

Plymouth Mail.

VOL 7 NO 20

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, JANUARY 19 1894.

WHOLE NO 332

THEY SAY THAT

Advertising in these columns one cent per word each week.

—Mrs. Chas. Micol is on the sick list.

—Eimer Chaffee is still quite sick.

—Henry Reichle is reported very sick.

—Fred Dibole and wife were here over Sunday.

—Mrs. A. N. Brown is recovering from the grip.

—Prof. Hagadorn, of South Lyon was in town Tuesday.

—Bert Berdan, of Detroit, Sundayed here with his people.

—A runaway the other day upset a lamp post at Lombard's corners.

—George VanVleet and wife are both very sick with the prevailing disease.

—John Kinney, night watchman at the Markham gun works, has been laying for a couple of days nursing a very bad cold.

For Sale—25 yards or more of new striped rag carpet, at 35 cts a yrd., usually sells at 50 cts. Call at this office, and be quick about it.

—Don't forget the masquerade ball at Lapham's Hall, Plymouth, Wednesday evening, Jan. 24th.

—R. C. Safford and Geo. A. Starkweather, have been appointed commissioners in the W. A. Beckett estate.

—We learn that A. N. Brown's pension has been cut from fourteen to eight dollars. This appears unjust.

—The meeting of Stockholders of the Plymouth Fair, called for last Tuesday afternoon, was adjourned till tomorrow Saturday, evening.

—A select basket party will be given at the Town Hall, Livonia, Friday evening, Feb. 2nd. Good music will be furnished. Bl 25 cents.

—Last Tuesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Julius Seiting gave a very pleasant party to a large number of young people, who all said an enjoyable time was had.

—The remains of an old lady named Barney, who died at the asylum at Wayne, were brought here Wednesday for burial. The deceased was a sister of the late Stephen Roe.

The Hotel Plymouth, of Chicago, which was newly and beautifully furnished for the World's Fair, has been closed and the furnishings of all kinds will be brought to this place to be sold. There will be some immense bargains. The hotel was largely owned by Plymouth people, which is the reason for bringing the goods here. See advertisement on first page.

—A large tower is being built on the rear of the village hall to be used for storing and drying the fire hose. The tower will be fourteen feet square at the base, and seven and one-half feet square at the top, and will be sixty-eight feet high. There will be a reel some sixty feet from the ground with which to raise the hose, and above this will be the fire alarm.

—Last Sabbath morning the pastor of the Presbyterian church, had a sermon particularly for the young people of his congregation. It was founded on Solomon's exhortation, in Eccl., 12-1. The pastor spoke of the capability of the wise man to give such counsel, as by means of his wealth, education and position, he had tried every avenue of pleasure and happiness, and found them all in the end, vanity and vexation of spirit. Shame and disappointment resulted from all. The pastor therefore urged the youth, if they wished true honor, happiness and satisfaction in this life, and honors in the next, to build their lives on God, justice and gospel. He said there was only one way to get true honor and satisfaction out of life, and that was "by being and doing right." "The only way of knowing when we were right, was when we lived in obedience to the counsels and commands of parents, and the counsels and commands of God." His points were impressed upon the minds of all by apt illustrations, which no doubt did much to make the lessons abiding. The sermon was highly commended by many who heard it.

—The Ann Arbor Argus tells a very good but ancient story. It is of a very short minister who was called as a supply to fill the pulpit of a very tall minister for a couple of weeks. The pulpit was so high that the short minister had a box placed in it for him to stand upon. He gave out his text as "a little while ye shall see me and then again ye shall not see me," when the box tipped over and the minister disappeared from the view of his alarmed congregation. The next time he occupied the pulpit, he put a confidence in the box, only his forehead, eyes and nose appearing above the top of the pulpit, but in a great voice he gave out his text, "It is I, be not afraid."

—Riggs is nicely settled in his new store and has a beautiful place.

—Curtis is drawing crowded houses at Northville this week.

—The chances for any more sleighing this winter is getting mighty slim.

Some desirable village lots for sale cheap, on Ann Arbor St., Plymouth. Inquire at this office.

—Ben having "our January thaw", this week. The roads have been fearfully muddy.

—Dr. Hal A. Curtis and his aggregation left for Northville, Monday morning to begin an engagement there.

—While the roads were good, last week quite a large amount of logs were hauled to the mills here.

For Sale Cheap—Stover Wind Mill, Pump and Tank, all in good order. J. S. Kellogg, Plymouth. *332

—Mrs. M. Conner was the lucky person who drew the silver water pitcher at the Curtis' exhibition, Saturday evening.

—L. H. Bennett is still confined to the house with rheumatism. Both he and Thomas Patterson, neighbors, are laid up with rheumatism and have been for some time.

—The fast train on the D. L. & N., which goes through here at 2:30 p. m. broke a wheel this side of Lansing, a few miles, Saturday and after jumping and sliding along for a half mile or so, was stopped without injury to anyone.

—F. M. Groner, who recently established a laundry at this place, is having a nice run of custom, and is turning out some very fine work, and the enterprise bids fair to be a very successful business enterprise.—Fowlerville Review. Groner was formerly from this place.

—It begins to look as though the ice men in these parts would have a hard time filling their ice houses. None has been cut so far, although at one time they were all prepared for it when a thaw came and spoiled it.

Lots in Plymouth and Detroit; also forty acres near Oscoda, Mich. to exchange for team or cows. Address lock box 71, Plymouth, Mich. 333

—The Hotel Plymouth, at Chicago, in which a number of our people were interested, has given up running the place as a hotel, and will rent it for living purposes. The building was erected with that intention and we understand has eight or ten flats of seven rooms each.

—John Gansolly, an old gentleman living in the north-east part of the village and who has been suffering for some time past with the grip and became partially deranged, wandered out on the railroad track Wednesday and on to the long bridge just east of the village, where he was discovered by the engineer of an F. & P. M. express train just in time to stop the train without injury to him.

—The little frame building which has been occupied by John L. Gais' ever since the fire, and which stood in the street long side the park, has been torn down and is being carted away. The building was nearly ruined at the time of the fire, by trying to tear it down for the purpose of saving other buildings, and it was thought that it was hardly worth removing. It belonged to Mrs. Coleman.

—The long contested suit of Reynolds vs. May, over the Wayne County Clerkship, which has been on trial at Pontiac for some time past, ended at 4:45 Saturday afternoon, the jury handing in a verdict in favor of Reynolds. Reynolds is given a majority of 1,926 votes in the county. The fourth precinct of the fifth ward in Detroit, known as the Deimel precinct was thrown out on account of irregularities. For the benefit of those who may not know, we will state that May, the present county clerk is a democrat and has held the office for several years. Henry M. Reynolds, the contestant is a republican and was formerly an office deputy under sheriff Littlefield.

—Joseph Corbett, of Ypsilanti, town, a veteran of the late war, died at his home on the 8th inst. Mr. Corbett was a member of the famous 4th Michigan cavalry, and served in the company that captured Jeff. Davis. For some time he acted as a guard over Davis. He has always kept as a trophy a razor which belonged to Davis. No braver or more faithful soldier ever entered service under Uncle Sam's banner. The last years of his life were saddened by the loss of his wife and two daughters. Six weeks ago he was again married to Miss Helen Babcock, of Ypsilanti, who this early becomes a widow. Although a man of the highest courage and a dashing soldier, Mr. Corbett was one of the kindest of men.—Ar gus.

—C. Springer is still quite sick.

—Fidell Herr, an old citizen of Nankin, died the other day, at the age of eighty-three.

—We had a very pleasant call last Saturday from Mrs. T. B. Fox, of the Rochester Era.

—P. H. Murray is the new postmaster at Salem, in place of G. S. Wheeler, resigned.

—The state agricultural society are talking of holding their fair in Detroit, this fall, probably on the exposition grounds.

—Wayne is in high spirits just now. The new depot at that place is finished, and the railroad company is going to let its trains stop there, just as well as at the county house.

—The township of Livonia has paid August Bink for falling through a bridge, the sum of \$2,606.15. It is nearly six years since the accident happened.

—The village of Bancroft has been bonded for \$10,000 to get factories to locate there.

—They have a skunk farm at Pinckney. The inducements thrown out in that business are exceedingly strong!

—The first National Exchange Bank gave its stockholders a New Years present of a five per cent dividend.

—Some of the railroads in the state refuse to accept Canadian money, except at a discount of twenty per cent. Canadian silver has been at a big discount in Chicago for many years.

—The laws of our state require that persons cutting ice shall erect danger signals, to warn people of the openings made in the ice. A penalty of \$100 is prescribed for a failure to erect the same.

—Clifford Hand, who has been on trial at Ann Arbor for several days past, charged with killing Jay Pulver, at Ypsilanti, was convicted last Thursday evening and the judge sentenced him at once to hard labor at Jackson, for life.

—Dr. C. F. Ashley of Ypsilanti, was met in the hallway leading from his room the other evening by an unknown man who grabbed him by the throat, stifled his cries and robbed him of thirty dollars. The doctor is 78 years of age and was unable to defend himself.

—The Lyons, Ionia Co. Herald in its last issue published a letter written by Cynthia Bunnell, dated "Ionia county Michigan Territory, June 23, 1834" to her sister, Miss Ann Eliza Bunnell, Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan Territory. It gives a description of her journey from Plymouth to Ionia county in that early day. After leaving Plymouth she says "we proceeded about sixteen miles to White Mars Lake, where we remained over night and had our wagon fixed." This must have been the place we call Whitmore Lake.

—Don't forget the Charity Entertainment, at Village Hall, to-night, for the benefit of the needy miners of the Upper Peninsula. Remember this will give you a chance to help the poor and, at the same time, to enjoy an evening's pleasure. There will be good music and lots of fun, and the comic drama, "Little Toddlers", by good local talent, is sure to please everyone. Admission twenty-five cents. Children under twelve years, fifteen cents. One night only.

—A newspaper whose columns overflow with advertisements of business men, has more influence in attracting attention to and building up a city or town than any other agency that can be employed. People go where there is business. Capital and labor will locate where there is an enterprising community. No power is so strong to build up a town as a newspaper properly patronized. It will always return more than 100 times.—Ex.

—"I am making more money on my wheat this year than anything else I raise," said George Fountain, the Aurelius farmer, on Saturday. "A farmer is very foolish to sell his wheat at 55 cents a bushel when he can get \$1 for it by feeding it to hogs.—That is what I am doing, and my hogs are growing faster and doing better, than they ever did before. It would please any farmer to try the experiment.—Howell Herald.

—The Durand Express says a society known as the Owls has been organized at Shiawassee, the password being, "I will ever be true." The reply is "To hoo! to hoo! to hoo!" You are then admitted, a pair of plump white arms thrown around your neck, and you are choked nearly to death, but the sensation is said to be simply delicious. A number of young men have disguised themselves and been initiated half a dozen times under an alias.

DOWN GO PRICES!

Cash is what we want and must have.

Gents', Boys' and Children's Overcoats and Suits sold regardless of cost.

Special Sale on Derby Hats, commencing Saturday, Jan. 13.

\$3.50, 3.00, 2.50, 2.00, Hats for 2.50, 2.00, 1.75, and \$1.25.

Also great Bargains in Children's, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Gloves, Mittens and Caps. Call and get Our Prices.

J. R. RAUCH

Plymouth.

The New HOTEL-PLYMOUTH

Of Chicago,

which was considered to be the Best Furnished House in the

World's Fair City,

Is to Sell All Their Furniture, Carpets

Curtains, Bed Spreads, Blankets, Comforters, Towels, Extension Tables, Chairs, Wicker Rockers, Stands, Etc.

AT PRICES WAY

Below Manufacturer's Cost.

Must Have Money.

We will open the store recently occupied by J. R. Rauch, in about

TEN DAYS.

All are cordially invited to step in and examine goods and prices.

Bert B. Bennett,

PLYMOUTH.

OUR TWO PENNSULAS.

NEWS GATHERED FROM THE ENTIRE STATE.

Bank Commissioner Sherwood's Annual Report Speaks Well of our Laws, and Financial Institutions.

Bank Commissioner Sherwood has issued his fifth annual report of the banking business of Michigan. The report deals in detail with many matters which can only be summarized here; in substance he says that, considering the unusual distress and disaster to banking corporations throughout the United States, the banks of Michigan stand as monuments to intelligence of our citizens, the honesty and intelligence of bank officers, the financial ability of directors and the excellence of our state and national banking laws. The panic of 1893 was confined almost exclusively to banks. In other panics commercial circles suffered as severely as banking corporations, and where banks were affected the quality of the currency was a prime factor. In the panic through which we have just passed no one questioned the quality of our money, though they may have doubted its sufficiency. The chief anxiety of the public seemed to have been centered on the solvency of the banks where the money was deposited.

The splendid result in this state was due to the adequacy of the state banking law. The showing of but two state bank failures out of a total of 182, was worthy of note. The failed banks were the Central Michigan, of Lansing, and the Bank of Crystal Falls. One state bank and one national bank were closed for a time during the panic—the Ingham County Savings bank of Lansing and the First National bank of Sturgis—but were soon reopened with increased capital. Of the nine private banks closed during the year the state had no supervision whatever. It is recommended that they should be under the care of either the state or national banking department. The failure of the Central Michigan Savings bank at Lansing is gone into in detail, and the examination that led up to the arrest of Cashier Bradley on a charge of making false reports explained. The Crystal Falls bank was carried down by the failure of the Plankinton bank of Milwaukee. Depositors expect to be paid in full.

Mr. Sherwood gives much praise to the newspapers of the state for their noble assistance in allaying the financial excitement and making the confidence of the people stronger. Not only for what they published but for what sensational financial news from other cities they suppressed, even at the cost of decreased sales.

Despite the unfavorable conditions 18 new state banks were incorporated during the year, with a capital of \$956,000.

Mr. Sherwood says that while in the past he criticized the policy of electing directors who did not give proper attention to the affairs of their banks, there has been no cause for complaint since May 1. The highest compliments are paid the bankers of Detroit and Lansing, especially for standing together as they did during the summer and averting a general panic. The commissioner believes, as a result of closest observation, that the allowing of banks to incorporate with both commercial and saving departments was an element of strength. Michigan's banking law has all the good features of the national banking act, with several amendments adapted to the varied business interests of the state, and our citizens can congratulate themselves that it had been in operation long enough to command the respect of the public before we were compelled to contest with the unprecedented monetary stringency of 1893.

The result of the enforcement of the 90-day rule in Detroit is evidently pointed to with pride by the commissioner, as it was at his instigation the rule was made operative, and greatly aided in allaying the excitement at that time.

It is strongly urged that national investment and building and loan associations be under the supervision of the states. Such supervision of local associations he does not consider so necessary.

The banks paid during the year for examination and supervision \$7,922.55, while the expenses of the department were \$9,762.20.

Murder Near Paw Paw.

Hugh Higgins and Eugene Finch quarreled in Almena. Finch is dead, while Higgins is in jail, awaiting trial for murder. Higgins had been in Kalamazoo, and he brought a jug of whisky back with him. Finch joined him at the house, the two drank and then Finch went away. But he returned again. Higgins refused to let him in, whereupon Finch kicked down the door. In the fracas that ensued Finch was stabbed. He ran outdoors and fell dead on the ground. The murderer was promptly arrested.

Higgins is an old man and was a soldier in the late war. The murdered man was only 27. Neither of the two has a family.

Lansing'll Have a State Fair Anyhow.

Now that the State Agricultural society has decided to hold the state fair in Detroit this year the Central Michigan Agricultural society will doubtless regain possession of the valuable grounds in Lansing. In the deed given the state society several years ago there was a provision that the property should revert to the Central society in case it was not used any one year for state fair purposes. Last year the Central stockholders waived this provision, but they are not likely to do so this year.

THROUGHOUT MICHIGAN.

Walter Pangborn, a boy about 14 years old, broke through the ice and was drowned on Stone Lake at Cassopolis.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Poultry & Pet Stock association was held at Charlotte with about 1,200 entries.

J. E. Fagin, of Fairport, N. Y., has been engaged by the Lansing Y. M. C. A. as general secretary and physical director.

The home of Mrs. Haddon, of Kalamazoo, was slightly damaged by fire, and Mrs. Haddon was fatally burned by blazing oil.

Joseph Sheets, one of three notorious characters near Jackson, has been sentenced to state prison for seven years for horse stealing.

Professor G. M. Hicks of the Agricultural college has been appointed clerk in the seed division of the department of agriculture.

Fred Coppo, aged 63, a miner in the employ of the Calumet & Hecla mine, was struck by a skip in the No. 3 shaft, Hecla, and killed instantly.

The report published in numerous papers that Escanaba will soon be obliged to call for aid for its poor is utterly without foundation.

It is now believed that the fire and explosion at Flint which wrecked several stores, was caused by burglars who wished to cover traces of their crime.

E. W. Fisher, aged 30, employed in the Deforest factory at Allanson, was struck by a flying piece of wood and injured internally. His recovery is doubtful.

45th regiment M. N. G. elected field officers at Calumet: Colonel, F. E. Lyon; Lieutenant-colonel, John R. Bennetts; majors, Paul J. Peterman and Willis H. Rae.

The officers and employes of the branch state prison at Marquette will give 10 per cent of their pay for January toward the relief of the poor and needy of the iron region.

William Gordon, of Tecumseh, became insane from excessive use of liquor, and was considered too violent to be trusted with his liberty and was sent to Kalamazoo asylum.

Al Rowley, of Benton Harbor, was arrested near there for stealing a \$500 horse and rig near Aurora, Ill., in August, 1893. He is the black sheep of a highly respected family of Berrien county.

A new town known as McGregors is springing up in Sanilac county, six miles north of Carsonville. Enough money has been raised for a depot, and now its citizens are trying for a post-office.

Marquette suffered from a water famine for several days, some accident having happened to the intake pipe. Fire got in its deadly work while the town was without water to the extent of \$10,000.

The Advance Thresher company of Battle Creek, has had a most prosperous year. For the year just closed a cash dividend of 7 per cent and a stock dividend of 6 was declared, and a \$50,000 stock surplus fund created.

The residence of Mrs. Jane Norton, of Union City, was entered by two masked burglars, who bound and gagged the lady and took \$200 in gold from a trunk, leaving other valuables untouched. Mr. Norton is 76 years old.

When George Lounds, agent for the American Express company, at Akron, Tuscola county, was home, he heard a disturbance at the door. He went out and was knocked down and robbed of \$171 of express money. There is no clue to the robbers.

The marshal of Otsego was notified that a crazy man was tearing things all to pieces in D. A. Drew's house. When he got to the spot he found the building in flames, and it is supposed the lunatic was burned to death. His name was not learned.

A suit for damages, brought by D. A. Briant, of Stanton, against the D. L. & N. railway for the destruction of Briant's planing mill by fire which originated from a spark from a passing freight engine, was terminated by the jury awarding the plaintiff \$1,600.

Mrs. Catherine Blackerby, aged 70 years, died at her home near Danville, Ky., after existing 28 days without nourishment of any kind, the only thing passing her lips being a few sips of water. All efforts to induce her to take food were fruitless and she literally died of starvation.

Jack Meyers and Will Shippey had a row in E. O. Myrick's saloon at Sullivan, in which Shippey used a heavy beer glass upon Meyers, striking him over the eye and on the back of the head. Dr. Hull, of Kewanna, was called and found Meyers in a dying condition. The men had quarreled over a billiard game.

The call has been issued for the ninth annual session of the Michigan State Assembly Knights of Labor to be held in Holland, February 13 and 14. Assemblies will be entitled to one representative for every 50 members and fractional thereof. J. R. Sovereign, the new general master workman will be present and at the conclusion of the session will make several speeches in Michigan.

The commission appointed by Gov. Rich to locate and erect the home for feeble-minded are not sure that they will locate at Lapeer. The deeds for the property, donated to the state by the citizens of Lapeer, have not been accepted, certain reservations having been made, no abstract of the property having been received, and an option on a certain piece of adjoining property not being forthcoming.

HAWAIIAN MESSAGE.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND SENDS ANOTHER TO CONGRESS.

Makes no Comments Himself but Merely Transmits the Correspondence—Dole Refuses to Step Down.

President Cleveland has sent to congress a message together with additional correspondence relating to Hawaiian affairs. The message is as follows:

To the Congress: I transmit herewith copies of all dispatches from our minister to Hawaii relating in any way to political affairs in Hawaii except such as have been heretofore transmitted to congress. I also send copies of instructions sent on January 12, 1894, being the only instructions to him that have not been sent to congress.

In my former message to congress I withheld dispatch No. X under date of November 16, 1893, and also dispatch No. 70 under date of October 8, 1893, inasmuch as the contents of dispatch No. 3 are all referred to in a dispatch of more recent date, and inasmuch as there seems to be no longer reason for withholding it, the same is herewith submitted. Dispatch No. 70 is still withheld for reasons that seem to be justifiable and proper.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The correspondence is quite extensive and a summary—brief but comprehensive—follows. The instructions of January 12, 1894, spoken of in the message, are now on their way to Minister Willis per steamer Mariposa, which sailed from San Francisco on January 14. The instructions comply with Mr. Willis upon his earnest efforts to comply with previous instructions; regret that the provisional government refuses to accede to the proposition to restore the queen to the throne; deny that President Cleveland ever posed as an arbitrator in the technical sense; assert that the substitution of the Hawaiian government by United States officials was in violation of international law and made it necessary for the President to disavow the action and restore lawful authority. These instructions then speak of the reference of the entire matter by the President to congress, and are signed by Secretary Gresham.

Mr. Willis' last dispatch which called forth the instructions contained a copy of President Dole's reply to the demand that Queen Liliuokalani be restored. Mr. Dole's reply is a very able document.

The remaining communications sent to congress are principally regarding Minister Willis' interviews with the ex-queen. Under date of November 16, he says he presented to her President Cleveland's demand that if she was restored she should grant amnesty to all who assisted in her overthrow and supported the provisional government. To this the ex-queen decidedly replied that she would heed them and confiscate their property. Mr. Willis then asked further instructions. Later ex-Marshall C. B. Wilson called upon Mr. Willis with a plan of procedure for the restoration. A list of advisers accompanied. Mr. Willis says the list was not composed of men who could be relied upon in the interests of good government or of American interests. The Americans, who for over half a century, held a commanding place in the councils of state, are ignored, and other nationalities, English especially, are placed in charge.

The ex-queen's advisers evidently succeeded in getting her to alter her intention regarding the beheading of her enemies, for under date of December 18 Mr. Willis sends a letter from the ex-queen granting full amnesty to all.

State Fair in Detroit in 1894.

Arrangements have been completed whereby the next state fair will be held at the Detroit exposition grounds in the early part of September. A special committee of the Detroit Exposition association, went to Lansing and had a conference with a committee of the state board, and later with the state board, on the subject of holding the next state fair in Detroit. A joint committee afterwards held a meeting when final arrangements were made; very liberal terms having been offered by the Detroit Exposition association.

An effort will be made to have the forthcoming fair a greater success in every way than it has ever been in the past. It will be open to the world, and it is believed that the opportunity afforded exhibitors will be very generally availed of. The exhibits will cover a wide and varied field, and no question is entertained as to its being a success financially, or otherwise.

Wayne County's Clerkship.

After being out over 30 hours, the Oakland county jury at Pontiac in the Reynolds-May case returned a verdict favorable to Henry M. Reynolds who, according to their finding, is entitled to the office of the county clerk of Wayne county. Mr. Reynolds, it is held, is entitled to the office by a majority of 1,923, or only a few votes less than was claimed by his counsel.

The answer of the jury covered every one of the 49 questions submitted by the supreme court. The verdict in the main is of three parts. These are: The defense was sustained as to the legality of the vote in Ecorse and Wyandotte. The defense was defeated as to the claim of illegality of voting in the republican precincts. The prosecution was sustained in the claim of wholesale illegality of voting in Al Deimel's precinct and the most of the other Polish precincts.

May will again take the case to the supreme court for final action.

"Stuck on Her Shape."

Mrs. Catherine Ketchum was convicted at Lansing of sitting for obscene pictures for distribution.

The court room was crowded during the trial to listen to the somewhat sensational testimony in the case. Gray-haired men and beardless youths struggled with each other to obtain front seats and glances at the exhibits in the case, which were, of course, the pictures in question.

PRESIDENT DOLE DECLINES

To Replace Hawaii's Government into the Hands of the Ex-Queen.

President Dole, of Hawaii, expresses disappointment because of the news of withdrawal of the treaty for political union between Hawaii and the United States; yet relief is felt that some official information upon the subject has been received—the first is over nine months. The decision of President Cleveland declining to further consider the annexation proposition is accepted, but the interests of the two countries will cause its being revived at some future time. Mr. Dole then refers to the demand of the President for the restoration of the ex-queen as unwarranted interference in the domestic affairs and says the right to thus interfere could be conferred upon the President of the United States by the provisional government alone, or it could be acquired by conquest. This interference is against the American doctrine as I understand it, says Mr. Dole, and he quotes President Jackson's message in 1836: "The uniform policy and practice of the United States is to avoid all interference in disputes which mostly relate to the internal government of other nations, and eventually to recognize the authority of the prevailing party without reference to the merits of the original controversy." Further than this Secretary Gresham in his instructions to Commissioner Blount said "the United States claim no right to interfere in internal affairs in the Hawaiian islands other than in protecting American citizens or maintaining treaty rights." Upon what, then, does the President base his right of interference.

Mr. Dole then refers to the statements in the demand for the ex-queen's restoration which say that the queen was assured by the leaders of the overthrowing of the government that her case should be fairly considered afterward by the President of the United States; that the queen yielded, relying upon this; we have had no opportunity of examining Mr. Blount's report, but from published quotations infer that a conversation which Mr. Damon, of the advisory council, is alleged to have had with the ex-queen is the basis for these claims; but what Mr. Damon may have said was upon his individual responsibility and not upon authority. We are not disposed to submit the fate of Hawaii upon the statements and conclusions of Mr. Blount's report, which we have not yet had the opportunity of examining. Even had this government authorized Mr. Damon's alleged assurances this would only be "her case" submitted, yet it could not have been more clearly decided in favor of the provisional government than by the recognition of our envoys. Mr. Dole then very tersely says an arbitrator can only be created by two parties and they have not consented. He quotes the queen's letter to President Harrison the day after the overthrow and she says nothing about an understanding to arbitrate. At no time until December 19 did this government have official information of the claim of President Cleveland of his right to interfere.

If your contention that President Cleveland believes that this government and the ex-queen have submitted their respective claims to the sovereignty of this country to the adjudication of the United States is correct, then, may I ask when and where has the President held this court of arbitration? This government has had no notice of the sitting of such a tribunal and no opportunity of presenting evidence of its claims.

The investigation by Mr. Blount is characterized as ex parte and secret, without the knowledge of the government or an opportunity by it to be heard or even known who the witnesses were. Mr. Blount was in Hawaii but a short time and gained no knowledge of the affairs of the government except through his witnesses, yet President Cleveland's action is based upon his reports. The statements in which are emphatically denied by the provisional government's executive.

Mr. Dole then outlines his position. If American troops illegally assisted in the establishment of the provisional government, it is purely a matter of discipline between the United States and its officers. Their action conferred no authority for interference with the affairs of the provisional government. If the United States was thus made responsible to the ex-queen it is a matter for settlement with the ex-queen. The provisional government is a recognized sovereign power equal in authority with the United States government, and enjoying diplomatic relations with it, cannot be destroyed by it for the sake of discharging its obligations to the ex-queen. Upon these grounds in behalf of my government, I respectfully protest against the usurpation of its authority. Then follows an account of Hawaiian affairs for a number of years back which lead up to the revolution and overthrow of the monarchy. In concluding Mr. Dole has only the heartiest of friendly words and desires for and with the United States government and says: "I am instructed to inform you, Mr. Minister, that the provisional government of the Hawaiian islands respectfully and unhesitatingly declines to entertain the proposition of the President of the United States that it should surrender its authority to the ex-queen. We cannot betray the sacred trust they have placed in our hands, a trust which is the cause of Christian civilization in the whole people of these islands."

State Immigrant Inspection Dropped.

The state board of health has suspended immigrant inspection on the Michigan border owing to the adverse decision of Judge Steere. Steps have already been taken to carry the case into the supreme court.

The outbreak of scarlet fever in the School for the Deaf at Flint was ordered investigated.

A FRIGHTFUL TRAGEDY.

ELEVEN PASSENGERS KILLED ON THE LACKAWANNA.

One Train Crashes Into Another on a Bridge Over the Esopusack River Near Jersey City—25 Injured.

A frightful accident occurred on the west side of the Hackensack bridge, near Jersey City, N. J., on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad. Eleven passengers in these two cars are known to have been killed, and at least 25 are terribly injured.

The Dover express passed through Roseville without stopping. The train which ran into the express is the regular commutation train. It pulled out of Roseville four minutes after the express had disappeared in the fog in the direction of New York. On approaching the bridge over the Hackensack river the express slowed up. For what reason is unknown, but it is thought the engineer could not see the signals because of the dense fog and that he slowed his train to avoid danger. The commutation train following did not halt at the bridge, but came along at its usual rate of speed. The engineer saw the express when less than 200 feet from it. The ponderous locomotive crashed into the rear car telescoping it and driving it into the car ahead, also telescoping that, dealing death on all sides.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.—Twenty-first day.—The federal election bill which was to come up was allowed to go over a few days. The Hawaiian matter was allowed to rest in the foreign relations committee. A House joint resolution to allow Texas stock owners to transport horses and cattle into Mexico and re-import them free of duty was passed, the purpose being to give Texas stock raisers a chance to escape the effects of the drought in that state. But little other business of minor importance was transacted. Executive session. Adjourned. HOUSE.—Committee of the Whole.—Mr. Wilson continued his speech of the previous day upon the new tariff measure. His address was forcible and eloquent with many telling points and was greeted with applause at the finish. Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, followed in a splendid 2-hour speech against the bill. The closest attention was given him by both sides of the House and the crowded galleries and hearty applause punctuated the address at its many strong arguments. Gen. J. C. Black, of Illinois, next made an address favoring the measure. Mr. Hopkins, of Illinois, opposed the bill.

SENATE.—Twenty-second day.—The event of the day was the speech of Mr. Davis, of Minnesota, favoring the annexation of Hawaii. HOUSE.—The third day of the tariff debate was marked by sensational features. Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, and a New York-bred personal war of words, and then Hon. T. L. Johnson, Dem., Ohio, made a sensational speech in which he scored his party leaders for their timid manner in handling the tariff question. He accused them of cowardice all along the line. He condemned the alleged steel rail pool and became involved in a wordy quarrel with Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, which ended with honors about even.

SENATE.—Twenty-third day.—The Hawaiian controversy again occupied the day and Senator Davis concluded his speech in opposition to the policy of the present administration. He very humorously referred to the attempt at restoring the monarchy as an opera bouffe queen clamoring for her lost throne, and the galleries were so noisy in their laughter and applause that it required the threat to clear the galleries to suppress them. Senator Turpie made an hour's speech that was a strong legal argument based on international law and the law and took the position that the provisional government, having been once recognized by the United States and the civilized world, it was a fact accomplished and recognition could not be withdrawn. HOUSE.—The tariff debate was the only business of importance. Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky; Mr. Richards, of Ohio; Mr. Springer, of Illinois, and Mr. Harter, of Ohio, supported the Wilson bill while Mr. Dingley, of Maine, and Mr. Brewster, of Pennsylvania, opposed it.

SENATE.—Twenty-fourth day.—Mr. Preston's nomination as director of the mint was confirmed after a long delay. Senator Allen, Pop., Neb., called up his resolution, which was adopted, directing the secretary of the treasury to inform the Senate from what source the gold coin of the United States was increased to the amount of \$28,000,000 during the fiscal year 1894, as expressed in his recent report for that year. HOUSE.—Senate amendments to the joint resolution for the appointment of a joint commission to examine into all questions relating to the personnel of the navy were agreed to. Mr. McCrary presented, and asked unanimous consent for its consideration, the bill resolution calling upon the President, not to interfere with the public interest, for all information relating to Hawaiian affairs, received since the transmission of his recent message. The tariff discussion was renewed and occupied the remainder of the day. Mr. Kaine, of New York, opposing the measure and Mr. Jerry Simmes, of Kansas, favoring it, were the principal speakers. The speech of the latter was one of his best efforts and elicited considerable applause by his apt illustrations.

SENATE.—Twenty-fifth day.—No session. HOUSE.—Brilliant oratory upon the tariff question flooded the House. Bourke Cockran, of New York; Judge Turner, of Georgia, and Mr. Weadock, of Michigan, speaking in favor of the Wilson bill and Gen. Grower, of Ohio; Mr. Taylor, of Tennessee; Mr. Draper, of Massachusetts; and Mr. Do-little, against it, occupied the day session. The evening session was also occupied in the same discussion the speakers being, Mr. Bryan, of Nebraska, for the bill and Mr. Wright, of Pennsylvania, against it.

SENATE.—Twenty-sixth day.—No business of importance. In executive session the nomination of Mr. Horner, of New York, as chief justice of the supreme court, was rejected. HOUSE.—The tariff bill was taken up under the five-minute rule. The debate was a hot one, participated in by all the leaders in the House. No important changes have been made in the bill.

Drank From a Rolling Teakettle.

A sad fatality occurred at the home of Benjamin Van Horn, who lives a few miles from Caro. A little 2-year-old son was playing upon the floor and reaching up to a boiling teakettle which sat upon an elevated oven stove, put its little mouth to the spout and took a drink of the boiling water. A physician was hastily summoned, and although the child had taken but one swallow, its little lungs were so severely scalded that it soon died.

Mole a Hay Stack.

Some ambitious thieves stole a stack of hay from the barnyard of James Lord, in Bedford township, Calhoun county. Mr. Lord heard the noise and went out just in time to see the last of it vanish down the road. The residents say if this state of affairs continue they will be compelled to anchor their barns, out-houses and even residences with log chains.

A STORY OF BLOOD.

BY M. E. BRADDOCK.

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

All through that night of horror Philip Durand watched by the bedside of his wife and her new-born infant in the Rue Gille Coeur. The little street was safe in its obscurity, safe from the malice of the incendiaries, who had bigger game for their sport; but the configuration was terribly near. All the sky was lurid with reflected fire, and the thunder of the cannonade and the rush and roar of the flames were heard in every gust of wind which blew this way, while every now and then came the sharp sudden sound of an explosion—another roof blown up, another wall falling.

The atmosphere was poisoned by the odors of petroleum, and the thick rank smoke from the Granaries of Abundance, where the stores of wine, oil, and dried fish fed the fierceness of the flames and intensified the stench of burning. Everywhere the work of destruction was being hurried on. The Commune was at the last gasp; these explosions and burnings were the death-rattle.

The little courtyard below Durand's windows was alive with people, going out and coming in, restless, anxious, alarmed, talking to each other in doorways or at open windows, bringing in the last news, which was likely to be false as true.

Durand opened a window of the little salon softly, while Rose slept, and looked out.

"They are burning Notre Dame," said a man in the court, seeing him at the window, and eager to impart his information. "They have piled barrels of petroleum all the length of the nave, half-way to the roof, and they are going to set it on fire. The grand old roof will fly into the air presently, like a pack of cards. It will be a sight worth seeing," he added, hurrying out as if to a play.

"St. Eustache is on fire," said another man, "and they are going to burn the Prefecture of Police. I grieve and his chums have been having a great supper there—seas of wine, mountains of provision—and now they know their day is over, and they are going to blow up the building."

Durand shut the window. A palace more or less, a church more or less! What did it matter amidst this universal ruin?—the Prussians at the door; the government weak, vacillating, the sport of circumstances; France in tatters, unable to save her bishop, her generals, her counsellors, her soldiers; given over as a prey to a sanguinary populace.

His strong clear-headed man sat down crushed by the weight of his country's desolation. He who a brain was usually quick to plan, cool to execute his plans, now felt powerless to look beyond the horror of the hour; but the ruin which overwhelmed him was not the destruction that reigned without his dwelling. It was the blank white, that empty home upstairs, which filled him with horror, which was ever in his mind as a haunting fear.

It was three days since Gaston had disappeared, and now Kathleen was gone. She had slipped out unseen by the porter or by any of the neighbors. She had vanished like a ghost at break of day. When he went up to her rooms this morning to carry her the last news of her sister, to cheer and comfort her, and buoy up her sinking hopes, as he had done all through the two previous days of her trouble, he found the nest deserted.

There was no doubt as to her flight, or its purpose. The inner room was locked, and the key taken away; the outer room was neatly swept and garnished; everything was in its place. Gaston's bureau was locked; the glassed cabinet in which he kept his cherished collection of books—not large, but so carefully chosen: chosen as poverty chooses its treasures, one by one, deliberately, anxiously—this, too, was locked, and every book on its shelf; and on the table lay a letter addressed to Durand:

"Dear Philip, dear Brother,—I am going to look for my husband. Have no fear for me. Heaven will pity and protect my wretchedness. I shall be about all day and every day seeking for my beloved; but I shall come back here at night for shelter and rest, if possible. If I do not come back after dark you may know that my wanderings have taken me to far afield. But you need have no fear. Of one thing you may be sure—while my reason remains I will not destroy myself. I will be true to the teaching of my childhood, and God will give me grace to bear my troubles."

"Do not let one thought of me distract you from your duty of protecting Rose and her baby. If she asks about me, tell her that I am safe, in good hands, well cared for and protected. Is not that the truth, when I am in the keeping of the Holy Mother and her blessed angels?—Ever lovingly, your sister,
KATHLEEN."

It was midnight; the long dreary day was over, and she had not returned. Philip had crept up-stairs, and looked into the empty room several times in the course of the day; but there had been no sign of Kathleen's return. He had questioned the landlord, who kept the hall-door locked and bolted in this time of panic; but the man had seen nothing of Kathleen.

It had been altogether a trying day. Rose was weak and somewhat feverish, and inquired anxiously every hour about Kathleen. Why did not her sister come to see her? Where was Gaston? Philip was sorely perplexed how to reply. Gaston was at the newspaper office, he faltered on one occasion.

"But the newspaper was suppressed six weeks ago," said Rose.

"Yes, but they are beginning again, now that times are better; and the government will be restored. That's what makes Gaston so busy."

"But Kathleen—why does she desert me?" "She is not very well, dear. It is only a cold; but it is better for her to keep her room."

"Yes, yes, let her nurse herself. O, I wish that I were well, and could go to her," said Rose with a troubled look.

She was devoured by anxiety about Kathleen; and in spite of her husband's tenderness, in spite of fussy Maman Schubert's kindness, in spite even of that new and wonderful love, the maternal instinct, awakened in her mind by the infant that nestled at her side, like a bird under the parent wing, she could not overcome that feeling of fear and restlessness caused by her sister's absence.

"Are you sure that she is not seriously

ill?" she asked Philip, looking at him with fever-bright eyes. "It is so unlike Kathleen to make much of a slight illness. And she must know that I am pining for her." "Shall I go and fetch her?" asked Philip, making a movement towards the door. "It is better for her health, that she should stay in bed; but if you want her so badly—"

"No, no, not for the world. Give her my fondest love. Tell her to nurse herself. Give her baby's love, too, Philip: I know this little creature is all love, though he was born in an evil time."

"Poor little story-bird!" murmured Philip, bending over the bed to kiss the little pink face, so soft, like something very sweet and lovable, but not quite human.

He was ashamed of himself for the lies he told so glibly. Yet he knew that it would be dangerous to tell his wife the truth—dangerous while her cheeks were flushed and her eyes glassy with fever. Maman Schubert had warned him that he must wade child-deep in falsehood rather than allow his wife's mind to become troubled. He must do anything in the world to soothe and comfort her. La Schubert herself was glib and inventive, and her presence had always a soothing effect. She brought Rose imaginary messages from her sister; and pretended to convey Rose's replies. She dandled the baby, and cooked Philip's dinner, and made the invalid's broth, all with the liveliest air, and made light of conflagration and ruin, although with every hour the roar of cannon, the hiss of mitrailleuse, grew louder, fort answering to fort with sullen thunder, the sound of musketry close at hand.

At midday a hideous noise resounded throughout the quarter. The houses rocked; fragments of plaster fell from the ceiling.

What was that? The explosion was too loud for any shell, however formidable. It was only the powder magazine at the Luxembourg, which had just been blown up. The Pantheon was expected momentarily.

And still Maman Schubert, with nods and friendly smiles, assured her dearest Madame Durand, "cette pauvre chérie," that the Versaillees troops were carrying everything before them. The Commune was surrendering without a blow. Order would be restored, Paris at peace, by Sunday morning.

"And we shall hear all the church-bells ringing for mass, and see the people in their Sunday clothes," concluded Maman Schubert cheerily.

So the long day and the evening wore through, and it was midnight, and there was no sign of Kathleen.

She whose return was so eagerly awaited in the Rue Gille Coeur was not very far afield when the clock chimed midnight. She had wandered about Paris all day, haunting the gates of the prisons, inquiring for her missing husband of every one who seemed in the least likely to be able to answer. Had there been any new arrests made within the last three days, and amongst the new arrests was there a young man, tall, slim, with dark-gray eyes and marked brows, handsome, a journalist? At the gates of Mazas, at the Grand and the Little Roquette, at Saint Pelagie, at La Sante, the patient pilgrim appeared, weary, with garments whitened by the chalky dust of the hard dry roads which scorched her tired feet, drooping in body, yet brave of soul, questioning, seeking, wishing, imploring, but finding no trace of the lost one.

Night was falling before she turned away from the gates of La Sante, the model prison of Paris, where General Clinchy had been imprisoned for seven weary days at the beginning of the Commune—night had fallen as she walked slowly and wearily back to the part of the city which she knew best, where the Pont Neuf spans the Seine, and the dark towers of Notre Dame stand out strong and stern against the sky-line. Night had come, but not a figure. The crescent moon shed her pale silvery light in the east, and the stars were golden in the deep calm azure of a cloudless sky. But all that she saw vaulted dark, and the stars vanished. Gigantic clouds of black smoke mounted to the sky, and then descended earthward, covering the city with an impenetrable dome. Beneath this ink vault all was lurid. An awful light glared and glowed on the quays, on the bridges in the broad space in front of the Hotel de Ville. Left bank and right bank blazed and glared; here some stately public office, there a millionaire's mansion, sent up its tribute of flame to swell the funeral pyre of the doomed city. "Chassepot and torch, shot and burn?" was the order of the night. Yonder in the Rue de Rivoli they were fighting desperately. Kathleen ran across the street amidst a rain of bullets, stumbling over scattered corpses, defeated by the roar of the cannonade. Slowly, despairingly, she wandered up and down those dreadful streets, perpetually in danger, yet passing scathless through every peril. Now and then a savage scowling face looked at her interrogatively, and then passed by. Sentinels questioned, and let her pass. There was no harm in her. She had a distracted look—a petroleuse who had proved of too weak a mind for that patriotic work, perhaps. Women are feeble creatures. This one's head had been turned. Only an inmate the more for the Maison des Fous.

Amidst blood and fire she wandered to and fro, pausing whenever there was a knot of idlers at a corner to listen to their talk, or repeat her old inquiries. Had there been any new arrests within the last three days? Arrests? There were arrests every hour, a man told her. The gentlemen in power were getting rabid. Shoot and burn, that was the word. Murder and fire were their only notion for taking their revenge upon Versailles. Arrests, moreover? What was the use of talking about arrests? The prisons were teeming with hostages, there was neither space nor provision for the herd of unfortunates; and now the word had gone forth to shoot them down in the prison-yards, or to roast them alive in their cells. Rirault and Ferre, Serizier, Megy, these were not men to surrender tamely. If these fiery stars were to be quenched, they would go down in a sea of blood.

"Anything new?" repeated a man in a group that stood on the bridge watching the burning of the Lyric Theatre, as if it had been a free representation, waiting for the Chatelet to take fire on the other side of the wide lurid street, momentarily expecting the dark towers of Notre Dame to vomit flames—"anything new? Yes, we live in stirring times. There is always something new. The Versailles have taken the Pantheon, the stronghold of the Commune, just

as the Federals were going to blow it up. Milliere has been shot. That is new. Have you heard of the massacre of the Dominicans? That is new. And Serizier has taken to his heels—Serizier, the colonel of the 101st battalion; Serizier, the hero of Issy and Chatillon. The colonel is gone, and the battalion is scattered."

The Dominicans! At that name Kathleen drew closer to the group, as near as she could to the speaker, gazing at him with wild wide-open eyes. The Dominicans! Almost the last words she had heard from her husband's lips were an indignant protest against the ill-treatment of these good monks.

"I would shed my last drop of blood rather than that a hair of Father Captier's head should be hurt by those devils," he had said a few minutes before; he left the house.

She went close up to the man who had spoken, and who was now staring, open-mouthed, at the burning theatre. She laid her hand upon his arm.

"Is that true?" she asked. "Has there been any harm done to the Dominican Fathers of the school of Albert the Great? My husband was at school there, and he loves them as if they were his own flesh and blood."

"Your husband's sons will have to find another school, citoyenne," answered the man, with a cynical air. "The Dominican school is sacked, and the shaver-pole has been given their passport for paradise."

"Murdered!" "Every one of them. Shot down like pheasants in a battle, this afternoon, yonder in the Avenue d'Italie," pointing far away to the south. "There is nothing left of the nest or of the magpies, citoyenne."

She clasped her hands before her face, and reeled against the parapet of the bridge. Nobody noticed her or cared for her. The roof of the theatre was falling in—a shower of burning fragments was blown across the dark water like a fiery rain. On the other side of the river the glare, the smoke, the stench of burning were intensifying with every moment.

"Will there be anything left of Paris but dust and ashes when the sun rises?" asked one of the bystanders.

Kathleen leant against the bridge, motionless, speechless, paralysed by fear. She tried to think. But for some moments thought was impossible; her brain was clouded, benumbed, frozen. Then came reflection. Gaston had said that he would die to save them, fight for them to the death, these good fathers; and they had all been murdered, and Gaston was missing. He who had given her such faithful love had abandoned her to desolation and despair.

Was it likely that he would so abandon her, unless a higher duty claimed him? Was it likely that he would leave her for a space of four days in ignorance of his fate, unless he were a prisoner—or unless he were dead? Paris reeked with blood, every street was the scene of murder, and he was gone from her—gone with the rest of those victims of whom the crowd spoke with such seeming lightness, while it looked on at the burning of the city as at the fireworks which conclude some grand fête.

They were waiting for the conflagration to burst from yonder mighty pile, from painted window, and tower and battlement, from nave and transept, from clerestory and roof; Notre Dame was to be the bouquet.

"Tell me, sir," said Kathleen, in a hoarse half-strangled voice, "was there any one else killed in the Avenue d'Italie—any one besides the Dominicans—any one who was in company with the good fathers?"

"Yes, there were a few understrappers, I believe, servants of the school."

"No one else?" "What do I know? The news has passed from mouth to mouth. There is no official bulletin, citoyenne. The Commune keeps these things quiet. It is only hearsay."

Only hearsay! A ray of hope lit up the blackness of her soul. Only hearsay! And how many wild stories had been told in Paris within the last week, how horrors had been bruited about which had been but bubbles of foul imagination! The story of the bodies found in the church of Saint-Laurent, for instance. The desecrated corpses exposed at the church-door, the supposed victims of priestly crime; foul fictions invented to stimulate the populace to carnage and spoliation.

"Is it far to the Avenue d'Italie?" she asked.

The bystanders answered carelessly, one saying one thing, one another, each and all absorbed in the awful rapture of the scene, and caring not at all for individual needs and feelings.

One o'clock struck from the clock-tower of Notre Dame. Kathleen was footsore, faint, her eyes burning with fever, her mouth parched with thirst. She looked down at the river, but the stream seemed to be burning with liquid fire, not water. There was no fountain near. She must get on somehow, without the longed-for refreshment of a cup of cold water. There was no use in asking for information here, where the news was only hearsay, where people answered her carelessly. In the Avenue d'Italie, on the scene of this hideous crime, if the thing were true, she must more easily learn the actual facts—who had fallen, how many. There she might learn the worst.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Smoke.

A yearly rental is now paid to three or four of the iron works in Scotland for the privilege of collecting the simple and gases from the blast furnaces. Passage through several miles of wrought iron tubing, gradually diminishing in size from six feet to eighteen inches, cools the gases and condenses a considerable quantity of oil. The smallest of these smoke-saving plants at Glasgow pumps and collects about 60,000,000 feet of furnace gas per day, which yields an average of 25,000 gallons of furnace oil per week. The residual gases are used as fuel for distilling and other purposes, and a considerable supply of sulphate of ammonia is also obtained. The present demand for the oil is small, the chief being for the Lucigen light and for pickling railway sleepers.

The common field cricket will eat strawberries.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

DESULTORY READING.

Mr. Midnight is a prosperous New York merchant.

Nearly 10,000 men were enlisted in the United States army last year.

The army in 1892 cost \$46,895,456, the navy in the same year \$29,174,139.

In Boston fifty families pay taxes on annual incomes of about \$1,000,000 each.

The largest meteoric stone was found in Greenland and weighs 50,000 pounds.

The air plaintiff in a Brooklyn divorce suit states that her husband has been in the habit of driving out to the cemetery, showing her the graves of his first and second wives, and telling her that he intended to bury her beside them at an early day.

The coal at Sonora, Mexico, is beyond doubt a great find—it is even phenomenal. Astonishing figures of the boring are given, namely, seventeen feet down, six-foot vein; eighty-one feet down, six-foot vein; 271 feet, six-foot two inch vein; 393 feet, 22-foot vein.

A peculiar advertisement recently appeared in an English paper. A woman describing herself as "a lady with spare time daily" offered to play bezique with invalids or other persons desiring a partner in the game. She wanted remuneration, and concludes by asking "what offers?"

What is the smallest light on the earth that would be seen on the moon? We will suppose that the sun has set a place on this side of the moon; the earth then appears as a thin crescent of light and the light which is to be noticed is placed in the dark portion of the earth. Now, an arc light of 400 candle power with suitable reflectors can be seen plainly at a distance of twenty miles on the surface of the earth on a dark night; if there were no absorption of the light by the atmosphere it would be seen plainly thirty miles. From these data, and remembering that the mean distance of the moon from the earth is 240,000 miles, we can easily find that the light must be 23,000,000 candle power.

If drawn after a good night's sleep, there is indigestion and stomach disorder, which Beecham's Pills will cure. 25 cents a box.

The heart into which no rain falls becomes parched and sterile.

For Coughs and Throat Disorders use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."—*Ben. Henry Ward Beecher.* Sold only in boxes.

It will cost \$3,200,000 to run the government of the city of New York in 1904.

Asthma Cured. No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain. A single trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 of druggists or by mail. Trial package free by mail. Send your address to Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn.

Nobody hates to see a smile coming.

ST. JACOBS OIL

MAKES A Perfect Cure of BURNS, BRUISES, SCALDS, CUTS AND WOUNDS.

GET THERE EARLY! SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS—POTATOES \$2.50 PER BUSHEL. CUT THIS OUT and send it with 6c postage and get a sample of our "Get There Early" Seed, fit for use in 16 days, and our Mammoth Farm Seed Catalogue; or for cash, 10c and 10 Farm Grain Samples; or 13c for catalogue and 15 cents and clover samples. We are the largest growers of Farm Seeds, Potatoes, Grasses and Clover Seeds, etc., in America. W. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

\$20.00 CASH REWARD

It costs NOTHING to try your skill. See below.

Will be paid to any man or woman, youth or maiden, becoming a patron of THE FORTUNE who can supply the full list of correct answers to the adjoining FOUR SKELETON WORD-STUDY RIDDLES, and if only partially successful, a proportionate reward will be paid for each winning answer to ANY ONE of the four.

Costs NOTHING TO TRY YOUR SKILL.

Simply write out what, after careful study, you believe are the answers required to win a full reward; and don't forget that if your answers are only partially right you will still win a just proportion of such reward. Then write your name and address underneath your answers and send A PENNY OF MONEY WITH YOUR ANSWERS TO SEND—40c return postage on the Awarding Committee's REWARD REPORT TO YOU—we pay that. Send all answers to The American Pub. Co., ENTRY DESK, 187 - - - JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Big 4 BRAIN-BURNISHERS:

- R•••••NT
What many politicians, political orators, and others would like to be.
- R••••S
That for which women fond of showy attire often spend too much money.
- EA•TY
Desirable for all women, and especially for those with plain faces.
- I•HT
Desired in their "business" by pugilists Corbett, Mitchell, Dixon and others.

EXPLANATION.—In seeking winning answers, try to think of words which when fully and correctly spelled will fit any definition and contain as many letters as you find both circles and letters in the studies.

Churches.

Plymouth Church.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 10:30 a. m. of morning service. Bible Study and Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m.

Societies.

W. O. T. U.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, in Hidden Block, on second floor across from photograph gallery. Mrs. C. A. Friebes, president.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. KIMBLE

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Residence and office 2 doors south of (taxing mill shop Main a. Prompt attention to all calls.

M. R. GRAINGER

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Honorary Grad. of Ontario Veterinary College. Treats all Diseases of domestic animals. Surgery a specialty. Calls by day or night promptly attended to. Office with E. P. Lombard, Plymouth, Mich.

NORTHVILLE NEWS.

What the People in Our Sister Village are Doing.

MANY INTERESTING ITEMS.

Chas. Evert arrived home on Saturday night of last week. He has been laid off by the L. S. R. R. Co. He says that there is plenty of work, but coin is scarce to pay with. He expects to go to work again in the spring, at the latest.

The opera house was filled to its utmost capacity on Monday night of this week, the occasion was the advent of the Japanese Remedy Co., who, according to Mr. Curtis are producing the remediate that will heal all the nations of the earth in short order. The statement must be true for the gentleman in charge of the aggregation reiterated the statement about 3000 times that he would convince each and everyone that every word he spoke was the Simon pure unadulterated truth. He stated that he had sold 2,300 liver pads in Plymouth. We could not assume to doubt this statement, but wonder that there are so many people in Plymouth with that very important organ out of order. Sometimes distance leads enchantment to the view. Perhaps it is so in this case as he stated for our benefit, that as Plymouth was only 7 or 8 miles from here, and we could easily verify his statements by both the physicians and people of Plymouth. One statement that Mr. Curtis very frankly made was, that "he had come to make money," is undoubtedly true, and that he will make some, goes without saying. The musical part of the entertainment was a very good one, especially the negro part of it which amused the small boys greatly. The Co. is billed to be here two weeks, rain or shine, money or no money.

The hardware firm of Brown & Shafer is no more. Mr. Brown has purchased the interest of his partner in the business and will hereafter conduct the business alone. We are informed that Mr. Shafer will leave Northville and enter into the laundry business.

Henry Smithermen will soon leave town and will locate at Ovid, where he will start a laundry. Although Northville is not a city it can boast, we venture to say, of turning out more laundrymen than any other town of its size in Mich. Some of them have been very successful and some otherwise.

There will be no more dancing parties at T. G. Richardson's hall, Mr. Richardson having come to the conclusion that it did not pay to use the hall for that purpose.

Miss Nellie Priest is still unable to work at the Record office. F. S. Neal is also on the sick list at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Ambler were in Detroit this week, purchasing carpets, chairs, wall and ceiling paper etc., for the renovation and improvement of his hall.

Mark Ambler had made all preparations to cut ice on Monday, but the thaw came and he was disappointed. He will make the ice fly whenever the ice gets thick enough to cut.

Postmaster Downer expects to take possession of the office about the first of February.

Mr. Nelson was here last week from Pontiac on his monthly collecting trip. He reports business and collections the dullest of any month in his experience. Chas. Waterman has rented his farm just outside of the village to Louie Hake. Chas. will probably take up his abode in the village.

Ernest Small will probably go to the Island of Jamaica where he can secure employment as overseer on a large plantation. He has a sister there.

The Dubow factory is busily engaged in getting out a large order of lumber for the Peninsular Car Co., of Detroit.

Geo. Rider has been drawn on the Wayne Co. jury.

The matrimonial bond. At the residence of the bride's parents, in Northville, Miss Etta Stewart and Mr. Wm. Lewis, were united in marriage by Rev. J. M. Belding.

The Jesse Couthoul Company, under the management of the Redpath Lyceum Bureau, will give an entertainment at the M. E. church, Friday eve, Jan. 19, for the benefit of the Christian Endeavor Society. Miss Couthoul is probably the most talented reader in this country, and the entertainment will be well worth hearing.

Prospects seem good for continued prosperity at the Globe Furniture Works. On Wednesday of last week we learn they received four immense orders for furniture, and they are receiving a large number of letters in reference to future orders. The Company will shut down the first week in February, for the purpose of taking an inventory and to make some necessary repairs.

W. P. Lane, of Salem, was the guest of Mrs. E. E. Webster, on Saturday of last week.

Miss Ella Dunlap returned from Ypsilanti last week, very much benefited by the treatment that she took there for rheumatism with which she has been afflicted.

Dearborn.

The new Dearborn Union School building, which will be completed and ready for occupancy by Jan. 21st, 1894, occupying a whole block of ten lots, nicely situated in the central part of the village, is without doubt the best ventilated, best lighted, best equipped and economical school building in the country. The building is modern in design, two stories and basement, containing seven rooms, one principal's or recitation room, with wide halls, lobby and cloak rooms. It has two main entrances, one on Centre St., and the other on Main St.; stone foundation and brick superstructure, slate roof, and finished off with a large dome and bell tower with flagstaff of neat design. Heating and ventilation by the Hess system, of Chicago. The plans were drawn by Mr. J. M. Mills, well known architect of Detroit, and the estimated cost of building is about \$18,000. It will accommodate 250 pupils. The new school building will be dedicated this week with imposing ceremony. Supt. H. R. Pattengill will be present.

The dancing school is flourishing in this place.

W. H. Clark has gone back to work after a two weeks vacation.

A week of prayer was held last week at the M. E. church.

Skating is nice here and the boys and girls are having lots of fun.

Arthur Nowlin and wife have decided that Dearborn is the best place after all and will not move to Ypsilanti as intended.

Nowlin Bros. have bought a tract of timber, south of Dearborn, and will commence working it into lumber Feb. 1st.

Meads Mills.

Ask Geo. Bryant if he sees anything funny in the grip.

Mrs. Frank Johnson and baby have been quite sick, but are on the mend at present.

Miss Lautenslager visited at L. Pierson's, Livonia, over Sunday.

The party at Mr. Horace Green's last Wednesday night, was well attended, and everybody said they had a good time.

There is to be a dancing party at Mrs. Downey's on Thursday night.

Mrs. Clements is on the sick list.

Livonia.

Patterson & Kingsley are having a big run at their new feed mill.

Henry Smithermen has sold his 10 acres of land in the north west part of the town.

There was a very pleasant party at the town hall last Friday evening.

R. Z. Millard of Beech, was in the village last week.

Miss Florence Greene of Northville, visited her grandmother, Mrs. A. Turnbull, last Sunday, at this place.

John A. Vroman died at his son's house in this town last Sunday, at the age of 88 years. The funeral was held on Tuesday.

at the Union church, Rev. Morgan of Bell Branch, officiating. Mr. Vroman was a man who was liked by his neighbors. He leaves a ragged companion and several children to mourn his loss.

Denton.

Richard Benjamin, our popular merchant and citizen smoked one of the post office cigars Tuesday night which was too democratic for his use. He pronounced it of very fine flavor, but its effects made him unconscious for some little time.

Mrs. Bub Smith was seriously scalded last Tuesday morning by the capizing of the wash boiler.

John Padgett had a large force of men last Tuesday sawing up his wood for fuel for the next season.

John Schlicht, who was badly injured on way freight train is now just able to ride out.

The missionary aid society will give one of their annual entertainments at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap, on Wednesday night the 21 of Jan. Supper only ten cents.

T. B. Moon, our amiable and affable agent has started in the depot, a branch post office where his patrons will be warmly received. He advertises postage stamps "sold at cost and letters mailed." Perhaps this business may comply with our postal laws. The powers that be, will probably say.

W. O. T. U.

The W. O. T. U., had a union service in the Presbyterian church last Sabbath evening, and as usual had a full house. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Melvin Patterson took the chair and gracefully led the program of the evening, which consisted of music, selections, essays and an address.

From general comment, the program of the evening, in every way, was one of the best the ladies have presented for a long time, being judicious, interesting, educative and not too long. In addition to a full choir, Miss Maud Packard sang a solo entitled, "Evening Rest," which was sweet and well rendered. Mr. Clarence Steven's selection and solo gave special pleasure and satisfaction, and a duet by the same gentleman and Miss Anna Baker, was also much commended. Miss Cora Pelham with her usual excellence recited, "Let Every one Sweep Before their own Door," a good lesson for uncharitable folk. A paper written by Rev. S. D. Baldwin for the congress of missions, entitled, "The Relations of Christian Nations to the Opium Traffic," was read by Miss Lina Durlie; another by H. H. Searley, principal of Iowa State Normal school, entitled "Tobacco and its Effects upon School Work," was read by Mr. Roy Beals; and a third, "The Opium Curse," was read by Miss Nellie Church.

The prize essay on "The Evils of Narcotics," for which the ladies had offered a prize of five dollars to the pupils of the high school, was won by Willie M. Wallace, and finely read by Mrs. Dr. Adams. Two little tots delighted the audience with their recitations, Edgar Joliffe, and Eva Adams. A ten minute address by the Rev. G. H. Wallace, on "The Effect of the use of Tobacco on the Morals and Manners," was both instructive and witty. A collection followed and the happy audience dismissed with the benediction.

Bean Knot.

John Gillins, aged 31, Redford; Alice M. Chavey, 36, same place.

William E. Lewis, 22, Northville; Etie Stewart, 16, same.

Warren D. McCumber 46, Detroit; Ada A. Smith, 22, same.

Real Estate.

Lucy Fasatta to W. H. Ambler, 1/4 acre land in Northville, \$500.

Edgar A. Osband to Wm. C. Herr, 33 acres land on south east 1/4 of section 8, Nankin, \$1,700.

Wm. L. Johnson to Louise Pinkerton land in Northville \$1,050.

Martha S. Warner to Wm. Fay, south half of northwest quarter, section 27, Sumpter, \$400.

Kate E. Penniman to Fred Bogart 1/4 acre on section 27, Plymouth, \$200.

L. G. Pierson to B. F. Pierson, west half of northwest 1/4 section 10, Livonia \$5,000.

Wm. H. Power to Mathew Stevenson, lot 284, Power's subdivision, section 32, Nankin, \$15.

Joseph Miller to the German Evangelist Luthern St. Paul's Congregational church, one half acre on section 17, Taylor, \$100.

Geo. S. Tiffany to Wm. E. Fay, 40 acres on section 23, Sumpter, \$362.

Allen L. Nowlin and others to David Lapham, part of lots, 17 and 18, of West Dearbornville, \$300.

There is nothing a man hates worse than to have his wife say she wants to have a private talk with him.

A four-horse team was driven into town Wednesday, with a big load of lumber. The horse were four abreast and belonged to Virgil Tillotson of Canton.

It begins to look as though Wayne County was going to have a new county building—court house, jail etc. Better let new buildings alone until we get another "change," for the better. We don't believe if the proposition was put to a vote now that it would carry.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Exchange Bank, the other day, R. C. Safford, E. W. Chaffee, C. W. Root, W. H. Hoyt, Peter Gayde, Lorenzo Brunson, and O. A. Fraser were elected directors. The old officers, R. C. Safford, president; E. W. Chaffee, vice president, and O. A. Fraser, cashier, were re-elected.

The wife of Avery Downer, Northville's, newly appointed postmaster, died Wednesday night. She has been suffering with some malady for several months. They had been married less than a year.

One—So you've really made up your mind to go to Scotland next week? He—Rather. She—None of your larks with the Highland lassies. He—No; only grouse and partridges—no larks!

"I think your figures are pretty high," said the lady who was pricing feather beds and pillows. "Madame," said the clerk, with a scarcely perceptible twinkle in his eye, "all our best goods are marked down."

"I hope you will be lenient with me, your lordship," said the thief, as he stood to be sentenced; "I have a good many dependent on me for their support." "Children?" said the judge. "No. Police detectives."

"Your daughter has a remarkably pretty foot. Mrs. Snagg," said Mrs. Bloomfield to her friend. "Indeed, she has," replied the grateful mother, "and I have decided to let some good sculptor make a bust of it."

The marquis de Calinaux is angry with his old friend Tampin and wishes to annoy him in some way. After long thought he goes to the postoffice and says to a clerk, "Kindly let me have a defamatory postal card."

"Can't you wait upon me?" said the impatient customer. "Two pounds of liver; I'm in a hurry." "Sorry," said the butcher; "but there are two or three ahead of you. Surely, you would not have your liver out of order."

The Young Housewife—You have some potatoes, Nora? Nora, the cook—Yes, mum. The Young Housewife—And there's plenty of sugar in the house? Nora—Yes, mum. The Young Housewife—Well, then, let us have a dish of sweet potatoes at dinner.

Friend—What a perfectly lovely dress you wore last evening—the very latest Parisian style, too, only received two days ago. Your dress-makers must be wonderfully quick. Where did you get it made? Miss Bangupp—My grandmother found it in my great grandmother's old trunk.

Mrs. Parvati—Here are Mrs. Du Monde's cards, left this afternoon. What does she mean by 'P. P. C.' down in the corner, I wonder? Her daughter—Only that she is about to go away—to travel, I fancy. Mrs. P.—Oh! I suppose she wants people to know that she's going on a Pullman palace car. Stuck-up thing.

LIGHTS AND SHADES.

A Hoboken woman's husband remarked testily that he "wouldn't give two cents for her way of cooking," and she has made it the basis of a suit for divorce.

A good tonic for the hair is of salt water, a teaspoonful of salt to a half pint of water, applied two or three times a week. The good effect at the end of a month will be surprising.

Robert Wagner and Harvey Allen were found dead in a barn on the outskirts of Allentown, Pa. The men are said to have drank nearly two kegs of beer.

Guaranteed Cure.

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 has been for you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on to never disappoint. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's drug store. Large size 50c, and \$1.00.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only 50 cents at John L. Gale's drug store.

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. Sold by John L. Gale, Grocer.

Plymouth Savings Bank

PLYMOUTH, MICH. E. C. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Cashier.

4 PER CENT. paid on Savings Deposits from One Dollar up.

Come and open an account with us.

DIRECTORS: E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, J. B. TILLOTSON, J. N. STARKWEATHER, G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRING, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. HOBLE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GEEB, L. C. SHEPHERD.

Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

E. K. Bennett, Cashier.

The First National Exchange Bank

is now ready for business, in all its branches.

In Their New Bank Building.

Your patronage is solicited.

Star Grocery.

Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, Etc.

PAINTS AND OILS.

School Books and Stationery.

Statement Every Three Months.

No goods sold on Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Passage.

Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases

are all gold as far as you can see. They look like solid cases, wear like solid cases, and are solid cases for all practical purposes—yet only cost about half as much as an out-and-out solid gold case. Warranted to wear for 30 years; many in constant use for thirty years. Better than ever since they are now fitted, at no extra cost, with the great Bow (ring) which cannot be pulled or twisted off the case—the



Can only be had on the cases stamped with this trade mark.

All others have the old-style pull-out bow, which is only held to the case by friction, and can be twisted off with the fingers. Sold only through watch dealers. Send for a watch case opener to the manufacturers.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

PATENTS

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SCHOOL LAW

FOR HOME STUDY 243 BROADWAY N. Y. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE FREE

A GNAWING CANKER.

Remarkable Letter Sent by a Love-Lorn
Ducky to His
Red One.

A letter written by an amorous negro of Memphis was picked up on the street recently and carried to the office of the Commercial. The paper suppresses the name of the love-struck swain, but prints the effusion in full, as follows:

This leaves me well, and my sincere desire is that it will find you the same. Dearest girl, it has been so long since I have heard from you until I have come to the conclusion that I am a fit subject for the asylum, and if I am unfortunate in hearing from this epistle my heart will be rent in tears and the entire intellect will be ruined and the informed mortal will be brought down to desolation and I know your sympathy for humanity will not allow you to hear the cries of a human petitioner and then fail to respond to the call after knowing that the love I have for you are beyond the expression of angels. For language have failed to portrate.

Dearest girl, I was in your city some time ago to see you, but failed to find your domicile. For I went up and down your streets from the dawn of the first command of our creator which made its approach from behind the eastern summit of his handiwork. And when the silver queen of the day would make its appearance in its chariot of fire I would say to myself, will I be permitted to see the affectionate of my eye and the desire of my heart before it would roll itself behind the western hills. And when the cloak of darkness was wrapping around it my heart was then made to shed tears because I failed to see the glory of my eye and the desire of my heart. And then came the hour of my toil, for another wearied night has made its existence and, as yet, I hadn't been permitted to see the beauty of my eye and the glory of my heart, according to the Bible. And so wearied days and nights rolled on and I was compelled to come home and leave my heart's desire behind. Oh, dear, is it possible that you have forsaken me! And, dear, is it true that you are going to be the cause of my death? And, oh, will you believe me, that you are my heart's delight?

P. S.—Oh, dear, it is with profound regret that I am compelled to tell you that I am in trouble and that I believe that your absence am the cause of it. For I have been almost insane since you left. Dear girl, I must come to a close, for I have written until my nerves have become so imbecility that I cannot commit to memory any proposition that would be of any value to you. But hoping in my last words to you that if I will remind you of the fair promises you so made to me you will answer immediately and then you hope this hint will be sufficient and you will answer accordingly. And now I will bid you adieu. And hoping that I may remain your affectionate and most sincere friend until death doeth us part.

To Produce Hypnotic Trances.

The following are the approved instructions for bringing on hypnotic trances: Take any bright object and hold it between the fingers of the left hand, about a foot from the eyes of the person upon whom the experiment is being tried, in such a position above the forehead as to produce the greatest strain compatible with a steady, fixed gaze at the object he is gazing at. His pupils will first contract and then dilate considerably, and after they are well dilated the first and second finger of the operator's right hand (extended and a little separated) should be carried from the object toward the patient's eye. When this is done the eyelids will probably close. Carry out these directions and in a few seconds the person will be thoroughly hypnotized.

Drawing the Line at Mexico.

The international boundary line between the United States and the republic of Mexico is marked by pyramids of stones placed at irregular distances along the line all the way from the Rio Grande to the Pacific ocean. Wherever it was found practical to do so these pyramids were built on prominent peaks at road crossings, fords, etc. The line was not surveyed, as is the custom, the location of the monuments being based on astronomical calculations and observations.

How Do You Pronounce "Bermuda?"

Doubtless three-fourths of the Americans who visit the Bermudas pronounce the second syllable of the name as if it were spelled "mew," although Shakespeare in "The Tempest" has indicated for all time the original pronunciation of that syllable by calling the islands "the still vexed Bermoothes."

The Cat's Whiskers.

What are called the cat's whiskers are feelers, which enable the animal in its wild state to find or rather feel its way through woods and forests in its nocturnal expedition in search of prey. They are popularly termed "smellers," which is an error, for they bear no relation to the nasal organ.

THE FATALISTIC TURK.

How He Braves Death at the Holy City of His Faith.

The accounts given by the pilgrims of the way in which cholera attacked them are terrible in their grim fatalism, says the London Spectator. June 24, 1893, two days before the Courban Bairam, upward of 100,000 Mussulmans, Arabs, Turks and Indians had gathered on the sacred mount to hear the solemn address which is delivered to those who wish to become hadji. Many of these people were in the most wretched condition and some had not even a loaf of bread.

It was here that the disease appears to have struck them like the blast of a poisoned wind. When next day the onward movement to the holy city began it was found that the ground was strewn like a battle field with the dead and dying, and so terribly virulent was the type of infection thus engendered that it was, says the account, impossible for any living creature to approach the place.

The authorities seem, however, to have realized that something must be done, and that the bodies could not be left to rot. Accordingly a Turkish regiment was sent to perform the work of burial and to remove any of the pilgrims who still lived. Never did troops in the heat of battle receive a command more fraught with peril. The risk, as it proved was literally greater than that of facing machine guns, and the moral effect was far more terrible. There are ten men who will face death by bullets to one who will face death by cholera. Yet these Turkish soldiers, with the fatalistic courage of their race, obeyed as they obeyed at Plevna.

The battalion when it reached the mount, was 700 strong. After the work had been done 200 men only remained to go back to the coast. Five hundred of the soldiers had died of cholera. That is, nearly three-quarters of the regiment perished in the work of burial. No doubt English troops would have been upheld by many considerations—by religious feeling and by the instinct of mercy, and they would, moreover, have been well fed.

The Turkish troops probably felt the sense of pity very little, and their officers were almost certainly men with anything but a high sense of conduct. They acted merely from the most naked sense of the duty of not flinching at a command. It was an order given from afar and from above, and that and fate are to them all one.

A Lover's Miscalculations.

"I'll take this 75-cent bottle of perfume if you will take off this cost mark and put on one with \$1.50 on it," said the young man to the clerk in a drug store. "All right." It was done. "Great head!" soiloquized the young man. "Minnie will notice that cost mark, and love me for spending my substance so liberally for her. It never hurts a young man's chances for the object of his admiration to think he regards her worth getting the very best for." The bottle of perfume was sent, and an evening or two later the donor called in person and casually proposed marriage. "James," said the girl. "What is it, Minnie dear?" "You sent me a bottle of perfume?" "Yes. Did you like it?" "It was good perfume, James, but it wasn't worth any \$1.50. Seventy-five cents is the regular price for that perfume and I can't say that I have much use for a young man who is so careless of his money as to pay for an article twice what it is worth." "But, Minnie—" James was going to explain but on second thought he refrained. It occurred to him that a girl might like him less for deceiving her than for extravagance. So he put on his hat and departed, resolving to try different tactics when he found another girl—Harper's Bazar.

They Have the Right of It.

In Catalonia idleness is considered by everyone, high and low, a disgrace, and no mercantile undertaking or industrial pursuit socially disqualifies any individual. This in-born mercantile propensity is apparently an inheritance from their Phœnician ancestors, who in ages past established themselves in the Mediterranean border of Spain and whose characteristic trading inclinations have prevailed to this day, and neither Celts nor Romans nor Goths nor Moors have ever annulled or even weakened them. The Semitic origin of the Catalan makes him a born merchant, and for this reason neither English, French, Germans nor even Jews of any nationality compete successfully in trade with this energetic, shrewd and enterprising race.

Candied Flowers.

Candied flowers of several sorts are among the most expensive delicacies of the modern confectioner, but the old fashion of using the candied petals of the orange blossom in tea seems to be almost forgotten. If a few of the candied petals be put into the tea before it is steeped they give it a flavor noticeably peculiar, but once esteemed very fine.

Don't tobacco spit or smoke your Life away.

is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-tobacco, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco substitute. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit an addiction to physical or financial risk in using "No-tobacco" should by John L. Gale. Books at Drug Store or by mail to address The Sterling Remedial Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. 361

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of William A. Bassett, 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 estate, do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Starkweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the fourteenth day of April, A. D. 1894, and on Saturdays the fourth and eighth days of July, A. D. 1894 at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing or disallowing, and that six months from the fifteenth day of January, A. D. 1894, we allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. ROBERT C. SAFFORD, GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Commissioners.

Dated January 17th 1894. 362 365

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.
In effect Nov. 19 1893.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Train No. 4, 10:25 p. m.	Train 1, 3:30 a. m.	No. 3, 9:15 a. m.	No. 5, 2:10 p. m.
" No. 6, 2:35 p. m.	" 2, 4:30 a. m.	" 4, 11:15 a. m.	" 6, 4:45 p. m.
" No. 8, 4:35 p. m.	" 3, 6:30 a. m.	" 5, 1:10 p. m.	" 7, 6:45 p. m.
" No. 10, 1:35 a. m.	" 4, 8:30 a. m.	" 6, 3:10 p. m.	" 8, 8:45 p. m.

Train No. 5, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest. Sleeping Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Drawing Room Cars between Manistee, Saginaw and Detroit. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit for 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, Traffic Manager. A. PATRIARCHE, General Office, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN M. R. R.

NOV. 19, 1893

STANDARD TIME.		STANDARD TIME.	
Lv. Grand Rapids 7:00	11:20	6:40	
" Howard City 5:50	7:30	4:15	
" " 7:30		6:10	
" Grand Ledge 8:30	2:38	12:02	7:20
" Lansing 8:54	3:00	12:50	7:43
" Williamston 9:20		1:21	8:10
" Westphalia 9:31		1:32	
" Fowlerville 9:41		1:42	8:30
" Howell 9:56	3:50	2:00	8:45
" Howard Junc. 10:28		2:03	
" Brighton 10:18		2:18	9:02
" North Lyon 10:29		2:28	9:17
" Salem 10:38		2:48	
" LYONS 10:53	4:40	3:03	9:25
Ar. Detroit 11:40	5:25	3:50	10:25
	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Going West. a. m. a. m. p. m.			
Lv. Detroit 7:45	11:10	11:45	6:00
" Plymouth 8:50	12:05	2:20	6:40
" " 8:42	12:17		6:51
" South Lyon 8:58	12:27		7:01
" Brighton 9:07	12:45		7:15
" Howell Junc. 9:19	12:57		7:27
" Fowlerville 9:23	1:05	3:07	7:38
" Fowlerville 9:41	1:22		7:48
" Westphalia 9:51	1:32		7:58
" Williamston 10:01	1:41		8:10
" Lansing 10:27	2:0	4:08	8:24
Ar. Grand Ledge 10:58	2:35	4:16	9:00
	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
" " 12:05	3:50		10:05
" Howard City 1:45			11:45
" Grand Rapids 12:45		5:40	10:45
	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.

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

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN RY.
Trains leave Grand Rapids.
For Chicago 7:30 a. m. 1:25 p. m. *11:30 p. m.
For Manistee, Traverse City, Charlevoix and Petoskey 7:30 a. m. 3:15 p. m.
For Muskegon 7:30 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 5:45 p. m.
Local for White Cloud, Fremont and Big Rapids 5:45 p. m.
Ed. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. Geo. DeHAVEN, General Pass'r. Agent, Grand Rapids.

Livery

Sale Stable

Good Rigs Day or Night.
ALSO
Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection
12 Buses Tickets \$1.

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Dealer in
Lumber, Lath,
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and Coal

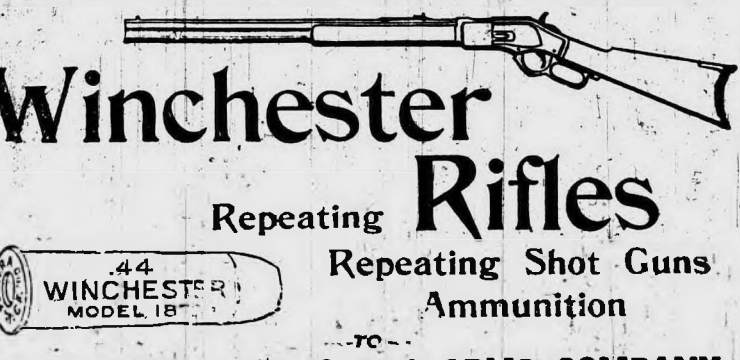
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First in Tires and Improvements
Riders of Victor Pneumatics carry an extra inner tube to be used in case of accident. By simply removing a punctured inner tube through a hole in the rim, repair is effected in five minutes by replacing with a new one. If you are going to ride why not ride the best?

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.
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PLYMOUTH MAIL

J. H. STARRS, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Some of the big naval guns fired off in New York harbor shake the whole island. It looks as if improved guns will yet have to be carried far out to sea before it will be safe to fire them off.

PATCHWORK quilts, like those your grandmother used to make, are going to be manufactured extensively in Boston during the next few months. No one will be truly fashionable, either, who doesn't buy from one to a dozen of them, according to his means.

THE Colorado woman who brought suit for a separation from her husband on the ground that he compelled her to move eighty times within thirty years was granted a divorce, of course. A worm that wouldn't turn under that sort of provocation would be pretty "poor shakes" and a court that would fail to provide redress in such a case would be a travesty on justice.

ALTHOUGH the reservation known as the White lot in the rear of the executive mansion, was dedicated as Grand Army place at the time when the great encampment was held in Washington, the new name does not seem to have been recognized. A committee of Grand Army men are meditating a descent upon congress to secure legislation that shall give the new title the dignity and certainty of an act of congress.

It is said that the railroad managers of Holland have found it impossible to man the switches with men who can be depended upon to let liquor alone, and have accordingly substituted women. Not an accident, it is said, has occurred since as a result of carelessness at the switch. If things go on in this way, it will soon come to pass that a sober woman will be preferred to a drunken man in all business avocations; and then what will become of the men?

It is not often that a humble bank porter is honored by his employers to the extent of having his portrait hung conspicuously on the walls of the director's room, but such was the good fortune of Carey Logan, an old negro who died in Louisville a few days ago. He was an ex-slave who served the bank of Kentucky faithfully for fifty years, handling millions of dollars during that time without a mistake, and winning the high esteem of all who knew him, though untaught and unlettered.

In their enthusiasm to aid charity the people of Ashland, Wis., made a mince pie measuring twenty-two feet in circumference, four inches in depth and weighing a quarter of a ton, and then turned 1,000 children loose. In due time the children had that mince pie in their midst. Charity has much power to accomplish much real good by allaying suffering. But it is hard to associate a 500-pound mince pie located in 1,000 young innocent stomachs with real charity. If the good citizens of Ashland believe they did right in this matter it is fortunate that charity begins at home.

REPORTS of outrages committed by tramps in the rural districts show that these vagabonds are becoming desperate and dangerous. They take by force what is denied them, and not satisfied with receiving food and shelter, they have begun ransacking houses for money and putting inmates to the torture in order to compel them to deliver up valuables. The farmers should protect themselves against these modern free companions by force and arms. They should provide themselves with firearms and use them on the slightest provocation. A tramp filled with bird shot is a tramp reformed, so far as housebreaking and violence are concerned. The peppering of a few vagabonds in every county will stop the lawlessness.

CALCULATED on the basis of actual value, the royal metal of America is not gold, as many suppose, nor even silver. It is the lowly pig iron, which comprised 40 per cent of the metallic minerals mined in the United States during the year 1892, which is the latest year tabulated. Next to pig iron in value comes common bituminous coal, which was worth in that year considerably more than one-sixth of all the minerals produced. Then follows, tardily, anthracite coal and silver, and, with still more languid step, building stone and copper, and finally the "precious" metal, gold, comes in seventh from the top and equal in aggregate value to about one-fourth of the pig iron and not by a wide margin to one-third the soft coal. Diamonds are not enumerated in the list, but the American coal and iron mines are more productive of wealth than all the diamond fields of the world combined.

AN HONORED NAME.

GEN. SHERIDAN'S WIDOW AND THE CHILDREN.

Reside in the Quiet Home at Washington and in View of the Great Warrior's Tomb in Famous Arlington.

[Washington Correspondence.]

THE NAME OF Sheridan is closely linked with all the pomp and splendor of a victorious general. One thinks of him at the head of dauntless men sweeping down between the blue Virginia hills, his pathway lit by the flames of burning houses, and his stern hand carrying havoc and destruction.

But when one sees the pretty home where he passed his last days, his young widow and her family of happy children, somehow the picture changes. The smoke-grimed warrior's face seems by a kindly touch transformed into loving tenderness. Up on the green summit of Arlington the dead soldier lies surrounded by his sleeping men. And down in the beautiful city below are those who will take his name of deathless fame down to an admiring posterity.

The Sheridan home, is the only house in a triangular lot formed by the intersection of several streets with an avenue, and the situation is one of the most desirable in town. In the immediate neighborhood are many of the prominent senators and foreign ministers' mansions, and the giddy whirl of social life reaches its vortex in this center of wealth and fashion. The exterior is of plain red brick, but the building is large and broken up into artistic architecture that relieves its plainness. Within the rooms are cut into all shapes and quaint corners that enhance their picturesqueness.

The hall is handsomely decorated, and prominent among its ornaments

was like listening to a new page in our country's history when she told of her famous husband. "I met Gen. Sheridan out west when my father was a member of his staff. That was many years after the war. I have been an 'army girl' all my life, having been born on the frontier between the United States and Mexico. But I was educated east. I can not remember the war, being too young at that time, for the general was many years my senior.

"With most people an entirely incorrect idea of Gen. Sheridan prevails. As I knew him in our home life he was the most quiet of men. His voice was soft and subdued, his manner as gentle as a woman's. In fact, he was a very domestic man, fond of his home and devoted to his children, and, while the mental picture many have formed is that of a bold, dashing warrior, he was in reality nothing of that character in private life.

"See that bronze there," she continued, pointing to the fiery bronze steed and its shouting rider. "That is entirely, as far as I know, a miscon-



ception. Instead of becoming wild by excitement, he was always coolest and most quiet in danger. During the later years of his life he met many former foes, whom he esteemed highly. And it speaks well for our country that old animosities seem forgotten and the most prominent positions in our government are held by old soldiers.

"Phil, my only boy, is named for his



THE SHERIDAN TWINS

are mementoes of Sheridan. On the left of the door stands a marble bust of the general, a large, life-size painting hangs on the wall, and, resting on a wooden support, is a beautiful silver-mounted saddle, made for the general in Mexico. The floor is covered with rich rugs, and the rich hangings and pretty ornaments lend it an air of luxury and ease.

On the right is a cozy dining-room in warm but subdued tones, while directly opposite opens the parlor. This Mrs. Sheridan's dainty taste has converted into a bower of beauty. Its furniture is in keeping with its richness of ornament, and amid the pretty tables and other bric-a-brac are scattered pictures and other souvenirs of the Union leader. Some are paintings, others engravings, and on a handsome stand near the window is a striking



YOUNG PHIL SHERIDAN.

bronze. It represents "Sheridan's Ride" and pictures a leaping horse whose rider waves his hat over a face gleaming with the frenzy of battle.

Mrs. Sheridan is the queen of this pretty home, and when seated one afternoon this week in her parlor it

father. He attends school here in town, but my two girls go to Eton Hall, near Philadelphia, where they are being educated by the sisters—you know we are Catholics. Eton Hall is near the convent recently erected by Miss Drexel, now Mother Katherine, for the education of negro and Indian children. I have lived a great deal in Washington, and am fond of the capital and its society, though I do not take a very active part in its gayeties.

One can easily see that Mrs. Sheridan could not remember the war, for it is very evident that thirty-five years have not passed over her head, and in her pretty face and slender figure one sees all the charms and graces of youth.

Her hair is dark and stylishly arranged about her white brow. Dark gray eyes look out smilingly from a dainty patrician face and her whole air is one of ease and refinement. Her manners are quiet and composed, but one can see that there is no lack of fire in the trim, dark-robed little woman. In a word, she is worthy of the great name she bears.

Buried Treasure Recovered.

A tin can filled with a melted mass of silver weighing about eight pounds was found last week by quarrymen near Ronda, Texas, buried about two feet below the surface in the banks of a creek some twelve miles from the Red river. While Texas was yet a Spanish province a road known as the Santa Fe trail ran beside the Red river, and it is surmised that the silver was buried by some traveler who was hard pressed by Indians, and who either was killed or could not afterward locate his buried treasure. The trunk of an old saddle, found near the same place a short time ago, was probably part of the same wayfarer's equipment.

ONE MAN'S LUCK.

Lost With Nothing But His Life and Only a Spark of That.

Shot, buried, resurrected, and still alive. This, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is the remarkable story of Bob Nickens of Granger county, Tennessee. Several years ago the moonshiners were allowed to pursue their illicit operations in the mountain fastnesses unmolested. Every man was involved and no one dared to express an objection or to refuse assistance or co-operation. But some one was bold enough to inform the revenue officers and there was a series of raids, during which almost every still in the country was broken up, and almost every citizen was taken to Knoxville either as defendant or witness in one or more cases. Indignation meetings were held and it was resolved to find the informer and put him where he could do no more injury. Suspicion rested upon Nickens, who had not been in the mountains a great while, and who had associated but little with the people.

One night a party of men went to his house, and, securing him, took him to a "rock house," or cave where, by the light of pine torches a trial was had, a doctor acting as principal prosecutor. Instances were shown where he acted unfriendly. Upon one occasion he had even said that moonshining was a dangerous business. The proof was sufficient to satisfy the minds of the men who tried him and he was sentenced to be shot.

As soon as this conclusion was reached he was taken out and fastened securely to a tree, a board was placed on the top of his head, and upon this board was lighted a pile of pine twigs; then the men drew lots as to who would act as executioner, the office falling to the doctor, who retreated twenty paces, rifle in hand. Nickens' feelings cannot be described as he stood awaiting the shot which was to deprive him of life. He heard a report, saw a flash of light, felt a burning sensation in his head, and knew no more. A pine box had been brought by the men to serve as a coffin, and in this he was placed and buried in a trench.

That night the doctor, with an eye to profit, stole the body and shipped it to a medical college in Cincinnati, during all of which time the victim was unconscious. Arrived at the college, the body was taken to the dissecting room and laid upon a table, where, for the first time, consciousness returned. Nickens heard one of the students say:

"That man is alive; see the blood flow."

Restoratives were applied and in a few hours the man was fully awake. The physicians at the college did everything in their power to nurse him back to health and succeeded so far that after nine years he is as strong and active as at any time of his life.

He went to California, fearing to return to his old home, and is now on his way back for the first time. His wife with whom he has kept up a constant correspondence and who cared for their little farm during his long absence, having written him that all of the men who had any part in his being shot have either died or left the country.

Nickens states that he will sell his farm as soon as possible and return to California.

FA Boom in Whitewash.

A missionary stationed at one of the South sea islands determined to give his residence a coat of whitewash. To obtain this in the absence of lime coral was reduced to powder by burning. The natives watched the process of burning with interest, believing that the coral was cooked for them to eat. Next morning they beheld the missionary's cottage glittering in the rising sun white as snow. They danced, they sang, they screamed with joy. The whole island was confusion. Whitewash became the rage. Happy was the coquette who could enhance her charms by a daub of the white brush. Contentions arose. One party urged their superior rank; another obtained possession of the brush and valiantly held it against all comers; a third tried to upset the tub to obtain some of the cosmetic. To quiet the hubbub more whitewash was made, and in a week not a hut, a domestic utensil, a war club, nor a garment but was as white as snow; not an inhabitant but had his skin painted with grotesque figures; not a pig that was not whitewashed; and mothers might be seen in every direction capering joyously and yelling with delight in the contemplation of the superior beauty of their whitewashed babes. —Missionary Chronicle.

Texas Products.

Texas raises 1,200,000 bales of cotton, which yield nearly \$50,000,000. The cotton seed product exceeds 600,000 tons. The sugar plantations on the Brazos alone produce 12,000,000 pounds of sugar and 1,200,000 gallons of molasses. Texas has 5,000,000 sheep and clips 25,000,000 pounds of wool. The pecan trees of Texas yield every year 9,000,000 pounds of nuts.

A WONDERFUL INVENTION.

The new "Duplex Typewriter," which carried off highest honors at the World's Fair, and which is destined to revolutionize typewriting, is a most remarkable machine. It is a western invention, manufactured in Des Moines, Iowa; is neatly and compactly built, and so strongly made as to insure very long service.

Its mechanism is of special interest. As suggested by its name, it is a double writing machine that will write two letters of the alphabet at the same instant, and yet it is lighter and no larger than other standard typewriters.

The World's Fair Examining Committee reported the following points of superiority over all other typewriting machines as conclusive reasons why the "Duplex" should receive the highest award in preference to all other typewriters, to-wit:

1st. Because it is a successful attempt to double the speed now attained by capable operators on other typewriters.

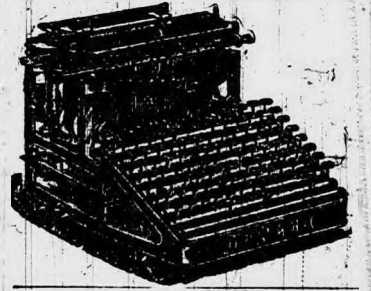
2d. Because this machine can print any two different letters of the alphabet at the same instant, and as quickly as any one letter can be printed by other typewriters. This is consequent on having an alphabet for each hand, hence permitting both hands always to be at work.

3d. It has a double center, or two points of contact for type and paper.

4th. It is strongly built, with great probability of long service in office work.

The above points of excellence are not common to other typewriters, hence the highest award was given to the "Duplex" in recognition of its peculiar and ingenious mechanism, which gives to it a capacity for speed and durability one hundred per cent greater than that of other machines, and that makes it possible for an operator of a few months' practice to write from dictation an average of ten letters for every second of time,—a speed greater than that attained by the average shorthand writer.

We are so pleased with the success of this western enterprise that we have secured a cut of this wonderful time and labor-saving machine to place before our readers.



Typewriter experts and general agents concede the great speed and durability of the "Duplex" and are applying for and securing general agencies. They say it is the coming typewriter and that it is only a question of time when shorthand will be laid aside, and operators will write from direct dictation in about one-third of the time now required for typewriting from shorthand notes. It is a surprise to all who see it in operation.

A large dealer in typewriter supplies was heard to remark at the World's Fair that the Duplex Typewriter Co., of Des Moines, has the finest automatic machinery in the world for the manufacture of their Duplex typewriter. The factory is now crowded to the utmost to supply demand.

The Michigan Duplex Typewriter Co., of Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo, have the exclusive sale of this remarkable writing machine for Michigan and will be pleased to answer any inquiries.

At a meeting in Boston the other day under the auspices of the Massachusetts Indian association, Miss E. Pauline Johnson of Canada read several original poems. She is the daughter of a Mohawk Indian chief. Miss Johnson appeared in the costume of her tribe, which included a necklace of cinnamon bear claws and a bracelet of panther claws.

Professor Tyndall's father was a shoemaker in an Irish village and lived in very humble style, occupying rooms in the rear of his small shop. But like many old time cobblers he had more than a share of learning and was witty and sarcastic in argument. His son was sent to the local grammar school, and one of his old chums there was M. C. Hennessy, now a Rochester shoe manufacturer. He says that young Tyndall was an effeminate boy, who gave little promise of living to be 73 years of age.

CURRENT LEVITIES.

Mike—Why do thim false eyes be made of glass now? Pat—Shure, an' how else could they say throo 'em, ye thick head?

The Wife—How did you dare, sir, to scold me before Mrs. Brown? The Husband—Well you know, Maria, I daren't scold you when we are by ourselves.

A New York widow lately secured a husband for \$10 at an agency. The man has decamped, and the woman is advertising for his return.

There are several women blacksmiths in the United States, but it is still the fact that woman shoes a heel better than she shoes a horse.

Old Gentleman—My, my, I don't like to see little boys cry. Boys who get hurt should act like men. Boy—Boo, hoo! Then I'd get licked for swearing!

WE HAVE MOVED!

We are now located in the new Safford store, on Main street, where we are glad to welcome our customers.

Owing to the warm, soft weather, we find we have too many winter goods on hand and we must unload them at some price, so beginning Saturday, January 20, we shall cut the prices wide and deep on the entire stock. Nothing reserved—Everything goes at

Big Cut Prices.

Overcoats, Suits, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Shirts, Underwear, Neckwear, Boots, Shoes, Felt Boots, German Socks, Rubbers, Rubber Boots, everything.

The entire stock at the greatest cut prices ever seen in Plymouth. It will pay you to buy goods now, in this Great Cut Price Sale, if you don't need them until next winter. We are bound to reduce the stock, regardless of cost.

Come and See.

Respectfully, E. L. RIGGS, Safford Store, Main St. Plymouth.

HUMAN NATURE ILLUSTRATED

Rev. H. R. Rollins, pastor of the First Baptist church at Catskill, N. Y., married one couple in the afternoon and another in the evening, and had his own marriage sandwiched in between them.

Rev. Mr. Doane of Newark, N. J., clergyman, who has established a woodyard where men can earn board and lodging with a bucksaw is discouraged by one difficulty. As soon as he gets the yard stocked with wood, parties raid it.

Mrs. Shaw's visit to London seems to have brought on whistling as a fad, for a ladies' journal announces that a ladies' whistling club is to be formed there, under competent teachers, who will instruct the members in the higher branches of the art.

Mrs. Witherow, a witness in the Clarion, Pa., court, becoming angry at Attorney Hyndman's cross-examination, boxed his ears, scratched his face, pulled his hair and smashed his eye-glasses. She then gave the judge a tongue-lashing, and hurled defiance at bench, bar, witnesses and jurors, and gave notice she would settle with them when she caught them on the street. She was arrested and is in jail.

An examination was taking place, says Vogue, for those wishing to enter Snail college, and according to custom one of the examiners took up his watch in one of the upper galleries. Thus, unseen by the students taking the examination, he had a view of every desk. Noticing one man cheating, he rang the bell and spoke thus: "If the man who has been copying for the last twenty minutes will get up and leave the room, no further notice will be taken of the matter." A pause—then eighteen rose and departed.

AID BY SAGES.

No discontented man can ever be rich.

Learn to explain thy doctrine by thy life.

It takes a strong man to hold his own tongue.

Success in this life too often means failure in the next.

Environment may modify character but it cannot change it.

A soul occupied with great work best performs small duties.

The easiest thing for a loafer to do is to find fault with busy people.

Vast chasms can be filled, but the heart of man can never be satisfied.

When people are hired to be good they quit work as soon as the pay stops.

The motto of chivalry is also the motto of wisdom; to serve all; but love only one.

Do not wait for extraordinary opportunities for good actions, but make use of common situations.

There is no beautifier of complexion, or form, or behavior, like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.

Don't put yourself in the power of the man who is all the time saying that there is no good in other people.

There are people who say they want to meet their friends in heaven who do not try to get very close to them on earth.

Put a good man in any community and his life will make his neighbors feel that they ought to live better than they do.

With meekness, humility and diligence apply yourself to the duties of your condition. They are the seemingly little things which make no noise that do the business.

FACTS ABOUT FOOD.

Over 2,000 tons of snails are annually eaten in Paris.

Our best sugar crop last year was 8,000,000,000 pounds.

The English eat every year 95,000 tons of American apples.

Paris killed last year 11,832 old horses for roasts and soup.

This country's crop of beans is estimated at 70,000,000 bushels.

There are 50,000 bushels of peas annually grown in this country.

The world annually makes and eats 1,946,000 tons of butter and cheese.

If vaseline or butter be applied to the skin immediately after a blow of any kind there will be no discoloration; but to be effectual it must be used directly after the accident. The stinging feeling may be relieved by hazel.

There are 6,335 women postmasters in the United States government, the largest number in any state, 436, being in Pennsylvania and one in Alaska. The oldest is Miss Martha E. Stone, of North Oxford, Mass., who has held her office forty-six years.

Women have in various European cities done remarkably well as photographers. In Copenhagen one woman photographer has for several years been favored with very flattering commissions from the court, and in Stockholm another counts royalty among her patrons.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

A chronic grumbler can be set down as a person who loafs too much.

An easy chair for a discontented man is not to be found in any market.

There is not much good in the man who does not want to be good clear through.

Unless a man has a character that won't show dirt he had better keep out of politics.

The man who works the hardest for the least pay is the one who has the biggest fortune.

Never tell all you know, for he who tells everything he knows often tells more than he knows.

A man's real possession is his memory. In nothing else is he rich, in nothing else is he poor.

There are few people who can pay a just debt without acting as if they were conferring a favor.

We could all be great men if we could be measured by the great things we intend to do to-morrow.

It is hard for a mother to believe that her children are made out of the same kind of clay as those across the street.

There is no better opportunity in life to show the quality of your religion than when you have an enemy in your power.

There is a difference between sitting before the fire and thinking about doing good, and going out into the cold and doing it.

Religion is like the fashion; one may wear his doublet slashed, another laced, another plain; but every man has a doublet. So every man has his religion. We differ about trimming.

WHERE PRODUCTS COME FROM

The two Dakotas lead all the states in wheat.

Georgia exports every year over \$1,000,000 worth of watermelons.

Florida produces over fifty varieties of the orange. The annual crop is about 2,250,000 boxes.

Montana has produced nearly one-third of the gold, silver, copper and lead in the United States.

Michigan is first in copper, salt and lumber, second in iron, third in sheep, fifth in hops, sixth in wheat.

Georgia sends out every year about 1,000,000 bales of cotton, and cuts every year 200,000,000 feet of lumber.

Illinois is first in corn, oats, pork, distilled liquors and railways; second in coal, wheat and hogs; third in cattle.

California stands first in gold and grapes, second in sheep and wool, in hops, third; in wheat, fifth; in silver, eighth.

Iowa is first in hogs, second in corn, hay and oats, third in horses and mules, fifth in railways, seventh in wheat and coal.

Ohio is first in sheep and wool, second in petroleum and steel, fourth in wheat, coal and liquors, fifth in cows, hay and tobacco.

Pennsylvania is first in rye, iron, steel, petroleum and coal, second in buckwheat and potatoes, fourth in oats, fifth in silk and wool, sixth in salt and copper.

New York is first of all the states in manufactures, printing, hops, hay, potatoes, buckwheat and cows, second in salt, liquors and railways, third in iron and steel, and fourth in sheep.

Paul Hern, a seventy-year-old veteran of Park Ridge, N. J., thought that \$1,500 back pension he lately received made him weedy enough to support a wife, so he advertised for one. She and the back pension have both gone back to wherever she came from.

An exchange tells a story showing great pluck and coolness on the part of an old Scotch woman. A ruffianly looking tramp appeared one day suddenly before her cottage and wanted money. "Did anybody see you come in here?" asked the woman. "No," said the man. "Then devil a sne shall see you gang out! Bring me the ax." The tramo on hearing this thought "discretion the better part of valor," and instantly decamped.

The 11-year-old son of a Russian named Kintsvogel, living near Hebron, N. D., had an exciting adventure with an eagle lately. He was out in the field when the bird, which measured six feet two inches from tip to tip, lurched at him, grasping his arm with his beak. His thick coat and two shirts were slashed by the eagle's beak, but the boy was too heavy for the bird to carry off. The lad had grasped the bird's neck, and in some way fell over its body. He managed to hold the bird until his big brother came and put an end to the struggles of the feathered monster.

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

The largest room in the world unbroken by pillars is a drill hall in St. Petersburg, 620 by 150 feet.

While under lock and key, a New York "composer" is to produce, complete, within forty-eight hours, an operetta, or forfeit \$100.

On many of the railways in Germany the practice of starting locomotive fires with gas instead of wood has been adopted, and proves economical.

A hen on the farm of Lewis Livingston, near Pensacola, Fla., recently laid an egg with, it is claimed, a correct representation of the dial of a clock on the shell.

An ocean steamship that arrived in New York recently had among its passengers a young lion and a lamb, confined in the same cage, who appeared to be great friends.

A chain made for the United States government at Troy, N. Y., in 1883, was six miles and a fraction in length. It was made of bars of iron each two and a half inches in diameter.

A whistle for the shops at Third and Berk streets, Philadelphia, is four feet two inches high, and the cylinder is eighteen inches wide. The whistle can be heard twenty-five miles.

MASCULINITIES.

Belle—I can't bear to think of my 30th birthday! Alice—Why dear; what happened?

The man who makes the most noise in a quarrel is usually believed to be in the right.

The newest skin rugs are fitted with an automatic head, the jaw of which moves with lifelike realism.

M. L. Henry and Miss Sallie Jesse were married at Louisville recently, the culmination of an engagement made thirty years ago.

Thomas Singland of Patterson, New Jersey, recently shot himself, and when death did not instantly come, calmly asked for a cigarette.

"Your hair isn't wet," said Tommy to Mr. Flyer, who was calling. "No, of course not. What makes you think my hair was wet?" he asked, very much surprised. "I heard ps tell me that you couldn't keep your head above water."

He—Life with me has been a failure. She—You must have had and wasted some opportunities. He—No. I have spent half my life raising whiskers to conceal my youth, and the other half dyeing them to conceal my age.

CURSORY AND CURIOUS.

The Italia of the Italian navy is the largest war ship in the world.

A guest at a Chicago marriage stole the wedding cake and a pot containing the broiled chicken.

The violet is conveniently the only flower that can be worn by a person in mourning.

The Chinese have an academy of manners that prescribes etiquette for the whole empire.

There were no italics used in the biblical translations until the time of the King James version, 1611.

The tronometer is a device of Dr. Quintard, a Frenchman, for gauging the trembling of nervous people.

A baby whose oldest brother is a grandfather was born in Richmond, Ky., recently. Its mother is 68 and her husband 72 years old.

The Chinese almanac of which more copies are printed annually than any other work in the world, is published at Peking and is a monopoly of the emperor.

A wayward son advertised in the New York dailies a few days ago, announcing that the funeral services of his father would take place at the morgue.

In parts of France a species of rabbit is utilized for the wool, which is said to be softer and finer than that of sheep. It is obtained at intervals by combing the animals.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., Mrs. Maggie Meredith, who for the past year has supported her drunken husband and three children, grew discouraged and drank a quart of whisky, dying soon after.

The pigeons of St. Mark's, Venice, can tell a foreigner from a native. If one of the tourists appears they flock about him to be fed, according to guide-book; if a Venetian, they keep away.

Explorers have recently visited the wild Olympic mountains in Western Washington. They report that the timber line disappears at about 6,000 feet, and at the base of the highest peak, on the 5,000 and 6,000 foot level, is a system of meadows and lakes, where grass and flowers grow in great luxuriance.

A work of tremendous size is about to be installed in the library of the British museum. It comprises 1,000 big books wherein are bound up the 5,020 native volumes of the wonderful Chinese encyclopedia. This is the only perfect copy in Europe, and even in China there are not more than five copies of this edition.

The Jewia title rabbi meant master or teacher.

The word captain so often used in the bible, simply means officer.

The most ancient title is that of king. It or its equivalent is found in every known language.

The title prince is from a Latin word signifying leader, and dates from the early Roman empire.

A curator was a Roman official in charge of various departments of the public service. The title nearly corresponds to our word superintendent.

Sultan, or, in its older form, soldan, was first adopted by Bajazet. The older title of the chief Mohammedan ruler was caliph, commander of the faithful.

Count dates from the later Roman empire. Before evacuation of Britain by the Romans a count of the Saxon shore was appointed to prevent Saxon invasions.

A duke during the middle ages was an independent sovereign. The first rulers of Austria were dukes. The title lost its idea of independence during the reign of Louis XIII of France.

The only genuine sheikh is the governor of Medina. His office is said to date from the time of the prophet. It is now generally applied as an honorary title to the head man of an Arab village.

The royal title beg has now almost disappeared, and when used in the altered form of bey is applied to a military rank in the Turkish army. Originally it was deemed more honorable than that of sultan.

WITS AT WORK.

Artist—Do you think the expression in this picture is good? "Well, yes; if you intended it to be bad, it is excellent."

Irish railways carry a great many more first-class passengers than any other country in the United Kingdom and England heads the list in third-class passengers.

Mrs. Adelina Patti recently told a reporter that people have a perfect mania for asking her to adopt their children. She is constantly receiving offers of babies—hundreds, she should say, in the course of the year. Her last one was for a pair of twins.

The house wherein Poe wrote "The Raven" is still to be seen in New York, a few hundred feet from the corner of Eighty-fourth street and the St. Nicholas boulevard, formerly the Bloomingdale road. "It is a plain, old-fashioned, double-framed dwelling, two stories high, with light windows on each side and one at either gable. It has a pointed roof, flanked by two tall brick chimneys."

An instance of conscientiousness was recently manifested in the case of Jacob Hayton of Mount Vernon, Wash. A few days ago the state land commission received from him \$3, accompanied by an apologetic statement that he had cut a cedar tree on school land in Skagit county, but discovering he was a few feet over the line until too late. He estimated the extent of the damage at \$3, and remitted this amount to cover it.

A physician of Ocoosa, Wash., while botanizing in the woods near that place recently, stumbled across a big black bear, which got annoyed at his presence and chased him. The railroad was a few yards away, and the doctor took to the track and sprinted along it a few yards ahead of the bear, until a long trestle was reached, when the bear halted and squatted down to watch the doctor hop along the ties. When he was a third of the way across a freight train appeared at the further end. He dropped to a supporting beam, hung from the end of it while the train passed overhead, and then continued his way across the trestle and home by another route.

CURRENT FUN.

Gilks—My dear, is my hat on straight? Mrs. Gilks—Be a man, Gilks, be a man.

"These trousers are awful short." "Well, you told my collector the other day that you were 'awful short yourself.'"

KilJordan—Well, you've seen Henry Irving at last. How do you like him? Johnson—Immensely. Cleverest take-off on Dixey I ever saw.

Mrs. Flockton—I wonder is it true? People say that you sometimes go to sleep over your sermons. Parson Dulleigh—People, I suspect, judge me by themselves.

Gallup—Do you think I can safely trust a business secret to Banks? Higbee—I should say so. I lent him a sovereign nearly a year ago and he has never breathed a word about it since.

"Will you give me this little hand?" he pleaded lovingly. "Reginald, this hand is already pledged," she replied. "I will redeem it," he answered absently, "if you will let me have the pawn ticket."

Young Bride, pouting—Here we have only been married two days, Clarence, and you're scolding me already. Husband—I know, my dear; but just think how long I have been waiting for the chance.

Deacon Ebony—I had not seen you at our revival meetin', Mistah Black. Mistah Black—What for I want ob reviver meetin'? Deacon Ebony—Don't you ebber pray? Mistah Black—No; I carry er rabbit's foot.

An old negro who had business in a lawyer's office was asked if he could sign his name. "How is dat, sah?" "I ask," the lawyer answered, "if you can write your name?" "Well, no sah. I never writes my name; I jess dictates it, sah."

Watts—I tell you, old man, I saw the most remarkable exhibition of animal intelligence to-day that could be imagined. Potts—What was it? Watts—A bridal party started from the house across the street from which I live, and one of the horses attached to the carriage threw a shoe. Now, what do you think of that?