have any trouble with it."

"What could you have been thinking of to engage yourself to three men?" "Well, mother told me my fiancé must be rich, intelligent, handsome, and of the best moral character, and I couldn't hope for all that in one man, I had to take three."

There is a hotel in New York nearly a quarter of a mile long. "Aunt Jennie" Cameron, aged 142 years, it is said, died at Roxboro, N. C., the other day.

In New Zealand one may take 100 pounds of trout in a day with a minimum of thirty pounds with a fly. A graven equity, Georgia, colored woman recently gave birth to a baby weighing it is said, twenty-two pounds.

A consignment of canvas-back ducks from Chesapeake bay was sold readily in London at thirty-four shillings, about \$8.50 apiece.

According to the annual report of the New York state superintendent of instruction, there are forty-one log school-houses in that state.

The News published in Cochran, Ga. is but little larger than an ordinary envelope, and claims to be the smallest weekly paper published in Georgia.

Last winter at Lenoir, N. C., a mule fell off a bridge into the river below, which was covered with a thick coating of ice. Mr. Mule disappeared beneath the ice, but in a short time his head was seen protruding some distance above where the ice was broken. By swimming, it is supposed, quite a distance under the ice the animal had saved its life.

A steel chimney has been built in Chicago which, it is said, is 350 feet high, with an outside diameter of nine feet five inches. The steel varies in thickness from 5/16 inch at the top to three-eighths of an inch at the bottom. The lower seventy-five feet is lined with eight inches of fire brick and above this the lining is of hollow tile, supported at intervals of twenty-five feet by angle iron riveted to the steel shell. The foundation is made of steel rails and one-beams laid in cement.

Is a good motto to follow in buying medicine as well as in everything else. Be the universal satisfaction it has given and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Dullam's Great German Blood Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure has proven itself unequalled for building up and cleansing your system and for all diseases arising from impure blood. Do not experiment with an unheard of or untried article which you are told is good, but be sure to get Dullam's. All druggists keep it \$1 a bottle.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package, at Chaffee & Hunter's. Strength and Health. If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on liver, stomach and kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever-sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positive 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.

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

I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years. Long-trialled 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.

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-fourth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three: Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah A. Edmonson, deceased. An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into the court for probate, and Mary Dean having filed therewith her petition, praying that said instrument be admitted to probate, and that she may be granted to her, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the twenty-fifth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Court, be appointed for proving said instrument and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. HOMER A. FLINT, Register.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of Edwin C. Adams, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the 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 store of A. A. Taft, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday the 2nd day of May, A. D. 1893, and on Monday the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock a. m. on each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 25th day of March, A. D. 1893, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

DECEASED. MICHAEL P. CHILSON. Commissioner. Dated March 29th, 1893.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of Ira Egan, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the 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 store of A. A. Taft, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday the 2nd day of April, A. D. 1893, and on Saturday the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock a. m. on each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 25th day of March, A. D. 1893, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

HENRY WILLIS. A. A. TAFT. Commissioners. Dated, March 14th, 1893.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of HENRY HOUK, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the 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 store of Wm. H. Ambler in Northville, in said county, on Saturday the 25th day of April, A. D. 1893, and on Saturday the 2nd day of September, A. D. 1893, at ten o'clock a. m. on each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 25th day of March, A. D. 1893, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

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THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE. 25¢ 50¢ 75¢ 1.00.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For Sale Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Pectoral Plaster will give great satisfaction.—45 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER. Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer has cured my liver, and I consider it the best remedy for debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will positively relieve and cure you. Price 75 cents. This Injector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Remember, Shiloh's Remedies are sold on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

For 1893 we have combined a most novel and startling feature in the way of hundreds of beautiful and appropriate practical quotations from the best authors, making THE FOOD NUMBER of VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE a source of interest and pleasure the whole year. The practical part contains Colored Plates of Alpine Arches, Bellflowers, Dahlias, Dutchman's Pipe, Clematis, Pinks, Carnations, Cacti and Peonies, hundreds of Engravings, descriptions of the sweetest and most profitable Peas—The Carrot, The Golden Broom, and scores of other grand and good things. Names and prices of everything one could desire in the way of Flowers, Vegetables, Fruits, Birds, etc. Sent for only 10 cents, which can be deducted from the first order—thus it costs nothing. Cash orders.

JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N. Y.

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CAPITAL CULLINGS.

Matters of Interest From the Seat of Government.

Matters Before Congress.

Three years ago Mr. O'Donnell secured the passage of an act placing the children of Lieut. Harrington, who was killed with Custer, on the pension roll, the mother having disappeared. It will be remembered the widow became possessed of the idea that her husband was alive, and sought for him, wandering through Texas. Her adventures in search of the slain soldier are mournful in every way. Finally she was discovered and taken to her friends, where she is slowly regaining her health. Mr. O'Donnell applied for her restoration to the pension rolls, and succeeded in having her reinstated with the payment of arrearages. Then the pension department suspended the pension of the children. O'Donnell at once took the matter in hand, and has succeeded in having their names restored to the pension roll, and the mother and children of Custer's trusted lieutenant, who fell with him at the Little Big Horn, are now cared for by the government. Harrington was from Coldwater. The family have relatives in Branch county and Grand Rapids.

W. H. Barnum was re-elected chairman of the national democratic committee at the meeting held in Washington, June 26.

The senate has passed bills granting pensions to Mary A. Howe, Marshall; Annie M. Thiers, Battle Creek; M. Dilly, Charlotte; Eaton county; Lewis C. Keck, Marango, Calhoun county. These were introduced by Mr. O'Donnell in the house, where he secured their passage. They now go to the president for his approval.

Mrs. Folsom, mother of Mrs. Cleveland, who has been in Europe for some months, has returned to the White house.

Postmaster General Dickinson has ordered the removal of 30 postoffice inspectors, to take effect June 30. Ten others will be removed later. This action is made necessary by the reduced appropriation for this service.

President Cleveland attended the exercises of the university of Virginia June 27, and at the close of the exercises visited the grave of Jefferson at Monticello.

It is thought that a vote will be reached on the tariff bill about the last week in July.

Mr. Kelly of Pennsylvania made a proposition in the house a few days ago, that the tariff bill be laid aside until after election. Chairman Mills promptly rejected the proposition, however, and the reform leaders are determined to press the bill.

The house has passed the public land bill, with the Holman amendment retaining title in the government to coal mines found on public lands, but allowing entry to use such coal mines until further action by congress.

A caucus was held by the democratic senators the other morning, and it was decided that they would insist on the postponement of all matters before the senate except the regular appropriation bills, and oppose the usual adjournment from Thursday till Monday, the purpose being to secure the passage of the most important appropriation bills before the end of the fiscal year, and thus avoid the necessity of passing resolutions extending the present appropriations to keep the executive departments running.

The house has passed a joint resolution providing temporarily for the expenditures of the government in case the appropriation bills have not become laws prior to July 1.

The collections of internal revenue during the first eleven months of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, amounted to \$1,044,759, being \$5,428,867 more than the collection during the corresponding period of last fiscal year. The aggregate receipts for May last was \$273,523 greater than those for May, 1887.

The government exhibit at the Cincinnati exhibition is said to be the finest ever made.

Postmaster General Dickinson, and the chief officers of that department have been photographed in a group.

The president has issued an order which brings six new classes of government employees under the civil service rules. It includes every person in the department service except such as are appointed by the advice and consent of the senate, and such as are appointed as unskilled laborers and messengers. If this order is enforced it will place our civil service nearly on a par with that of England.

The President has signed the Indian appropriation bill.

The President is obliged to decline the invitation to the Cincinnati exposition because of the press of public business.

Brig. Gen. Jas. C. Duane, chief of engineers, has been placed on the retired list.

Mrs. Dickinson, wife of the Postmaster General, has removed to her summer home at Hensonhurst, opposite Cooney Island.

Representative Fisher has returned from his flying visit to Michigan.

The river and harbor bill has passed the senate, and now goes to the house for concurrence in amendments. Nearly \$912,000 have been added to the appropriations.

The public debt statement issued July 2, shows: Total debt, \$1,717,754,793; less cash items available, \$398,879,672; less reserve held for redemption of United States notes, \$443,979,673; total debt less available cash items, \$1,284,895,448; net cash in the treasury, \$103,220,464; debt less cash in treasury July 1, \$1,625,584,756; debt less cash in treasury June 1, 1888, \$1,180,014,159; decrease of debt during the month, \$14,429,503; decrease since June 30, 1887, \$113,344,080; total cash in the treasury as shown by treasurer's general account, \$632,854,087.

Col. Lamont says that Mrs. Cleveland was not asked to open the Cincinnati exhibition by telegraph.

The commissioner of patents has denied a patent to Prof. De Baussett for his airship, which the house committee regarded favorably and recommended an appropriation of \$50,000 to enable the inventor to manufacture. The commissioner says the invention is imperfect and not original.

Information having been received at the treasury department of the existence of contagious disease among neat cattle in the neighborhood of Tara, Gray county, West Virginia, Assistant Secretary Maynard has instructed the collectors of customs at Buffalo Suspension Bridge to refuse entry and transportation of cattle from that district.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

BY EUGENE FIELD.

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and staunch he stands,
And the little boy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket molds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new
And the soldier was passing fair,
And that was the time when our Little Boy
Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now don't you go till I come!" he said;
"And don't you make any noise!"
So toddling off to his trundle bed
He dreamt of the pretty toys,
And as he was dreaming an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh! the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true.

Ay, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place,
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face.
And they wonder, as waiting these long
Years through
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue
Since he kissed them and put them there.

The Mysterious Portrait.

If all the visitors who were present on the opening night of the great art exhibition had been as constant in their after-attendance as was Mr. Horace Temple, the managers would have made money out of it.

The fact was, Mr. Temple had strolled in rather listlessly that first night, but before he had traversed many yards in his tour of inspection his attention had been caught by a picture which had so fascinated him that he found it almost impossible to get his own consent to move on and make way for others, and in a very short time he was back again, gazing with rapt absorption. The picture represented an Italian garden, where, beneath a dense shade of palms and ilexes, a hammock was swung, in which a lovely young girl, in a limp, white gown, was lying at ease, her right hand dawdling with a great fan, and her left thrown up behind her head, the loose sleeve falling back and revealing a beautiful, rounded arm. One foot was hid in the meshes of the hammock, and the other, from which the tiny slipper had slipped off at the heel, hung over the side in a posture of absolute ease and inertia. The white robe, made in classic design and decorated with a Greek border, hung over the hammock and trailed along the dense, green grass. The details of the picture were exquisitely portrayed, but its matchless charm was in the beauty of the young girl's face, which had so marked an individuality that Temple convinced himself at once that it was no creation of an artist's fancy, but a faithful likeness of some human being. As day after day passed by the picture grew into his consciousness more and more, he got to know every detail of feature, form and dress, even to the three little spots on the left arm near the elbow, which he at first took to be specks on the canvas, but afterward found were cleverly painted little moles which must have been on the arm of the model.

One evening when he had stood a longer time than usual before, the object of his adoration, lost in thought concerning the original of this lovely portrait, and wondering where the artist, whose name was given as Carlo Guizi, has seen and painted her, he was aroused by the silvery strokes of a magnificent clock which stood near, which reminded him that he must tear himself away from present enjoyment, and go home and answer a letter. The letter was in the form of an invitation, and this was the reply to it:

"Dear Aunt Sarah—No one certainly has a more or more considerate female relative than I am blessed with, and your delightful letter is one more proof of this truth. My gratitude, however, strong as it is, does not enable me, to do the impossible, and I cannot come down, according to orders, and fall in love with your charming friend, for the reason that I am in love already, and the object of these pre-occupied affections of mine defies the thermometer and remains in the city."

"On the whole, I hope this will prove not altogether unsatisfactory to you, as I understand your object concerning me to be, not so much that I shall be—in the abstract—engaged, and that I conscientiously assure you that I am."

"I am not too fast bound, however, to admit of my coming down for a cursory glance only, so you may expect me to stay over next Sunday."

"Yours affectionately,
H. T."

When Mrs. Leaton received this letter she happened to be seated near an open window in conversation with her most intimate confidential friend, to whom she proceeded to read the letter aloud, interrupting herself with various complaints of the provokingness of her favorite nephew, who, in spite of all her affectionate indulgence of his whims and foibles, was constantly serving her in this kind of style.

As he finished reading and laid the letter down, there was a faint rustling under the window, unregarded by the two ladies, and a young girl, who had been sitting still sketching the pretty view of wood and river visible from this point, collected her implements together and quickly glided away.

Mr. Temple arrived at his aunt's on Sunday morning too late for breakfast, and when he emerged from the dining-room tete-a-tete meal with the hostess, he was immediately hurried off to church by that enterprising lady, who had kept her carriage waiting that she might enjoy his companionship.

"All the rest have gone," she said, "and we shall be a little late, Gertrude Sevellon walked with Tom Jerome." This was the only allusion she deemed to make to the young lady who had

formed the whole subject of her letter. Mr. Temple had been some time in church before he caught sight of the familiar figure of Mr. Tom Jerome, and when, with a feeling of lazy interest, he leaned forward a little so that he might get a glimpse of the lady standing next to Mr. Jerome and singing out of the same book with him, the delicate, clean-cut profile startled him with a sense of familiarity. His heart gave a bound as he connected it with the face in the picture, he saw the resemblance. The girl wore a little close bonnet and trim dress which increased her charming figure in neat compactness—but face and figure were the same.

When the service was ended he leaned forward and whispered to his aunt, "Make Tom Jerome go home with you and let me walk home with Miss Sevellon."

This was coming to terms that Miss Leaton highly appreciated, though her nephew exhibited no underbred eagerness. The first excitement of his discovery had worn off, and he had resolved upon his course.

It was a wonderful thing to find himself, the next moment, actually being presented in formal style to the houri of the hammock. Just how Aunt Sarah managed it he did not know, but before long Tom Jerome had gone off in the carriage, and the houri and himself were strolling along together on a shady little woodland path, and he was saying:

"Have you been in Italy, Miss Sevellon?"

"Oh, yes; mamma and I spent almost a year there," was the quick response.

"Have you ever had your portrait painted?" was the next abrupt question.

"Never," said Miss Sevellon, coldly, as if she observed and disapproved the bad taste of this informal catechism.

"Nor ever posed for an artist?"

"Never," in a tone grown positively icy.

Mr. Temple looked at her with a gaze of uncontrollable surprise.

"Most extraordinary!" he said, half under his breath. His exclamation was not so low, however, but that Miss Sevellon heard it, and it did serve to modify her expression. She walked along at his side as stately as a white pigeon, her head alert and her manner distant and cool.

"You'd have no motive in misleading me, I suppose," Temple went on, after a momentary pause, "and I can't help believing you are playing a trick on me."

"Playing a trick on you, Mr. Temple?" said Gertrude, indignantly, "how could such an extraordinary notion ever enter into my head, or yours, either?"

Temple saw he had given offense, and when he was forced to recognize the possibility that he might be mistaken in his surmise, the fact was not hard to account for. It was very hard indeed, however, to believe in that possibility, and it was only by dismissing the subject from his mind as far as possible that he could carry on the perfectly conventional conversation that he knew to be the only one which his companion warranted.

He made a great effort to be entertaining, and by the time they reached the house he was able to feel that he had done something toward obliterating the disgraceful impression of his first style of address.

When the early Sunday dinner-time arrived, and Miss Sevellon appeared without her bonnet, having changed her church dress for a more relaxed style of garment, the likeness to the picture was stronger than ever. It was not likeness it was positive identity; and when, during the afternoon, Horace found himself near Mrs. Sevellon, in spite of all good resolutions he had made, in defiance of every instinct of good taste, his intense interest in this matter led him on until he had contrived to turn the conversation on Italy, and he then asked Mrs. Sevellon if none of the Italian artists had never prevailed on her daughter to allow herself to be painted.

Mrs. Sevellon had just responded in the negative, and was going on to say something more, when he became aware that her daughter was standing near them in the recess of the window, and that she heard his question. And this was not all! He saw by the impetuous flush that came to her face, and the look with which she glanced directly at him for an instant, and then away, that she resented as well as heard.

One evening Mrs. Leaton's guests got up some tableaux for the amusement of the company, and Mr. Temple, who had declined to act, found himself seated on the front seat beside his aunt, a very listless spectator, except when Miss Sevellon figured in the scenes, which was very often, as she was the acknowledged beauty of the party.

He had left his seat and strolled over to a corner very near the stage, when the curtain went up for the last scene. It was fortunate for him that every eye was fixed on the stage for otherwise the great start and smothered exclamation he gave vent to must have been observed. And no wonder he was startled, for just below his very eyes, in a hammock ingeniously swung in the midst of a clump of large shrubs that admirably simulated a garden, was Miss Sevellon in an attitude and costume that exactly reproduced the picture. He almost held his breath in the absorption of his attention as his eager eye took in every detail, even to the Greek pattern in the border of her dress and the antique silver coins in the bracelet on her arm, and—yes! there in a little group, near the rounded elbow, were the three

little dark specks. Could circumstantial evidence go farther?

As soon as the tableaux were over he made his way to Miss Sevellon's side, eager yet timid. To his delight he saw that she seemed to welcome him, and he half fancied from her manner that she made a hasty resolution to let bygones be bygones, and to make friends with him. She was so flushed with pleasure and animation, and so surrounded herself by appreciative feeling and praise, that it seemed difficult to her, perhaps, to be severe upon another. She still wore the beautiful white costume, in which she looked far lovelier than the picture had portrayed her, and his delight knew no bounds when he found himself presently absolutely leading her to a quiet seat in the hall, and supplying her with refreshments from the supper-room. When they were seated together on a wicker sofa, eating their ices in a friendly tete-a-tete, the young fellow became so emboldened by his success as to commit a previous *aux pas*. As his companion raised her arms to her mouth, her sleeve fell backward and revealed again the three little beauty spots. It was too much for him.

"Oh, Miss Sevellon," he burst forth, "you really must let me explain to you now why it was that you must have been mistaken about not having had your picture painted in it—"

He stopped short. Miss Sevellon had risen to her feet with a motion of resentful anger, and, without giving him time for another word, had joined some people who were passing on to the ballroom, and left him alone, humiliated and full of self-reproach. And he could scarcely wonder at her being resentful at having her word doubted again in this bold way; but how could he help it? What was he to do? He wandered away, feeling restless and miserable, and took no special note of his surroundings until he found himself near Mrs. Sevellon, who, seated in a doorway, was looking on at the dancers, among whom Temple now saw the young lady from whom he had just been so ruthlessly parted. To his delight Mrs. Sevellon received him more kindly than she had ever done before, for her manner also revealed the fact that she shared her daughter's just indignation. It seemed now, however, that she had shared also in her daughter's spirit of forgiveness, for she looked at Mr. Temple as if she, too, were willing to forget the past. Perhaps mother and daughter had entered into an agreement to this effect! It looked so.

Mr. Temple approached her with some hearty words of commendation of the tableaux, to which she replied, as if deliberately: "Yes, they were pretty tableaux; I thought—the last especially. It did carry me back to see Gertrude in that dress. It was an old toilet she used to wear when we were in Italy, one idle Summer when we spent our whole time in a *dolce far niente*, and Gertrude was half the day in the hammock which hung in our garden. I used to try to get her to devote a little time to her painting, for she really has talent, but she was so lazy, and the old Italian whose services I was so fortunate as to secure for a few lessons found her incorrigible. The lessons usually consisted of a morning chat, while Gertrude lounged in a hammock, and he made little sketches of trees and an old fountain near by, which never seemed to come to anything, for he always thrust them out of sight and said they were failures when I tried to look at them. He was always urging me to let him paint Gertrude, but she objected to having her portrait painted, and positively refused to pose for him. So the lessons came to nothing, and the courteous old man advised me not to constrain my daughter's reluctant art, and wouldn't allow me to pay him a cent, though he had come several times, and really given up a good deal of his time to us."

She was a decidedly voluble personage, Mrs. Sevellon, and she poured forth this stream of talk half automatically, giving a large part of her attention to the dancers all the time. Temple saw that she had actually been too preoccupied to seem to notice that she had been treading on ground that to him would be forbidden. He was indebted to the same preoccupation for the fact that the startled look on his face, as the flood of light was unconsciously shed upon the object that had puzzled him so long, was unnoticed.

"What was the old artist's name?" he asked.

"Guizi, Carlo Guizi," said Mrs. Sevellon, innocently, keeping time with her fan to the motion of the dancers' flying feet. The chain of evidence was now complete. The old fellow might well afford to decline pay for those hours spent by Gertrude's hammock under the palms and ilexes. He had made good use of them!

"What can I do to atone for my shameful treatment of you?" said Gertrude with a bewitching humility, when Horace had given his explanation and made his peace.

"You can do this," said Horace. "You can consent to my becoming the purchaser of the picture, a thing my mind is bent on."

"I don't know about that," said Gertrude, doubtfully. "I have never given my picture to any one, and I always said I never would except to—"

she flushed and hesitated, and then went on, "but I would have no power to prevent it now, that wretched Italian has stolen it; it is his, to do as he chooses with, I suppose."

"Never mind the Italian for the present," said the young man eagerly. "What were you going to say? Who

was to be the exception in the case?"

Miss Sevellon's reply was so embarrassed and incoherent that its significance can only be guessed at; it is possible, however, that Mr. Temple found it satisfactory, for the next day he bought the picture, and the next Autumn the original of the picture became his wife.

Gertrude always declared that she was jealous of that picture, to which Horace would reply that, as the picture was his first love, she consequently could only be his second, and that she would have to be satisfied with that condition of affairs.

OLD-TIME RAT-BAITING.

Little Peter Kills Fifty Rats in Eleven Minutes and Twenty Seconds.

One of the most exciting events that the down-town-sporting fraternity has witnessed for many a long day took place yesterday afternoon, says the *New York Evening Sun*, in the rear of a well-known sporting resort not five blocks from the city hall.

It was the first real old-time rat-baiting that has taken place in a long time. Every old sport loves a rat-baiting, and the event had been quietly talked of for several weeks past. The old-time round pit was dispensed with. A small room, eight feet square, was stripped of furniture and used instead of a pit.

At precisely five minutes past 2 o'clock the master of ceremonies approached with a large, square wooden box. One of the windows was opened, the box was thrust through it, and at the same time the lid was pulled up. Fifty round, fat rodents leaped into the room. They went scampering away in every direction, thinking that they were at liberty. After making several circuits of the room they finally nestled in groups in the four corners.

Five minutes after the rats had been dumped into the room the owner of the dog came in with a knock-kneed, long-bodied, and diminutive-legged black-and-tan dachshund, which, he claimed, notwithstanding his ungrainy proportions, "cud eat de hull" of dem in thirteen minutes 'n not half try."

The crowd of spectators was considerably disappointed in the appearance of the dog. They expected to see a clean-cut, sprightly little Scotch terrier. They gave evidences of their disgust in pretty round terms.

Thirteen minutes was the time in which "Peter," the dog, was to kill the rats. Poor little "Peter" had not a sympathizer among the crowd, but he didn't seem to mind it.

The window was again raised and "Peter" caught sight of a huge rat as it ran across the room. He became almost uncontrollable. His long, flap ears assumed a rampant appearance; his eyes shone like beads, and his body quivered with intense excitement. His owner dropped him into the room. At ten minutes past 2 o'clock he literally bounded onto the rat, caught it in his mouth, shook it just once, tossed it into the air, and sprang for a bunch of rodents which were huddled together in one corner. Such a scampering and squawking! Rat after rat was seized by the clumsy little "Peter" and tossed into the air, only to come down dead. The little room was a perfect pandemonium. Not a sound issued from little "Peter" as he waddled with might and main up and down and around the room. In five minutes the bodies of twenty-five dead rats and two wounded ones bestrewed the floor. As Peter made a dash at a cornered rat the latter jumped a foot from the floor and grabbed Peter by the side of the head with his mouth, and field on like grim death. He was shaken off, but jumped at the dog again. Peter was too spry for him this time, and caught the rat on the fly. That was the end of that rat. The enthusiasm of the old sports by this time knew no bounds. Many were the compliments heaped upon the little dog. "Bully boy," they shouted. "Shakim up." "Hooray, that's it!" "Great Scott, how does he do it?" and amid clapping of hands and cheers, the spunky little dachshund went on with his war on rats.

Two more big fellows were cornered, and showed fight. They sprang at "Peter," and hung to his sides like leeches. Unmindful of them, the little dog jumped into a nest of rats, tossing them into the air as fast as he could catch them in his mouth. The two rats which clung to his sides were shaken off and dispatched in short order. The last one was tossed in the air at precisely twenty-one minutes and twenty seconds past 2 o'clock, making the time in killing the fifty rats eleven minutes and twenty seconds.

After the last one was killed, the little dog waddled over the battle-ground to see that life was extinct in every body. He was then taken out. Blood was streaming from his mouth, but it was from the rats. He received several bites on his sides and head, which were bleeding. They were doctored, and he seemed to be anxious to resume the warfare.

Won't Work Both Ways.

William Gore, who was bitten by a rattlesnake at Fort Lee a week ago, and has been dosed with whisky ever since, will be out of the hospital in a few days. Moral: You can be bitten by snakes and cured by whisky, but you can't be bitten by whisky and cured by snakes.—*New York Sun*.

Not Home Yet.

Mrs. Christopher Cross: "This is a pretty time of night for you to come home!" Mr. Chris Cross: "Sh, m' dear! Ain't come home yet. Jes' called t' shay y' needn't sit up f' me to-night.—*Fact*."

Wayne.

Frank McGuire, of Detroit, is in town. Jaak McDermott, of Detroit, has been in town several days.

Bert Ackley has arrived home from the northern woods.

Hosie & Stellwagen shipped a car load of wool on Tuesday.

The Congregational church has been putting in new cushions for its seats.

Samuel Myres, of Reno, Nevada is visiting with his sister, Mrs. James Huston.

Giles Cory has purchased a new bicycle and will work his passage to and from Ypsilanti daily.

The Congregational church society put up a tent down by the postoffice and sold lemonade etc. to the thrifty.

Mrs. Kate Williams and children, of Plymouth, who were on their way to Hudson, stopped in Wayne over Sunday.

J. R. Hosie and family will spend two weeks on lake Erie and Ontario, visiting Niagara Falls, and other important points.

E. M. Clark, and wife, of Charlevoix, formerly engaged in the mercantile business here, arrived in town on Saturday last.

Mary Curtis arrived home from Bridgewater, Mich., on Friday last, where she has been engaged teaching a three months school.

Phil Schamber had a life-sized eagle, mounted, sitting out in front of his house, bearing a flag of stars and stripes on Sunday last.

Some of the boys who were anxious to have a 4th of July celebration, procured some old posters of several years of age, and put them up around town, announcing that the Fourth would be celebrated in grand old style, with greasy pole and pig, and racing, etc., for 1888, but the fake was discovered too early to lead much ardor to their anticipations.

Some three or four months ago there came to this place a young couple by the name of Huston, who went to house-keeping in the eastern part of town. The young man worked around by days work and everything seemed to go pleasantly until the wife went to visit her parents, and on her return home on last Saturday found that her husband and most of the goods in the house had gone to parts unknown. She telegraphed her father what had happened and he came here and removed what was left of the household goods and took his daughter back to his home.

Livonia.

Wm. Riddle is so he rides out.

Farmers will begin haying after the Fourth.

Ora Chilson, of Belden, was in town last Sunday.

Mr. Taft, of Plymouth, was in town one day last week.

Charles Crum has been very sick, but is reported better at this writing.

Mrs. Maria Leach is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. C. Hedden, at Flint.

There is more dairy cows in Livonia, than any other town in the State.

Fred Pankow has the best matched team in the township; both bright bays.

Elisha Fuller of Vassar, is visiting his brother, A. C. Fuller, of this town.

Dr. Hatch is doctoring Mrs. A. F. Millard, who has been sick for a long time.

Charles Smith from the Ypsilanti Normal school, is visiting friends at this place.

Robert Millard, of Detroit, called on his old friends at this place on Sunday last.

Mrs. J. C. Walker, of Alpena, is visiting her brother, J. E. Wilcox, of this place.

John Hutchinson is sick with that dread disease, consumption, with very little hopes of his recovery.

A Sabbath school was organized at the Centre, last Sunday, with Mrs. J. E. Wilcox, as superintendent.

Miss Mary Ash died last Friday, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Crum's, two miles east of the Centre.

Rumor says there was a prize fight in our town one day last week; one knocked the other out the first round.

Willie C. Smith takes his best girl out riding in a new carriage now, and it is a daisy—we mean the carriage.

Mrs. Nettie Green, of Hamburg, Mich., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Turnbull, of this place.

Wheat, potatoes and oats are good crops in this township. We hear of some fields of oats falling down very bad.

Our town clerk was called to Elm station one day last week to test the scales in the cheese factory at that place.

We hear there are a great many patrons leaving the milk houses at Stark and Elm stations, because they think they do not get enough for their milk.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippuk, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at J. H. Boylan's drug store.

Corn as Food for Hogs.

Some one has lately said, perhaps to set people to thinking, that a pig might be fed all the corn it would eat until it starved itself to death. We do not credit this statement. Young pigs corn fed are apt to become runts from the injury to their digestive organs from eating such hearty food. Such pigs might even die from dyspepsia, as many human beings annually do, yet it would be an abuse of terms to say that they had starved to death. The idea meant to be inculcated is a true one, that carbonaceous food alone will not long sustain life. Connected with this is a mistaken notion that corn is entirely carbonaceous, or nearly so, and that it falls under the same inhibition as those foods, like sugar, butter and fats, which are nearly pure carbon. English physicians once fed two dogs with nothing but sugar. At first they fattened rapidly, then weakened, sickened and died, simply because sugar did not contain the elements of food needed to sustain life.

Corn is not liable to this objection. It has 1 13-100 per cent. of phosphate of lime, against 1 87-100 per cent. in whole wheat. In nitrogenous matter the two grains are exactly alike, each having 1 80-100 per cent. Wheat bran and middlings are much richer in both phosphate of lime and nitrogen than either whole wheat or corn. The fair presumption, therefore, is that whole corn is a better food for giving strength and making muscle than is the inside of the wheat grain, from which our fine bread is made. People might well live on white bread alone, until, like the dogs in the English experiment, they died from lack of the necessary material in their blood to repair the natural waste from their bodies. But in large sections of the country fat pork and hominy are the staple articles of diet. On these, men work hard and live to a good old age.

If corn be, as we believe it is, an unsuitable food for growing pigs, the question occurs, why they cannot eat it as well as working men and women. This suggests as one reason, perhaps, that the hog is not a working animal, and secondly, like most people who are naturally lazy, he is afflicted with poor digestive organs. Possibly people may be obliged to revise preconceived ideas on this subject. It is men, women and children who are most inclined to be what is called "piggyish." As for piggy himself, he is rather apt to be dainty in his appetite. He may eat a good deal more than he can digest, but that is a failing far too common among those who count themselves his superiors.

The chief objections to corn meal as food, for pigs are its richness, and secondly its liability to compact in the stomach, so that the saliva and other solvents cannot readily work on it. The food after mastication lies in a heavy mass that only the strongest stomachs can resolve. The cow and sheep remasticate this food, mix more saliva with it, and thus escape much injury. But an over-feeding of corn will put either sheep or cows "off their feed" quicker than almost anything else. The pig has no such recourse. Having his stomach filled with corn he founders, just as a horse would do under like circumstances.

Pigs, and in fact all stock, need to become used to eating corn, feeding it in small amounts at first and mixed with other food. It is not harder to digest than fine wheat flour would be, nor is it so rich and fatty as cottonseed meal. Digestion improves by severely exercising the digestive organs, provided they are not overtaxed. By the time a pig has made its growth it should be able to digest all the corn it will eat, if its stomach has never been weakened by over-feeding. By that time, too, all pigs not reserved for breeding ought to be ready to die. For a matured hog corn in some form is the cheapest and best food to finish the fattening. The animal may not grow much in size, but it will in weight. Its flesh will be firmer by the displacement of the water it contained in its immature state. Possibly other grains will make a larger proportion of lean meat. Oats and peas certainly will, but corn-fattened pork has a good reputation, and will always command the highest price in any market.—American Cultivator.

Suggestion to Husbands.

Jones—"Did you say that your wife never gets mad when you come home late at night?"
Smith—"That's what I said, and I say it again."
"She never did give you a certain lecture when you came late?"
"She never did."
"Well, how in the name of catnip tea do you manage?"
"It's easy enough. She always goes along with me when I go out, and then I don't come home late."—Texas Siftings.

GRANT'S SIMPLICITY AND LUCK.

How the Hero Narrowly Escaped Selling His Book for \$10,000.

Leonard Swett told an interesting story the other day, illustrative of Gen. Grant's traditional good luck, as well as his lack of what is called shrewdness in commercial dealings. When Grant was engaged in writing his memoirs the Century company, which had been publishing some of his war articles in the Century magazine, offered him \$10,000 for the manuscript of his book. Webster, the publisher, also had his eye on the alert for the forthcoming work, and one day called on the general to inquire about it. Grant was seated at his desk, about to attach his signature to the Century company's contract which lay before him. It had apparently never occurred to him to ask more for his literary production. Webster intimated that he would like to make an offer.

"If it would not be impertinent," he said, "I would like to inquire how much the Century company agrees to pay you?"

"Ten thousand dollars," Gen. Grant said.

"Then I wouldn't sign that contract just yet," said Webster.

"Why not?"

"Because I will pay you \$50,000."

Gen. Grant opened his eyes in amazement. It had not occurred to him to set so high a value on his work; he had not thought of dickering beyond the first offer. But he did not sign the contract.

Afterward Mark Twain, Webster's relative and business partner, called and told the general that none of the publishers had offered him what his manuscript was worth. "I will give you \$100,000 and a royalty," he said. So Webster & Co. became Grant's publishers. The firm has grown rich out of Grant's book, and Grant's family has been paid over \$500,000.

"And Grant's book," said Mr. Swett in conclusion, "was a classic more valuable than 'Cæsar's Commentaries.' I consider it the greatest achievement of Gen. Grant's wonderful life to have written such a work with death looking over his shoulders."—Chicago Times.

Had Read It.

The author of a new novel called on the literary editor of a daily paper—with whom he was acquainted—and after handing him a copy of the book, said:

"Now, my dear fellow, I understand this literary review business. You men, busy, of course, take up a book, glance at its title, turn a few leaves and then proceed to 'do it up.' I don't want my book treated in such a manner. I want you to read it and then write your criticism. Will you do me that favor?"

"Yes."

"Thank you." Several days later the paper contained as a stumming up, the following announcement: "The most worthless book we have ever seen."

The author, glowing with rage, hurried to the newspaper office, and, meeting the critic, exclaimed:

"You promised me, sir, that you would read that book!"

"Yes, and I did read it. Hence the slam. My dear fellow, you forgot to make me promise to lie for it. Had I not read it, my criticism would not have been so just, but it would have been much more complimentary."—Arkansas Traveler.

Longevity Aided by Salt.

In a recent work by Professor Burggræve, of Ghent, the prominent theory maintained is that salt is the great regulating agent of life, and on the proper use of which human longevity largely depends, it being at any rate a great preventive of certain maladies—if the blood is too rich, salt will render it less charged; or if it is poor, salt will reconstitute it, and restore to it the necessary elements. Among the interesting facts cited by Professor Burggræve in elaborating his subject is that about the end of the last century a terrible epidemic, bearing some analogy to scurvy broke out in Saxony, making such rapid progress among the poorer classes that the government ordered an inquiry into its nature and course. The result was the establishment of a singular fact, viz., that miners, although reduced to the same misery as other workmen, remained, with their families, completely exempt from the malady; the diet of the miners differed from the others only in one point, viz., that being employed by the state, they were supplied with salt gratuitously, the deduction being that the absence of salt in the diet of the other workmen was the cause of the malady. Salt was then prescribed as a curative measure, and the epidemic disappeared as if by enchantment.

Marriages.

CLARKE-WOLCOTT.—At the Simpson church parsonage, Detroit, by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Hawke on Tuesday, July 8, 1888, Frank B. Clarke, of Plymouth, to Miss Frankie E. Wolcott, of Novi.

Card of Thanks.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church desire to extend their thanks to the many friends who kindly furnished provisions and waited on the tables the Fourth.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. H. Boylan, druggist. 63

\$500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, acid headache, indigestion, constipation or colic, which we cannot cure with West's Vegetable-Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 562 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 67

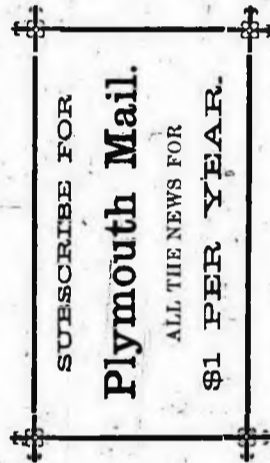
The Beam Road Cart!

With its late improvements, is now complete, and I believe it to be the

BEST IN THE MARKET!

I have applied for a patent on the same and intend to make the manufacture of them a business and have now Twenty-five of them Under Way. Any one wishing a Good Cart, should see the "Beam Improved Cart," before buying.

E. W. BEAM, Plymouth, Mich.



C. A. FRISBEE,

Dealer in

Lumber, Lath, :
: Shingles, :
: and Coal.

A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.

Prices as Low as the Market will allow.

Yard near F. & P. M. depot, Plymouth

NOW!

—Is the—

TIME TO BUY!

Fertilizing Salt to sow on Wheat and Grass.

Grand Rapids and New York

Plaster for Clover and Potato bugs.

Diamond and Homestead Phosphates for Oats and Corn, Etc.

Linseed Meal for Stock. Also,

Flour, Feed, Corn, Oats, Grass

Seed, Peas, Etc.

—At the—

F. & P. M. Elevator.

L. C. BOUGH.

LIVERY,

—AND—

SALE STABLE.

Days to let day or night at

REASONABLE PRICES!

Orders left for draying immediately executed.

Anyone contemplating buying a Cutter or bug, should look over our stock of

Carriages, :

: Cutters, :

: and Sleighs.

Burnett & Robinson,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

SEWING MACHINES cleaned and repaired. New parts furnished when required. J. H. STEWART

Plymouth Mills,

We have just remodeled our mill, and are now prepared to furnish

FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR,

—That is—

Superior to Most and Second to None.

Every Pound Warranted.

To be found at the stores of

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

D. B. WILCOX & SON,

PROPRIETORS,

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

FOR SALE.

NEW HOUSE! SEVEN ROOMS!

First-class finish; good lot; central location; good well and cistern.

PRICE, \$900.

Enquire of

E. J. BRADNER.

HIS RIDE WITH DEATH.

A BRAVE MAN'S STRUGGLE WITH A MANIAC.

Terrible Race to Save Human Life—An Experience That One Engineer Will Not Forget—A Madman at the Throttle.

During the early seventies I was running a local freight on a Western road when the following incident occurred:

I had pulled in on the side-track at Maverick, a small junction station, having received orders to await the arrival of a special which was coming up behind me and was due in about fifteen minutes, when the telegraph operator rushed from the station and clambered into the cab as if possessed with some demon. His face was white as the driven snow, while he trembled in every limb. At length he managed to control himself sufficiently to gasp out the following startling information.

"Engineer of special gone mad; uncoupled from train at Siles and coming toward us at a terrible rate!" Scarcely had he ceased speaking when the rumbling of the wild locomotive was heard approaching, and, upon looking down the track I saw the black monster scarcely a mile distant, tearing toward us. What was I to do? At the twinkling of an eye he would flash past and then no power on earth could stop him until he crashed into the overland express, which had already left the telegraphic station to which orders could be sent to warn it.

I did not pause to think. In the briefest possible space of time I told my fireman to uncouple the engine, and, ere another word was spoken, I was fleeing down the track under a full pressure of steam, closely followed by the iron monster, whose reckless driver could be seen leaning out of the cab window, gesticulating wildly with diabolical glee, as if rejoicing in the wild race. Heaven only knew how it would end.

Just why I started in the van of that wild engine I could never tell. I acted on the impulse of the moment, without one thought of the consequences. Speeding along with that maniac in my wake, I found time to collect my scattered senses, and the terrible position I was in became more apparent. Behind me an iron monster, puffing, snorting, plunging madly onward; before me, the express, filled with hundreds of souls, and approaching nearer every second.

Reader, you cannot imagine the anguish I suffered as the awful truth flashed through my brain. I stood between that train of human souls and eternity! Could I save them? My God! And for a moment I seemed to lose my senses, for upon glancing at my watch I saw we would meet the express in less than half an hour. I recoiled from contemplating the consequences. I must do something immediately, or scores of lives would be crushed to death in a twinkling. But my mind was equal to the emergency.

In that supreme moment of despair one mightier than I seemed to instill my bewildered brain with a new energy. Slowly I began to shut off steam; the distance between the two engines decreased gradually, diminishing until a dull thud followed by a slight jar told me that they had met. It was but the work of a moment to clamber from my engine into the cab of the special's.

There a sight met my gaze that I shall never forget. Standing with his hand on the throttle his eyes glaring like live coals, his whole form writhing in fury, the maniac presented a most frightful appearance. Ere I could speak a word or lay a hand on him, he grasped a coal-pick and made a terrible lunge at my head. Luckily a sudden bend in the road gave me a lurch and the blow fell harmless against the boiler head.

Then began a terrible battle. I was unarmed, while the madman seemed possessed of superhuman strength. The battle waged fiercely. I felt myself growing weaker every moment. A lull in the contest gave me an opportunity to disengage one arm, and I quickly shut off the steam. This slight advantage gave me renewed energy. Gathering all my remaining strength, with a mighty effort I forced the madman against the boiler in such a position that I could hold him with one hand while I sought some weapon of defense.

A small bar of iron lying on the fireman's seat was all I could procure, but it proved my salvation. The madman was struggling fiercely to liberate himself from the position I had forced him into when I raised the iron bar and dealt him a blow on the head which completely stunned him. The struggle was over, but it had cost many precious moments.

The sharp, piercing blast of a whistle in the distance aroused me. I needed no second warning. Weak and exhausted, I managed to make my way back to my own engine, slow and laborious work though it was. I was just in time. Hardly had I got under full headway when the express

dashed into view around a curve a short distance behind me.

I called for brakes and the engineer surmising something wrong, as he saw the two light engines, when he had received orders to meet only a special, which was to take the side track for him, at a station further down the road, stopped.

Well, reader, I have a little more to say, concludes the writer in the Great Divide. After a brief rest and some stimulants, I was able to run both engines back to Maverick ahead of the overland express. The mad engineer was kindly cared for and soon recovered, but has never entered the cab of an engine since.

A DOG'S SORROW.

He Was Broken-Hearted at the Death of His Master.

"Well, may be not—maybe not," I heard a man say the other day. "It may be that the lower animals are incapable of feeling grief to any extent, but let me tell you of a dog my father once had and I think you will agree with me that there are exceptions to the rule."

"The dog's name was Duke. One of the earliest recollections I have is that of my father riding into the yard one day with the little plump pup in his arms."

"Duke grew up with us children as though he was one of the family, sure enough. He would play and eat with us, and all but sleep with us. There was but one person in the world he preferred to us, and that was my father."

"The attachment of Duke to my father was the wonder of the neighborhood. It was very seldom they were separated for any length of time during the day, and in such a case they were equally disconsolate."

"Duke was almost ten years old when my father died. At such a time, of course, no one could be expected to give much heed to a dog. I doubt if any one ever thought of noticing what effect my father's death had upon Duke until we moved across the river into town, and rented the old country seat to a tenant."

"Then we couldn't help see it. Every night that dog would steal from the house and swim the river to the old home."

"Every morning, in compliance with our request, the tenant would drive him back. It was of little use, however, for Duke would always come back, and, in a heartless, dejected way, go over to the old familiar haunts where he had always before found his master."

"In some vague way he seemed to realize that the cemetery held all that was left of his friend and would spend hours at a time beside the grave, but always with an uncertain air, as if he were not quite sure."

"The change in Duke was a matter of concern to us all. From the romping, bounding, lively fellow of a few weeks before he had become a quiet, dull-eyed chap, full of midnight whinnings and mysterious disappearances."

"We knew it was grief that was killing him."

"One morning after a longer search than usual we found him lying dead in the cemetery beside his master's grave."

"Yes, yes, I know he was only a dog. Of course, he was only a dog, but I shall always think he died of a broken heart."

Always Carry a Jack-knife.

The usefulness of carrying a sharp jack-knife was shown the other day in a Logiston, Me., mill, when one of the young women's hair came tumbling down as she passed a piece of heavy machinery and the ends of it caught in some slowly revolving cog-wheels. The girl screamed, but did not have the presence of mind to break away at once before more strands of her hair were caught and dragged in. She stood there holding out her arms and screaming, while her head was drawn nearer and nearer to the fatal wheels. Then up came a man with a sharp jack-knife. He compassed the hair of the girl within his left hand and held it firmly, as he might a rope and with the other hand severed the hair close to the wheels.

A Novel Bear Trap.

Early settlers of Bethel, Maine, troubled by black bears, killed the sheep, robbed the beavers and raided the corn fields. A farmer whose corn, being in the milk, attracted the bears placed a tub of new gum and molasses in the field. The next morning he found a large bear stretched out beside it, beastly drunk. The tub was empty. When drunk he found himself securely chained.

A Hair in His Cigar.

An old smoker was made deathly ill by a cigar the other evening. A cigar dealer explained it right away. "There was a hair rolled in that cigar. It will make you sick every time."

Considerate.

Belle—I wouldn't marry a man for his money!
Blanche—Nor I. Still I'd hate to disappoint one with money.—Truth.

THE MAN WITH THE JEWELS.

An Amusing and Exciting Time on an Italian Steamer.

"Speaking of jewels," said F. Marion Crawford, the author, to a New York Sun reporter, "recalls to me an incident on an Italian steamer. It illustrates the overpowering greed for gold, and the estimate some people place upon their worldly possessions. It also illustrates a man's splendid nerve."

"It was on my last trip from India. It was dinner hour. My seat was on the captain's right. Opposite me sat an old English sea captain. Next to him was a Calcutta English merchant who had accumulated a fortune, and was returning to old England to enjoy it. He had invested a large sum of money in rich jewels, and they were aboard with him. There were only a few of us who knew that the ship's safe contained many thousands of pounds sterling worth of diamonds and rubies."

"We were all laughing and talking and enjoying our meal immensely. No one thought of disaster or accident."

"Next came a sudden and tremendous shock, accompanied by a thumping, bumping sound from the hold as if we had struck upon a rock. The sensation was indescribably painful. There was a noise of running about on deck. The passengers sprang from their seats, their features blanched with terror and their eyes starting with fear. Wives threw themselves into their husband's arms. Mothers pressed their little ones to their breasts. All was confusion and disorder. Everybody was panic-stricken. It seemed as if we could hear the waters rush in the aperture of the vessel's bottom. Every woman screamed and the men were about as badly demoralized."

"The English sea captain sprang to his feet, exclaiming: 'Well, I guess we are done for.' It was a supreme moment."

"The owner of the jewels was a pitiable sight. He was the first person to reach his feet, clutching the back of the revolving chair with one hand and pressing the other tightly against his heart. His face was a sickly livid, his mouth was open and his eyes wild."

"My God, my jewels!"

"His tones were scarcely above a hoarse whisper. The man's terror was so great that he fascinated me, and for a moment I forgot my own apprehension. I could not take my eyes off his face. You see, his first and only thought was his jewels. Every other person in the saloon was thinking of his life, but this man's mind, in that moment of terrible suspense, was centered upon his wealth."

"There was but one man who remained in his seat and apparently unmoved, for if he experienced any fear he certainly did not manifest it. At the moment the crash came the Italian captain had stretched out his hand to grasp a bottle of wine between his plate and mine. The muscular movement did not cease. The hand grasped the bottle, and conveying it to his glass, he coolly poured the red liquid to the brim. He returned the bottle to its place and glanced up almost inquiringly at the terrified creatures who were ranged in all sorts of attitudes expressive of their respective feelings."

"It was all over in a minute, you know. The passengers with their next thought instinctively looked toward the captain, and, seeing him so calm, hesitated before taking their mad flight up the saloon staircase to the deck, as all were contemplating. At that moment one of the petty officers hurried down the staircase and whispered a word in the captain's ear. 'Do not feel alarmed, my friends,' said the captain, in clear, reassuring tones, which at once soothed the emotions and stilled the fears of his hearers. 'There is no danger, and we are not on a rock.'"

"The man with the jewels dropped into his seat as limp as a rag and as weak as a babe, a great sigh of relief escaping from his lips. The relief, was, of course, general, though our appetites were seriously impaired. We then learned that the cylinder head of one of the low-pressure engines had blown out, and the piston rod was having a parrot-and-monkey time all by itself. It was an exciting experience, one which I would not care to go through again."

Too Realistic.

Guest—I'd soon starve here.
Proprietor Country Hotel—There's plenty to eat.

"Perhaps so, but those waiter girls of yours don't attend to me."
"They don't? Well, that's easily fixed. Here's some wax."

"What good is that?"
"Put it on your mustache, of course, and curl the ends. You've got too much of a married look."—Boston Budget.

See Boston and Die.

Hangs—Boston seems to be a regular hub for freethinkers and atheists.

Hangs—Yes, it is hard to get a Bostonian to believe in a future heaven.—Truth.

C. E. Passage

Success if to E. J. BRADNER.

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Paints,

Oils and Varnishes.

Books, Papers, and Magazines

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Every inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

E. K. Bennett, Cashier.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE.

In effect Jan. 22. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME. GOING SOUTH. Train No. 2, 8:15 a. m. No. 6, 2:50 p. m. No. 8, 8:41 p. m. No. 10, 1:30 p. m. No. 4, 10:25 a. m. GOING NORTH. Train No. 1, 3:30 a. m. No. 3, 9:15 a. m. No. 5, 2:10 p. m. No. 7, 6:30 a. m. No. 9, 7:10 a. m. Train No. 5, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, and Train No. 1, connects steamer for Marquette (during season of navigation, making connections for all points West and Northwest. Sleeping Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Drawing Room Cars between Marquette, Saginaw and Detroit. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East. For further information see Time Card of this company.

W. H. BALDWIN, JR., General Manager. W. F. POTTER, General Supt. A. PATRICK, Traffic Manager. General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich. \$No. 9 runs daily from Detroit to Bay City, and on signal will make all stops between Wayne Junction and Flint, Sunday nights. Train No. 8 runs daily from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R. R. JAN. 22, 1893. STANDARD TIME. GOING WEST. L.V. Grand Rapids 7:10 11:25 5:4. Toward City 5:25 11:20 4:25. Onia 7:00 1:05 6:15. Grand Lodge 7:35 8:45 2:45 2:45 7:30. Anselm 8:20 9:08 3:00 3:20 7:50. Villiamston 8:46 9:33 3:23 3:23. Vebberville 8:56 9:43 3:34 3:34. Ironville 9:08 9:55 3:45 3:45. Toward City 9:25 10:12 3:56 3:56. Toward City 9:25 10:12 3:56 3:56. Brighton 9:43 10:30 4:11 4:11. Green Oak 9:54 10:41 4:22 4:22. South Lyon 10:30 11:17 4:57 4:57. Salem 10:30 11:17 4:57 4:57. LYONS 11:20 11:33 5:20 5:20. Detroit 11:20 11:33 5:20 5:20. GOING EAST. L.V. Detroit 7:45 10:55 11:20 5:30 4:00. LYONS 8:30 11:52 12:12 5:55 4:45. Month Lyon 8:52 11:58 6:20. Green Oak 9:07 12:06 6:38. Brighton 9:20 12:30 6:53. Howell Jan. 9:25 12:54 7:05. Fowlerville 9:47 1:16 7:21. W. J. J. 9:57 1:29 7:37. Williamston 10:30 1:40 7:58. Lansing 10:45 2:15 8:10. Grand Lodge 11:10 2:40 8:40. In a 12:10 3:50 9:30 9:50. Howard City 1:45 5:25 11:30 11:30. Grand Rapids 12:25 5:25 10:30 10:30.

Every day. Other trains week days only.

Stop on signal.

Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 25 cents.

A Favorite Route via Mackinaw to the Upper Peninsula and Northwestern Points.

In connection with the Chicago and West Michigan Railroad a Favorite Route via Grand Rapids to Benton Harbor, St. Joseph, Muskegon, Marquette, Traverse City, Petoskey and Bay View.

Our new extension from Traverse City now in operation to Petoskey forms the only all Rail line to Charlevoix.

Trains now leave Grand Rapids: For Chicago 8:50 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 11:35 p. m. For Marquette and Traverse City 7:30 a. m. 8:35 p. m. For Charlevoix and Petoskey 7:30 a. m. For Muskegon 8:59 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 8:30 p. m. 8:48 p. m.

8:25 p. m. train has free chair car to Marquette.

Ed. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. Geo. De Haven, General Pass. Agent, Grand Rapids.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullum's Great Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale by Chaffee & Hunter. 1893

Mothers' and Daughters'.

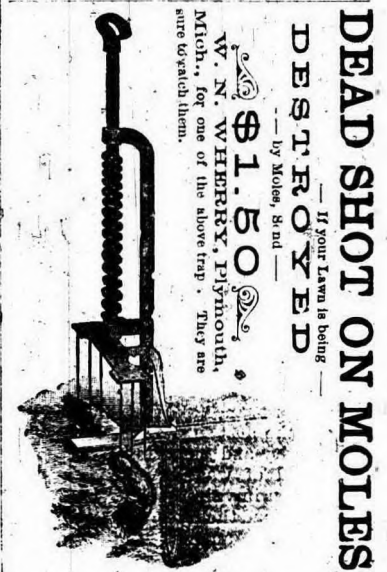
Over twelve years I was afflicted with a very serious female difficulty and for the last sixteen months was under the treatment of three of the very best physicians that money could employ. Under their skillful treatment I gradually grew worse, until they decided they could render me no permanent help. One of my friends persuaded me to try a bottle of Dullum's Great German Uterine Tonic and after taking three bottles, can say I am in better health than I have been for twenty years and am now 60 years old, but feel as young as at thirty. One dollar a bottle. June 2, 1890. Mrs. THOS. TANDY, Flint, Mich. For Sale by CHAFFEE & HUNTER.

Livery and Sale Stable

Good Riggs Day or Night. ALSO Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection 13 B is Tickets \$1.

H. C. Robinson

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Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and Co.

A complete assortment of Rough Lumber, Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal.

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ONE of the graduate classes of Yale, that of '42, and in honor of the popular professor familiarly known as "Tommy" Thacher, has instituted a scholarship of \$2,000 whose income shall be used to encourage extemporaneous speaking. More and more it is appearing that the age of the impromptu manuscript is doomed.

ALL the clearness of thought that makes a man successful in his business is needed often times to unravel difficult cases and secure justice to the parties who submit their cases to juries for trial. To be a faithful, intelligent jurymen must, therefore, be counted as one of the higher honors within reach of the citizens of this country, with its republican form of government.

THE idea of keeping the world's fair open for a year is a good one. Six months' time is entirely inadequate, and certainly interest in the exhibition can be maintained for twelve months. Everybody should be afforded an opportunity to see the "greatest show on earth." The people should be given a chance to see the wonders of nature and art and see them at their leisure and in comfort.

THESE frequent "revolutionary uprisings" in South America, Central America and Mexico are in nearly every instance incited and engineered by speculators. The thrilling accounts that come over the wires of "battles" are generally gross exaggerations, brilliantly decorated half-facts, intended to serve the purposes of cliques interested in bearing the bond market or getting a financial grip on the government.

WESTERN artists who have been rejected from the doors of the world's fair can find abundant comfort in the history of art in older countries. Rejection from the established exhibitions of France and England has often been the first sure sign of ultimate celebrity and sometimes of fortune. Instead of wasting moments of depression in vain repinings, let the rejected read the lives of the preaphaelites, the annals of the Barbizon school and the first struggle of the impressionists. The stones which the builders rejected have often become foundations of new and splendid temples.

THE latest society event of note to occur in New York was a "grand opening." It occurred at the Hotel Waldorf, the new Astor caravansary, and is described as a scene of unparalleled magnificence. Everything was free, of course, and some of the most distinguished ladies of fashion residing in Gotham officiated as hostesses. Mr. Astor had also taken pains to invite proper people from other cities, who would be likely to be guests of the hotel in the future, or to send their friends there. Thus is a social prestige given to Mr. Astor's tavern to such an extent that he will be able hereafter to charge his guests by the minute.

RESISTING the efforts of the good people of New Jersey to secure the repeal of the obnoxious race-track law, Mr. Kalisch, attorney for the bookmakers, cited instances in the early history of the state in which churches took advantage of the lottery law and ran lotteries to fill their treasuries. He said that academies were established in the same way. Members of the legislative committee, it is reported, were deeply impressed by the cogency of this argument for race-track gambling. In measuring the public morality of 1893 by the standard of a century ago, these fellows show themselves to be a precious lot of unconscionable fools.

IT is said the purchase of land from the Indians by the government to add to Oklahoma, has made the Cherokees the richest people per capita on earth. The interest alone on the purchase money amounts to \$430,000 per annum; this, in addition to their annuities and their retention still of 5,000,000 as rich acres as can be found anywhere on the globe. If you can't be born with a silver spoon in your mouth, the next and richest thing is to be born a Cherokee.

UNMISTAKABLE signs are appearing that the face of the young man of the immediate future is to be bald. The mustache and imperial which Napoleon the Little and Victor Emmanuel made popular and which the soldiers of the civil war made inevitable, are slowly, but surely becoming passe. The fashion of smooth faces, once the ruling fashion among the laity as among the clergy, is returning as surely as is the crinoline. As the skirts expand, the faces of the future of creation are to shrink. The equilibrium of the amount of room occupied by humanity, you see, must be maintained.

A STORY OF EASTER.

ECHOES FROM THE GARDEN OF CHRISTIANITY.

The Colossal Tapers of the Time of Constantine—Huge Pillars of Wax and the Feast of the Eggs—Easter in Paris.



EASTER IS MUCH older than Christianity. The very name by which we know the day is identical with that of the ancient Saxon goddess of spring, Easter or Eostre. The Anglo-Saxon name for April is Easter month. Taking advantage of the coincidence of the Christian festival in point of time with that of the yearly feast in honor of the Saxon goddess, the early missionaries gave a Christian meaning to the observance of the day, but it has ever retained its ancient name. Easter was one time called the Christian passover, because the Jewish passover occurs about the same date and early converts from Judaism celebrated Easter and the passover as one festival.

"The primitive Christians," we are told, "when they met on this day, saluted each other with the words, 'Christ is arisen,' to which answer was made, 'Christ is arisen indeed, and hath appeared unto Simon.'" This custom is still observed in the Greek Church.

"Indeed," to quote a foreign writer, "all the ceremonies attending the observance of Easter were at first exceedingly simple, but in the early part of the fourth century a decided change was brought about. Constantine, naturally vain and fond of parade, signalized his love of display by celebrating this festival with extraordinary pomp. Vigils, or night-watches, were instituted for Easter eve, at which the people remained in the churches until midnight. The tapers which it was customary to burn at this time did not satisfy His Majesty, but huge pillars of wax were used instead, and not only in the churches, but all over the city, were they placed, so that their brilliancy at night should far exceed the light of day. Easter Sunday was observed with most elaborate ceremonials, the Pope officiating at mass, with every imposing accessory that could be devised."

Not kneeling in token of humility, but standing erect with arms outstretched and faces looking to heaven, to express triumphant peace, the early Christians prayed during the fifty days between Easter and Pentecost, and no songs but those of joy and gratitude was heard. Between Easter and Pentecost the time was considered the most auspicious in the whole year for love-making and marriages, and those two holy days were the best on which to baptize children.

Of all the Easter customs, that of coloring and making presents of eggs seems the only distinctive one that has found a place in our time and country. In Catholic lands Easter might appropriately be called "the feast of eggs."

On the first day of Easter week in Paris, everybody presents every one else with a little present emblematical of an egg, which is known as a Paschal egg (oeufs des Paques). Among a people so ingenious as the Parisians, an opportunity of this sort is literally a "God-send." Egg-shaped articles are to be had of all conceivable, and some inconceivable, forms and materials. One would think the once imperial eagle of France had summoned all the birds of the air to come to Paris, build their nests in shop windows, and there deposit their eggs; for, go where you will, you will see eggs, from the size of a caraway comfit, such as is found in the nest of the humming-bird, to one as large as a bowl, or an ostrich's or emu's egg.

The shops are full of egg-shaped boxes, the receptacles of candy, jewelry or toys. Here you have chocolate eggs full of cream where the yolk should be, and again, ivory eggs within which is a scent-bottle. Passing along are women with barrows, crying, "Des oeufs, des oeufs." Upon their barrows are piled in separate heaps white and colored eggs.

Some of the nests are beautiful works of art. Here is a stout or wassel stealthily climbing up a tree to suck the eggs, while the parent bird is represented with her feathers ruffled in a threatening attitude, to drive away the intruder. Here, again, a cuckoo—a European cuckoo, our American bird is above such tricks—has turned out a little chaffinch egg which lies broken on the ground below, while she has left her own for a foster-parent to hatch.

More charming, however, and much more interesting, are those little gifts which are not only reminders of the day and expressions of friendship, but that carry with them something of the personal taste and individuality of the donor. It may well be a pleasure, in addition to its reception, to know whose busy brain planned your gift, and whose dainty fingers lingered over it long and lovingly.

Learn to say "no" and it will be of more service to you than to be able to read Latin.

IT'S A BIG JOKE

Easter Kissing in Russia Leads to Very Awkward Occurrences.

An Englishman who has resided in Russia as the director of some iron works tells a woeful story of his sufferings at Easter, when the people welcome the feast with the old Christian custom of kissing each other. "For a week beforehand," he says, "they are busy boiling and painting eggs, which they are to present to one another with a kiss. The moment the clock strikes twelve, the privilege or penance, as the case may be, commences. Nobody then considers himself insulted by the combined offer of a kiss and an egg.

"In a few cases, it may be confessed, the trouble is a pleasure; but when it comes, as it did with me, to a long line of several hundred workmen—mostly engaged in charcoal burning, in the stock and poking of fires and chimneys, and other deeds of darkness—the poetical and sentimental view of the religious custom is completely snuffed out, and supplanted by the intolerable annoyance.

"One may talk of the Balaklava charge, the storming of the Redan, and such exploits; think of the nerve that was required to stand my ground before a bearded and vodka-loving Mujik, with cinders in his beard, and charcoal dust in the pores of his skin, a man who had been breaking calceined ore, perhaps, all night, and looked like the doubtful progeny of an African negro or a red Indian in his war paint.

"Think of my horror of suspense while one after another a whole regiment of such smutty objects shuffled up to my place, each drawing a dusty sleeve across his sooty mouth, each diving to the bottom of his pocket for the painted egg, each taking off his hat and, calling me down to the punishment with the politest of bows, the most respectful of grins; and when the first hundred had kissed me three hundred times in the aggregate, to know that another hundred had to come after them!

"Here were courage and endurance worthy of a better cause. But I should have done wrong to avoid the courtesy; and very likely should have deeply offended the people, to whom it was often the expression of a long cherished feeling of gratitude for favors which I perhaps knew nothing of, or had long ago forgotten."

EASTER-TIDE OF LONG AGO.

How the Boys Who Are Now Men Used to Color Eggs.

Our Easter is a joyous festival, kept joyously and devoutly by thousands of sincere Christians, and if you are not satisfied with the way the rest of us keep it, there is one consolation for you. In this land of religious liberty you can take any day of the year and observe the Easter festival to suit yourself.

Nay, you may organize a church of your own—the Church of the Holy Growlers—and abolish all feasts and festivals, and calendar observances, and be parson, clerk, precentor, choir, sexton and congregation, all your lone self. And you'd break up in a row before you were through the first service. If you doubt this, try the experiment.

How the restless demand for novelty changes our mode of keeping our feasts! I notice this each year as Easter dawns upon the world. For one thing, I observe that "Easter eggs" are quite a feature of the festival. Now, when I was a boy we had no such nonsense, writes Bob Burdette in the Ladies' Home Journal. We had "aigs" always. "Easteraigs" usually pronounced in one word. We used to color them with calico; fast colors. A week before Easter somebody would go to the store to buy the calico with which to print the "aigs." "Is this fast colors?" and the clerk would lift his hand to heaven and swear that the deluge couldn't fade one ray of the brightest tint in the figure.

After securing his affidavit, we would tie the "aig" up in a bit of that print and boil it. The calico would come out of the ordeal pure, spotless, whiter than snow, and the "aig" would be a thing of beauty, in dots and leaves and twigs.

Oh, "aig" of the by-gone years! Oh, Easter-tide of long ago!

EASTER KISSES IN RUSSIA.

On That Day Even a Peasant May Salute a Princess with His Lips.

There are records of very many curious Easter customs. In Russia, every female, even a Princess, must submit to be kissed by the lowest boor who presents her with an egg; but in some parts of England a still more curious, and, if possible, more senseless custom prevailed.

A chair, gayly decked with ribbons and artificial flowers, is placed in front of some inn or house of public resort, upon the seat of which is a raw egg. The chair is attended by a number of gayly-dressed damsels, who seize upon any man passing, and, despite his kicking and struggles, seat him with a good hard bounce upon the egg. He is then grasped by a dozen strong hands and lifted bodily, chair and all, in the air, above the heads of the assembled bystanders, lowered, and raised again. This is repeated three times. Instead of being allowed to depart, however, he is embraced, perforce, and kissed by every one of the attendant graces.

JOINT RESOLUTIONS.

To be Voted Upon at the Spring Election, Monday, April 3, 1893.

JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 3.

RESOLVED BY THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN, That an amendment to section nine of article fourteen of the constitution of this state be and the same is hereby proposed to read as follows:

SECTION 9. The state shall not be a party to, or interested in, any work of improvement, nor engaged in carrying on any such work, except in the expenditure of grants to the state of land or other property; PROVIDED, HOWEVER, That the legislature of the state by appropriate legislation may authorize the city of Grand Rapids to issue its bonds for the improvement of the navigation of Grand river.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That said amendment shall be submitted to the people of this state at the next spring election, on the first Monday of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and the Secretary of State is hereby required to give notice of the same to the sheriffs of the several counties of this state at least twenty days prior to said election, and the said sheriffs are required to give the several notices required by law for general elections. And it shall be the duty of the several boards of election commissioners in the several counties, in preparing the ballots to be used at such election, to have printed thereon the words, "Amendment to the constitution relative to authorizing the city of Grand Rapids to issue its bonds for the improvement of the navigation of Grand river."

The ballots shall be placed, in separate lines, the words "Yes" and "No," and each elector shall designate his vote by a cross mark placed opposite the word "Yes" or the word "No." The manner of voting shall conform to the provisions of act number one hundred and ninety of the public acts of eighteen hundred and ninety-one, entitled "An act to prescribe the manner of conducting and to prevent fraud and deception at elections in this state."

The ballots shall in all respects be canvassed and returns made as in general elections of State officers.

JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 10.

RESOLVED BY THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN, That an amendment to section one of article nine of the constitution of this state be and the same is hereby proposed to read as follows:

SECTION 1. The Governor shall receive an annual salary of \$4,000; the Lieutenant Governor shall receive an annual salary of \$3,000; the Judges of the circuit court shall receive an annual salary of \$2,500; the Superintendent of Public Instruction shall receive an annual salary of \$2,000; the Secretary of State shall receive an annual salary of \$2,000; the Commissioner of the Land Office shall receive an annual salary of \$2,000. They shall receive no fees or perquisites whatever for the performance of the duties of their offices, and they shall not be competent for the legislature to increase the salaries herein provided.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That said amendment shall be submitted to the people of this state at the next spring election, on the first Monday of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and the Secretary of State is hereby required to give notice of the same to the sheriffs of the several counties of this state, at least twenty days prior to said election. The ballots shall be placed, in separate lines, the words "Yes" and "No," and each elector shall designate his vote by a cross mark placed opposite the word "Yes" or the word "No." The manner of voting shall conform to the provisions of act number one hundred and ninety of the public acts of 1891. The ballots shall in all respects be canvassed and returns made as in the elections of judges of the supreme court and regents of the University.

AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That all provisions of act No. 190 of the public acts of 1891, so far as the same relate to the time required for the Secretary of State to give notice of the same to the sheriffs of the several counties, shall not be applicable to this joint resolution.

JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 11.

RESOLVED BY THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN, That an amendment to the constitution of this state adding one new section thereto, to be known as section 49 of article 4, be and the same is hereby proposed to read as follows:

SECTION 49. The Legislature may provide for the laying out, construction and maintenance of county and township roads, and may provide that any road heretofore laid out shall be a county or township road. County roads may be maintained at the expense of the county, and township roads at the expense of the township.

County roads shall be under the control of a board of commissioners not to exceed five in number who shall be elected by the people, the number of said commissioners to be fixed by the board of supervisors of the county.

For the construction and maintenance of county roads the commissioners may provide for an annual tax not exceeding two dollars upon each one thousand dollars of the assessed roll of the county for the preceding year.

No county shall incur any indebtedness or issue any bonds for the construction or maintenance of county roads except upon a vote of two-thirds of all the supervisors elected, and then to be approved by a majority vote at any general or special election; nor shall any such indebtedness at any time exceed three per cent of the valuation of the county upon the last preceding assessment roll.

The Legislature may modify, change or repeal the powers and duties of the township commissioner of highways and overseer of highways. The Legislature may pass all necessary laws to carry this amendment into effect. PROVIDED, That any act or resolution of the Legislature to carry this amendment into effect shall provide for a county and township system, and the county system shall become operative only in such counties as shall adopt it by a majority vote of the electors of said county.

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That said amendment shall be submitted to the people of this state at the next spring election, on the first Monday of April, 1893, and the Secretary of State is hereby required to give notice of the same to the sheriffs of the several counties of this state, at least fifteen days prior to said election, and the said sheriffs are required to give the several notices required by law, and it shall be the duty of the several boards of election commissioners in the several counties of this state, in preparing the ballots to be used at such election, to have printed thereon the words "Amendment to the constitution relative to conferring power on the Legislature to enact laws for the creation of county and township boards of highway commissioners," and below the same, upon the ballot, shall be placed in separate lines the words "Yes" and "No," and each elector shall designate his vote by a cross placed opposite the word "Yes" or the word "No." The manner of voting shall conform to the provisions of act No. 190 of the public acts of 1891.

The ballots shall in all respects be canvassed and returns made as in general elections of State officers.

AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, That all provisions of act number 190 of the public acts of 1891, so far as the same relate to the time required for the Secretary of State to give notice of the same to the sheriffs of the several counties, shall not be applicable to this joint resolution.

JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 12.

RESOLVED BY THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN, That an amendment to section six of article 6 of the constitution of this state be and the same is hereby proposed to read as follows:

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have original jurisdiction in all matters civil and criminal, not excepted to this constitution, and not prohibited by law; and appellate jurisdiction from all inferior courts and tribunals and a supervisory control of the same. They shall also have power to issue writs of habeas corpus, mandamus, injunction, quo

warrants, certiorari, and other writs necessary to carry into effect their orders, judgments and decrees, and give them general control over inferior courts and tribunals within their respective jurisdictions and in all such other cases and matters as the supreme court shall by rule prescribe. That said amendment shall be submitted to the people of this state at the next spring election, to be held on the first Monday in April, in the year 1893, and the Secretary of State is hereby required to give notice of the same to the sheriffs of the several counties of this state at least fifteen days prior to said election, and the said sheriffs are required to give the several notices required by law. The Secretary of State shall also certify this proposed constitutional amendment to the clerk of each county in the state, and the said amendment shall be indicated upon the official ballot for said election in accordance with the provisions of act No. 190 of the public acts of 1891, entitled "An act to prescribe the manner of conducting and to prevent fraud and deception at elections in this state." Each person voting for said amendment shall designate his vote by a cross mark placed opposite the word "Yes" and each person voting against said amendment shall designate his vote by a cross mark placed opposite the word "No," as indicated upon said official ballot. The ballots shall in all respects be canvassed and returns made thereon, as in general elections of State officers.

WAY TO COOK STEAK.

It Must Be Broiled, the Frying Pan Being a Culinary Infamy.

Somebody says, and very truly, that the fryer pan has ruined more American digestions than any other agency of the many hurtful ones employed in the kitchen. There is a good deal of truth in this statement, but after all for one thing at least we should be thankful, and that is, that the beefsteak has been rescued from the fryer pan. Jenness Miller's Monthly says only benighted souls still cling to this mode of punishment. Broiled meats are more elegant, more wholesome and more palatable, but how few really good cooks understand the art! "Goodness, what an idea! Anybody can manage this part of the menu," says someone who thinks she has gotten the subject of broiling down fine. Ask her to give you her method and you will find that madam commits all the old-time mistakes without so much as a quail of conscience.

Never wash a steak if it can be avoided. This advice does not meet with the approbation of some cooks, but these neat bodies are very careful if the meat is given a drenching to wipe it perfectly dry before cooking. Before you place your steak on the broiler, see that your fire is a glowing bed of coals, and have close at hand butter, salt, pepper and a hot platter. Now place the cut on the broiler and drop it upon the coals for two minutes, when it must be turned. In this way you secure the juices and it is then ready to receive a more moderate treatment. Watch it constantly and turn it so dexterously that it will not smoke or scorch. Ten minutes is all that is needed for a rare broil. Take a keen blade and cut into the thickest part. If the heart has lost its purple tinge transfer at once to the dish. Sprinkle liberally with bits of butter, salt and pepper. Unless you have a hot water dish do not send the steak in to the table until the family are seated. Tough steak may be made eatable by laying it on a board and making a slight incision in the meat, when, if it is rubbed with the strained juice of a lemon and placed on ice over night, it will be ready for breakfast.

Footprints of Father Adam.

Mount Samanala, or Adam's Peak, one of the highest mountains on the island of Ceylon, is the scene of a remarkable geological formation and the spot around which many curious legends and superstitions cluster. According to the Mohammedan story, Adam, after the fall and expulsion from the Garden of Eden, was taken by an angel to the top of the mountain, which now bears his name. From its summit the mind's eye of the first man saw all the ills which in after years should afflict humanity. These harrowing sights were such a weight upon the man, who, notwithstanding his sin in the garden, was yet a good man, that his foot left its imprint upon the solid rock, his tears forming a lake, the footprint and lake being both still visible. The footprint itself is 5 1/2 feet long by 2 1/2 feet wide and shows six perfect toes, the smaller one being as large as a good sized man's fist. For centuries devout Buddhists have made annual pilgrimages to the spot, and tradition says that the chain bridge across the canyon near the sacred footprint was put there by direction of Alexander the Great.—Philadelphia Press.

As soon as the new military laws shall have come into full effect the German army will comprise 5,000,000 men; the French, 4,350,000; the Russian, 4,000,000; the Italian, 2,240,000; the Austrian, 1,900,000; the Swiss, 489,000, and the Belgian, 258,000. Altogether Europe will be able to dispose of not less than 22,000,000 soldiers, or 15,000,000 more than she had in 1869.

In 1866 New York had 769,533 population and 64,000 buildings, and there occurred in that year fire losses aggregating \$6,428,000, an average for each fire of \$8,075.38. In 1891, with a reported population of 1,715,721 and 115,379 buildings, the entire fire loss was only \$6,959,650. The average loss for each fire was \$1,767.31 in 1891, a fifth of the average for 1866. These figures indicate the great improvements made in the appliances for fighting fire in recent years.

"German Syrup"

William McKeekan, Druggist at Bloomingdale, Mich. "I have had the Asthma badly ever since I came out of the army and though I have been in the drug business for fifteen years, and have tried nearly everything on the market, nothing has given me the slightest relief until a few months ago, when I used Boschec's German Syrup. I am now glad to acknowledge the great good it has done me. I am greatly relieved during the day and at night go to sleep without the least trouble."



AT BEDTIME I TAKE 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 saves the bowels each day. Address: LANE'S MEDICINE CO., 100 N. W. 10th St., St. Paul, Minn.

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.

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of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

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



TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat in the World!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrations Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

RADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

has proven an infallible specific for all derangements peculiar to the female sex, such as chronic womb and ovarian diseases. If taken in time it regulates and promotes healthy action of all functions of the generative organs. Young ladies at the age of puberty, and older ones at the menopause, will find it a healing, soothing tonic. The highest recommendations from prominent physicians and those who have tried it. Write for book "To Women," mailed free. Sold by all druggists. RADFIELD REGULATOR CO., proprietors, Atlanta, Ga.

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

When cupid goes-billed he becomes an irresponsible fanatic. If your friend is made of honey do not eat him up at one meal.

FAMOUS EDITOR DEAD.

Col. Elliot F. Shepard, of the New York Mail and Express Expires Suddenly.

Col. Elliot Fitch Shepard, editor of the Mail and Express of New York City, died suddenly at his home, 2 West Fifty-Second street. His death followed the administration of ether by Dr. Charles McBurney and the family physician, Dr. J. W. McLane, who were about to make an examination to ascertain whether the colonel's suspicion that he suffered from stone in the bladder was correct. Elliot Fitch Shepard was born in Jamestown, Chautauque county, New York, July 25, 1833. He was educated at the University of the City of New York, admitted to the bar in 1855, and for years practiced in New York City. In 1861 and 1862 he was aide-de-camp on the staff of Gov. Edwin D. Morgan, was in command of the depot of volunteers at Elmira, N. Y., and aided in organizing, equipping and forwarding to the field nearly 50,000 troops. He was instrumental in raising the Fifty-first New York regiment, which was named for him the Shepard Rifles. He was the founder of the New York State Bar association in 1876, which has formed the model for the organization of similar associations in other states. In March, 1888, he purchased the New York Mail and Express, which he has so ably published ever since.

Four Burned to Death.

The Morgan, a fashionable apartment house at Cleveland, O., was totally destroyed by fire. Three women and one child were overcome by the smoke and perished in the flames. The first body found was that of Mrs. Somers, a blind woman who had apartments on the third floor. She had groped her way to the stairs only to fall there, overcome by the smoke. The other two women and the child were found lying on the floor of the second story front hall. Their bodies were huddled together, and it was evident that they died of suffocation. The fire started in the basement. The loss is about \$25,000.

Talmage Helps His Church.

Rev. Dr. DeWitt Talmage made this announcement in the Brooklyn tabernacle: "As you all know, an effort is being made in the church to pay off the floating debt consequent upon the necessity of building three great churches, two of them having been destroyed by fire. I wish to do my part, and I now subscribe \$10,000 to pay the last \$10,000 of the entire floating debt." This statement means that the congregation has raised \$10,000 to meet the debt of \$20,000 which the church must pay before April 1. The rumor that Dr. Talmage has been quieted by his gift to the church.

Carlisle to Draft a Tariff Bill.

Secretary Carlisle states that he will spend a great deal of time this summer in preparing what will be known as an administration tariff bill for submission to congress as soon as it is called together. Besides the measure prepared by E. Ellery Anderson and his associates of the reform club of New York other measures are likely to be sent to Secretary Carlisle from various commercial and political organizations. All of these measures, the secretary says, will be treated merely as suggestions.

Good Results of Reciprocity.

Washington special: One result of the efforts to increase trade with the countries of South and Central America seems to be the increase in the exportation of American agricultural implements. Figures at hand in the bureau of American republics as to one country, the Argentine Republic, alone show an increase from \$27,000 to \$1,381,000 during the year.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.	
Cattle—Good to choice	\$4 25 to \$4 75
Hogs	7 50 to 7 75
Sheep	4 75 to 5 00
Lamb	5 75 to 6 00
Wheat—Red spot No. 2	68 1/2 to 69
White spot No. 1	68 1/2 to 69 1/2
Corn No. 2 spot	42 1/2 to 43 1/2
No. 2 yellow	42 1/2 to 43 1/2
Oats—No. 2 white spot	37 1/2 to 38 1/2
Hay	13 00 to 13 50
Potatoes per bu.	2 00 to 2 80
Apples per bu.	2 00 to 3 00
Butter—Creamery	22 1/2 to 23
Creamery per lb.	22 1/2 to 23
Eggs per dozen	15 1/2 to 15 5/8
Live Poultry—chickens	11 1/2 to 12
Turkeys	12 1/2 to 13

Chicago.

Cattle—Steers	\$4 00 to \$5 80
Common	4 50 to 4 90
Sheep—Mixed	4 20 to 4 60
Lamb	4 70 to 5 10
Hogs—Common	7 00 to 7 30
Wheat No. 2 red	70 1/2 to 71 1/2
No. 2 spring	70 1/2 to 71 1/2
Corn No. 2	43 1/2 to 44 1/2
Oats	36 1/2 to 37 1/2
Rye	40 1/2 to 41 1/2
Barley	62 1/2 to 63 1/2
Mixed Porker hhd.	17 25 to 17 50
Lard per cwt.	11 00 to 11 50

New York.

Cattle—Natives	\$4 75 to \$5 75
Hogs	7 50 to 8 00
Sheep—Good to choice	4 75 to 5 50
Lamb	6 00 to 7 00
Wheat No. 2 red	75 1/2 to 76 1/2
Corn No. 2	42 1/2 to 43 1/2
Oats	36 1/2 to 37 1/2

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, March 27.—It. G. Dunn & Co's weekly review of trade says: The volume of trade is well maintained and manufacturers are better employed, with some increase of demand where increase was needed and every indication that people do not yet begin to think of reducing purchases. The treasury has been gaining gold, in spite of exports, but in view of the enormous excess of imports since January 1, it is scarcely reasonable to hope that further outflows of gold are to be avoided. The stringency in money markets here and at some other points is largely due to slow collections, which appears to result rather from severe weather than from any form of commercial unsoundness. Wheat declined. Live Pork and hogs are slightly higher, though lard is lower. Foreign trade continues to show a large adverse balance. Purchases on foreign account do not as yet indicate reviving confidence in American securities. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 243. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 231.

Men and officers of the police force, who are on duty and night to all sorts of weather, should keep Salvation Oil, the infallible cure for rheumatism and neuralgia at their homes. They cannot afford to be without it. 25 cts.

Every one can master a grief but her that has it.

Men of all professions and trades, ministers, lawyers, merchants and mechanics unite in endorsing Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the old reliable cure for all bronchial and pulmonary troubles as the best household remedy in the market.

He that has lost his faith, what staff has he left?

The Throat—"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROUBLE" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

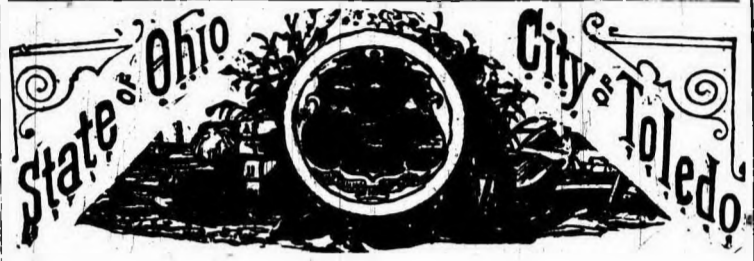
The cucumber does its best fighting after its down.

We eat too much and take too little outdoor exercise. This is the fault of our modern civilization. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple herb remedy, helps nature to overcome these abuses.

The whip grows awfully near the forbidden fruit.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. You will see the excellent effect after the first dose. Ask your friends about it. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists.

If you can't be rich you can become well off by being contented. Many handkerchiefs are moistened by sorrow that never occur.



LUCAS COUNTY, S. S.

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.

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



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

J. C. BIMPSON, 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.

The only Genuine HALL'S CATARRH CURE is Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Testimonials sent free on application.



"It won't rub off."

Send for Alabastine Rock for Souvenir, Free; also Tint Card.

ALABASTINE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

SALZERS THREE RARE HARDY FRUIT NOVELTIES 50c

THE GREAT BUFFALO BERRY. This is truly the greatest novelty of the century. This shrub grows 10 to 15 feet high, covering itself in early spring with beautiful flowers which are succeeded by great quantities of luscious fruit. It is hardy, as beautiful as a picture, while the fruit is incomparable. It will grow any and everywhere and forms a grand addition to our lawn and garden shrubs. Each, 50c; 10 for \$1.25, post paid.

(2) JUNE BERRY. A shrub of wondrous beauty; covers itself with a great mass of pure white, deliciously fragrant blossoms. These are followed by large, dark colored berries, excellent for pies, sauces, etc. Each, 50c; 10 for \$1.25.

(3) TREE CRANBERRY. Everybody is fond of cranberries, and we have a shrub that will flourish and bear profusely in every section of America. Each, 50c. The above 3 rare novelties, post paid, only 50c. with catalogue, 50c.

Our monthly catalogue is mailed upon receipt of 2c. in postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Thompson's Eye Water

\$1000.00 Paid in prize for Essays on "Easterbrook's" Food. Send postal for catalogue to Easterbrook & Co., 25 John St., New York.

At 1/4 Price PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Manager U. S. Pension Bureau. 37 yrs. last war, 15 adjudicating claims, sixty years.

950-PAGE BOOK! Every man and woman should have one.

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We are curing cancers—Can cure you without knife or pain. Write for true testimonials explaining our method. All skin diseases except cancers cured by mail. Free trial. 241 Wabasha St., Chicago, Ill.

\$100 A MONTH

commission—Wanted good hustling agents in every town and county in the United States to sell our pure best coffee, spices, baking powder and extracts. Send 4c in stamps for our wholesale price list. American Tea Co., 327 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich.

GRIND YOUR OWN

Hand Mill. \$5.00. Also POWER MILLS and FARM PRESS MILLS. Catalogue and testimonials sent on application. WILSON BROS., Boston, Pa.

Garfield Tea

Cures Constipation. CHICKEN-HATCHING BY STEAM. IMPROVED VICTOR INCUBATOR.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. E. KRAUSER & BROS., MILTON, PA.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubt that we can cure them, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliable list. One thousand bottles of our "Blood Purifier" are now on hand. When mercury, inside potassium, arsenic or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our "Mercuric Chloride" is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent free. COOK BROS., Chicago, Ill.

Spray your Fruit Trees and Vines

Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Pears, Cherries and Plums prevented; also Grape and Potato Rot—by spraying with Stahl's Double Acting Excelsior Spraying Outfit. Best in the market. Thousands in use. Catalogue, describing all insects injurious to fruit, mailed free. Address WM. STAHL, QUINCY, ILL.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS

WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS. No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly; leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the rivet. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes. Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c in stamp for a box of 100, assorted sizes. MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

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

W. N. U. D.—XI—13.

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

SONG OF THE ROSE

AS SUNG BY THE POET.

Red and white and yellow,
Breathing airy spice,
Fragile, dewy, lissome,
Buds of Paradise;
Damosels of beauty,
Graceful and petite,
Sculptured by the breeze,
Frolicsome and sweet.

AS SUNG BY THE MAIDEN.

Aromatic, creamy,
Delicate and fair,
For the golden meshes
Of a beauty's hair;
Jewels of the sunshine,
Hairies of the green,
Just too sweet when painted
On a tambourine.

AS SUNG BY THE FLORIST.

File the coal on Holly;
Force along the buds,
While we are perching
In our summer duds,
Box the "jacks" and Mermets,
Make the cash increase,
Gosh! they're only fetching
Seven cents a piece!

R. K. Munkittrick in Puck.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

I had been all day occupied in responding to calls of new patients to an extent quite unusual, and it was near midnight when there came an urgent summons to repair at once to an apartment house not remote by a person who enlisted my instant attention—a woman, tall, not to say handsome, decidedly engaging, and greatly in earnest. Her manner, when she delivered her brief summons, I shall never forget.

"You will not fail to come, doctor?" she said. "He is my husband. He is in great distress—that is, for him! for it must be for urgent reasons that makes him call for help from any man. You will come at once, will you not? Come with me now!"

Here we were at the door. When we entered the broad hall from which the stairs led, and where there was an air of respectability that impressed me, she placed her hand on my arm in a way that spoke more than her words, and said:

"Doctor, I have brought you here strictly in a professional sense. I understand what that is. In addition to this you are here as a gentleman, which I shall insist will cover everything you will see and hear. You may see and hear things strange and curious; you will infer nothing, but consider him as your patient. For your services you will be recompensed fully. I will see it is done."

At this she opened a door and ushered me into a room that denoted in all its appointments, if not elegance, the reverse of poverty. I need not say that by this time I had become deeply interested. As we advanced, the first thing that attracted my attention was the patient for whom I had been summoned. He lay in bed with his hands outside the covering. It was upon his hands that my eyes at once rested—tapering like a woman's, and obviously wholly unused to any labor that would in the least distort their shape. More shapely hands I think I never saw on man or woman. While yet my eyes rested on the man's hands, in a soft, yet resolute voice he spoke as follows:

"I have sent for you to tell me what is the matter with me, and I want you to lose no time in doing it." I remarked that I would endeavor to do so, but first ask him some questions, for there were always some things necessary to know that were not easily found out in any other way. For example:

"What is your age?" His reply was: "That I can tell you at once. It is 52 years."

"What is your occupation?" I next asked. The man looked hard into my face instead of answering my question, as he did the other. His face was that of a self-contained man, not easily put off his guard. His eyes met mine inquiringly, as much as to say: "What do you want to know that for? What has it to do with what ails me?"

"What is my occupation?" he repeated with deliberation. "I have no occupation," was the answer.

I saw I must not be too persistent. I would study him in a general way. I had already obtained a hint from his hands; at least, I knew that not one of a number of occupations was his, and that one of a small number it must be. Then I ascertained that his chief difficulty was in his chest. While his general health was good, and his appetite until of late had been good, he had a settled internal difficulty, causing him at times such distress as to throw him into convulsions, while the irritation was not only constant, but positively increasing. I placed my hand in the region where the pain was located. The presence of the difficulty was at once detected. His heart beat irregularly. Did he raise anything unusual? To this he replied:

"Yes, of late some blood, clear and fresh, and not from the lungs," he added, "for they are and always have been perfectly sound."

I felt his muscles, examined his eyes, and tongue. Then I paused to look him in the face, while he gazed into mine with a fixed earnestness.

"Doctor, cannot you give me something that will ward off the spasms which I feel is coming on—the convulsion in my chest? and be quick, please."

From my medicine case I gave him what would meet the emergency, and make him sleep also, and this proved true very shortly, for with a grateful look into my face he closed his eyes, and in a few moments was sleeping like a child, large and handsome man as he was.

All that time the patient's wife stood motionless at the foot of the bed, as fine a specimen of physical and intellectual womanhood as one seldom sees. She was younger than her husband by 15 years, and not any less capable of carrying her part of any burden of life. She motioned for us to retire to an adjoining room, the door of which was open.

"Will you tell me what my husband's complaint is?" she asked when we were seated.

"I am not yet prepared to say myself what it is," was my answer.

"Will it kill him?" was the next question, followed by "that is, will it kill him soon?"

Without answering directly, I said it was always best to be prepared. Any writing or business or anything of that kind is better attended to when one is strong, as your husband now is, than later, when he is weak, or is liable to be.

The woman seemed to comprehend that I thought her husband's case was dangerous, if not desperate. She hastily threw on a wrap, and saying she would be gone but a short time, departed, having first obtained my promise to remain until she returned.

This gave me an opportunity to take a survey of the room. Everything indicated liberal means and refined taste. Who were these people? What was the reason for the man's reluctance in speaking of his occupation?

While I was revolving these matters in my mind the woman returned. She at once, and eagerly inquired if her husband had awakened. "Did he speak? What did he say?" On being told that he had said nothing, except a word in recognition of my presence, she seemed thankful to a degree that greatly excited my curiosity.

It was now towards morning, and I proposed leaving, promising to return after taking a nap. "You will come back?" said the woman. "I would not wish to have other persons meddling; but, doctor, you will not neglect my husband. Money is nothing as against him. If he must die you must not be away, doctor, but here!" She emphasized her words in a startling manner. As I was leaving she placed money in my hand, saying: "Do not fail me, doctor, it is important to me and him." Leaving drops for the man to take if he should awake, I departed, promising to return by noon.

I was true to my promise, though I had slept but little meantime, so much did the incidents of the preceding night haunt me. The woman met me at the door, and hurriedly informed me that her husband had awakened three hours before as if coming out of a terrible dream, in which he talked incoherently. "I calmed him," she said, "gave him the drops, and he invoked blessings on you for the relief they gave him." Then she added that during the spasm blood came from his chest into his mouth in great quantities, and she brought the vessel containing it. It was clear blood, and seemed to prove the correctness of my impression that the man had a cancer of the stomach, far advanced, and that he was liable to die any hour from loss of blood that would result from the rapidity with which the cancer was eating into the vital organs, and thus surely reach a blood vessel with fatal result. As I told her this she listened with resolution and controlled herself.

"But, doctor," she exclaimed, with clenched hands, "save him for a time."

Here she consulted her watch. "Save him for ten hours, at least. Do this for my sake!"

She ceased. She was greatly moved, but soon was calm again.

I went to the bedside of the patient. He was sleeping, but breathing feebly. Perpiration stood on his handsome face, his hands resting on the outside of the bed. As we stood there, he opened his eyes and was almost instantly awake. He beckoned me to come near. He spoke: "I think, doctor, you understand my case. What is it?"

I hesitated, thinking what my reply should be.

"Tell me that," he demanded with earnestness.

My answer was: "Whatever it is, the medicines do you good. We will know better shortly."

"But do you not know now?" he demanded. "You must surely know, or the medicines could not be so accurately chosen. Tell me. I know I must die, and soon, perhaps, but what is it that is killing me?"

"At that instant his mouth filled with blood. He raised himself on his elbow, and blood flowed into a bowl. He shuddered as he saw it, and sank back almost exhausted."

"There, I am easier now. Let me sleep."

We withdrew a little distance, and he slept. Leaving medicines with the wife, I left, promising to return

as soon as possible. Other patients demanded my attention.

The day was well advanced when I returned. In the room were three men in earnest conversation with the patient, who was bolstered up so that his body was nearly upright. His face was suffused with perspiration. Their conversation was in low tones, and a number of papers were on the bed. I comprehended that he had signed one, and was discussing the others. The woman came to me and explained that it was some very necessary business, and wished me to withdraw to the adjoining room, which I did. The strangers soon left, and the wife came in smiling and said that the ten hours had passed, and the "crisis" had been surmounted. I told her that so far as I could see the crisis had yet to come. "No!" she exclaimed. "The crisis I meant was the ten hours, when the gentlemen you found here would come. They have come and gone! The papers have been signed, and now—"

She did not finish the sentence, a groan from the patient prevented. We hastened to his bedside. The pillow was covered with blood, and he was gasping for breath, while blood flowed from his mouth. He breathed a few times and was dead.

I turned to his wife, and was amazed at her calmness. She even smiled and said: "It is over, and he is safe!" I did not comprehend all that her words meant, but knew they had a peculiar import. We wiped his face, fresh pillows were brought, and my patient lay there at rest. While I was arranging the bed cover, the woman went into the adjoining room. I had no reason for remaining.

Soon the woman returned from the adjoining room, and placing a sum of money in my hand, said: "I am grateful and have no further need of your presence. You have done everything a physician could. You protracted his life for hours. They were precious ones—how precious you may never know. Here is what I hope will duly compensate you. Should you wish to see me further, do so to-morrow."

I left the house as the lamps were being lighted on the streets, and wended my way homeward almost dazed by the events through which I had passed, my greatest wonder being who had been my patient, who was that woman, and what was their history.

In the course of the following week the papers contained accounts of extraordinary forgeries followed by the detection of counterfeit government bonds that had been put in circulation. Instantly I connected both in my mind with my patient, the woman and the three mysterious visitors to her. Nothing was ever developed to support this theory, but I have scarcely a doubt of its correctness.—National Tribune.

THE STORY OF A FLEA.

It Shows That Virtue Is Always Its Own Reward.

"There!" exclaimed Grimsby. "There's that pesky flea now that's been biting me!" And wetting his finger in another instant he would have captured and killed the nimble little insect, says the Boston Transcript.

But ere Grimsby could accomplish his murderous purpose Fogg seized him by the hand, exclaiming: "What are you thinking of, man? For heaven's sake, don't kill him! don't kill him!"

"Don't kill him?" echoed Grimsby, interrogatively, "and why not, pray? Do you want the varmint to finish me completely?"

"No," replied Fogg. "I know it isn't pleasant to be bitten by a flea; but I owe my life, perhaps, to a flea, and how do I know but that this is the very flea that was my preserver?"

"Well, at any rate, that flea has preserved his own life," said Grimsby, "for the present, at all events. So let's hear how your life was saved."

"It was one day this very summer," said Fogg. "I was taking a tramp out in the country, when suddenly it came on to rain. Looking about for shelter, my eyes fell upon a barn with a door wide open; perhaps half a mile away. I started on a run for the barn, and reached it just as the rain came down in torrents. I had one foot on the barn floor, and was just about to enter, when a great dog, with glaring eyeballs and red tongue, rushed toward me with an awful growl. I could feel his hot breath in my face."

"But in the nick of time he turned wrathfully to bite his own flank. I saw the whole thing as by inspiration. A flea had distracted his attention from the business in hand. I always was quick at resources. When the dog went for the flea I stepped back, shut the door with a crash, and I was saved. I was saved by that flea, and as I have said before, the flea which you have slain may be the identical insect to which I owe everything."

Grimsby said nothing for the space of two minutes. Then he looked at Fogg in an admiring manner and delivered himself as follows: "Yes, Fogg, it would have been too bad for the world to lose such a beautiful man as you are."

WOMAN IN BLACK.

AN UNUSUAL APPARITION AT RHINEBECK.

She Is Clad in Ghoulish Robes and Emits a Hissing Sound That Startles the Ears and Congeals the Hearer's Blood.

You have heard the story as Irving tells it of the headless horseman who spread consternation through Sleepy Hollow. This is a story of a mysterious woman in black, who is exciting as much fear among the people of this peaceful village, sixty miles further up the beautiful valley, as did Irving's ghost, writes the Globe Democrat correspondent from Rhinebeck on the Hudson. It is the story of a strange creature who glides noiselessly along the country roads at dead of night.

She has never been known to address anybody, although she has met many. Her language is the language of signs. She invariably halts long enough to stretch out her long arm from beneath a black veil and at the same time make a hissing noise. She might say more if any one hesitated long enough to give her the chance, but nobody has tarried long enough as yet. This strange apparition is described by those who have seen it as a thin woman at least six feet four inches tall, with a slight stoop and a long stride.

"The woman in black," as the apparition is known, first made her appearance in Rhinebeck about six weeks ago. She, according to report, had been parading the streets of the villages just north of Poughkeepsie for several days prior to that time, but the people of Rhinebeck thought she was a myth. John Judson, who lives on Chestnut street, was the first to behold her here. As he was going home late one night he heard a noise in Walter W. Shell's front yard. He looked around, and was startled to see a tall, dark object standing perfectly still. Judson hurried home and arrived there in a cold sweat.

"The next day the news was all over Rhinebeck. The women and children shivered and the men laughed, but that same night as David Ackert, one of the best known business men in the village, was going home, he met the black-robed object on Main street. Ackert is six feet tall himself, and he says he had to look up at the woman. She shrank from him with a hissing sound, he declares, and he passed on without saying a word or again looking around. David Ackert's word is as good as an affidavit in Rhinebeck.

"I wasn't scared, boys," he said to a group of listeners the next day, "but I felt a shivering sensation, for she was so tall and slim and piratical looking."

The first woman to see the black apparition was Miss Florence Welch, the pretty woman teacher at Miller's school, a mile and a half from here.

Miss Welch dismissed her school at 4 o'clock and then went to call on Mrs. Herman Ayber, who lives on a farm near by. She remained there until after 5 o'clock, when she started to walk home. It was about dusk as she passed her school house, and she glanced through the window. There sat the woman in black on one of the benches. Miss Welch remembered distinctly that she had locked the school house door. She did not stop to see if it had been opened, but ran for her life. She is sure she was not laboring under a delusion.

Nathaniel Post, who works for Frank Kern, went to Rhinebeck the next evening to meet his wife. In the dark, while they were driving home, the woman in black suddenly sprang in the middle of the road. Post pulled up the horse and asked Mrs. Kern to hold the reins, while he jumped out to fathom the mystery. Mrs. Kern was too frightened to give her consent, and the woman scaled the fence and started across the meadow. Charles Martin, who carries the mail on the eastern post route from Rhinebeck, met the woman in almost the same place on the following night.

Robert Shriver, the village blacksmith, who had been spending the evening with friends in Rhinebeck, started for Rhinebeck at 10 o'clock. In the outskirts of the village he saw a tall black object standing beside the roadway. Without giving warning he drew his pistol and fired three shots at it. It was the woman in black, and she ran across the meadows. The next day being Sunday the villagers had a good chance to discuss the subject of the intruder. Several of them decided to ask ex-Constable Gus Quirk to go to work on the case. He hesitated and still hesitates, but he said one night that he "guessed" he would take up the matter, and if he did he would soon get to the bottom of it.

"I won't stand any monkey business," he said. "I've got my suspicions. Of course they are merely suspicions and are based on what I think, but when it comes to a thing of this kind I usually think pretty nearly right thoughts. I have thought that this woman in black was no woman at all. I had an idea that she

was a boy got up to frighten people. We have several boys in this village who are just about her height. I cross-questioned them pretty closely, and I thought I had hit the nail on the head, but one of the villagers came in just then and shouted: 'She's been seen not more than ten minutes ago on the river road.' Of course my suspicious persons had proved an alibi without saying a word."

Every resident of Rhinebeck is perfectly satisfied that the woman in black is a reality, but not one of them can think of who she can be. There is nobody near here who answers the description of the mysterious creature, and there is no family that harbors a crazy person. The nearest asylum is at Poughkeepsie, sixteen miles away, and no lunatic has escaped from that institution. To add to the mystery the strange creature is never seen abroad in the daylight, an no one has stumbled upon her in any hiding place.

GENERAL GIBSON.

A Man Whose Courage and Coolness in Battle Was a Wonder.

Senator Randall Lee Gibson was more beloved by the old soldiers of Louisiana than any other man in the state, with the possible exception of ex-Governor Francis T. Nicholls," said Howard R. Smith of Shreveport, La., to the St. Louis Republic writer. "When the news of his death at Hot Springs reached the old soldiers who fought with him during the war, there was many a wet eye all over the Pelican state. He was one of the bravest soldiers that ever commanded a regiment. He was born and raised an aristocrat, but when Louisiana seceded he was among the first to leave his palatial home, and with musket and knapsack marched to the front as a private. He was soon promoted, and at the surrender of Lee was a brigadier general. He was absolutely devoid of fear. I remember that at the battle of Mansfield Gibson's brigade was at the front of the engagement. The cannon was belching forth shot and flame, and the groans and cries of the wounded and dying were indeed enough to demoralize the strongest heart. Yet General Gibson sat there on his horse, looking cool and calm with his mind and thoughts as collected as though at his private home surrounded by peace and quietude. Couriers were galloping up to him from all directions, and he dispatched them with the orders to the different commanding officers with apparently as much imperturbability as a railroad superintendent would give orders to a brakeman. While he was writing one of his orders with his leg thrown across the horn of his saddle, a minnie ball tore off the heel of his boot. He gazed down at the mischief done for a minute and then resumed his writing. A cooler exhibition of nerve was never displayed on a battlefield.

"And then, when the bloody struggle was ended, General Gibson was among the first to accept the terms of peace and to insist upon his people at once becoming loyal citizens of the union. His entire life since the close of the war has been devoted to the rehabilitation of his beloved Southland, and it is no wonder that the people of Louisiana loved him. He was a soldier, statesman and philosopher, and his name will live for many years to come among the heroic and historic people who live down among the silvery lakes of Louisiana.

Alligator's Teeth.

There is a large trade in alligator's teeth in the South, for they are treasured as mementoes by tourists. In Jacksonville one may have them mounted with aluminum, gold or silver as vinaigrettes, and they are sometimes prettily marked and tinted. A good many bear's teeth are sold for those of alligators but the difference between them is decided, those of the bear curving in a quarter circle, while those of the alligator are rounder and nearly straight. Apropos of both animals, there is nothing the "gator" likes better than fresh pork, and he will toddle three miles from water for a Florida razor-back. In cool weather he buries himself in mud and becomes dormant until it grows warm. Hunters still make a living by killing him for his hide and teeth. The killing of alligators from the decks of river steamers in Florida has been stopped by law.

A Shrewd Business Man.

First Manager—Some prima donna want the earth.

Second Manager—That is so. I once engaged one who demanded all the receipts of the house, but still I made money.

"How did you make out to do that?"

"I married her when the season was over."—Texas Siftings.

Civil Service Salaries.

The salaries paid to persons in the civil service of the United States amount to \$90,000,000 annually. This seems like a tremendous amount, but when it is borne in mind that this sum pays the wages of 180,000 persons it need not appall any one. The average is only \$500 a year.