

Plymouth Mail.

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PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16 1894.

WHOLE NO 336

NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.

That Will Interest Our Readers.

The Mail failed to reach us we know before last. I am always anxiously waiting for the paper each week and I awfully hate to miss it. I am in hopes you will send it each week to Deland until I notify you. As I am writing to you, I will give you a little news from Florida. The orange crop has been large this season—over 5,000,000 of boxes—and there is now over 40 per cent to be shipped out. The low price has caused the shippers to hold back for higher prices, and the longer they wait the worse it gets. The oranges have brought the grower very low prices this season, when they got last season \$1.25 per box on the trees, this season 50c per box on the trees was big money. Some growers did not get enough money out of their crop to pay running expenses.

A good apple orchard up north well cared for and cultivated and fertilized as the orange groves here, will bring as much money as any orange grove. People up north can never raise good apples until they first know how to attend to the trees, cultivate them, spray them and fertilize the trees. Good apples are a way in demand and will always sell. Michigan apples beat the world for flavor, and the matter we can not get good enough stock and never will, until people know how to raise them.

The hard times, no doubt, makes oranges sell low, as other years oranges brought good money. Last year at this time the crop was 9 per cent more from the state with much better prices. The southern people say the hard times is on account of Cleveland being at the head. The oranges are so cheap we are shipping them in bulk. I have shipped 6,000 boxes and out of this lot 12 cars were shipped loose in bulk, just as you would put potatoes in a car to ship. The oranges arrive in much better condition than they do in boxes, and bring more money. The trees are coming in blossom for the new crop for 1895, and bids fair for 6,000,000 of boxes. The winter has been as warm as summer. No frost. Peach trees are all in blossom.

Strawberries are now in the market, selling for 15 cents per quart.

The shipping will last for oranges until the middle of April.

The trees will be sold in blossom by March, and such a perfume as they do throw out. We can tell about the time spring opens up north as the robins will gather in flocks by the hundreds getting ready to go back up north. There is something very funny about the robin after it gets down here, you never see one in town; they stay in the pine woods. The mocking bird is the main bird here, and they sing night and day.

I shall not be home until June or July.

Yours very truly

WM. M. SELLECK.

Crop Report.

The weather during February was variable but not severe. The ground in the southern and central counties was bare from about the 25th of December until about the same date in January. On the 23rd, 24th and 25th, of January it snowed generally throughout the state and covered the grounds to depths varying from lightly to several inches. The average depth of snow in the southern counties on the 31st of January, was about 4 inches; in the central counties 5½ inches; and in the northern, 7 inches. The average depth on the 15th of January in the northern counties was over 8 inches. Correspondents are about evenly divided as to whether or not wheat has been injured at all during the month. At this date, February 8, the weather is warm with indications that the snow, in the southern part of the state at least, will all be melted off.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in January, is 1,350,001, and in the six months, August—January, 9,349,636, which is 107,108 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year. At twenty-six elevators and mills from which reports have been received, there was no wheat marketed during the month.

The condition of live stock averages not quite so high as one year ago. The figures range from 96 to 97 per cent, comparison being with stock in good, healthy and thrifty condition.

Reduced Rates To Detroit.

On account of the Michigan Club Bazaar at Detroit, Feb. 23rd, the C. & W. M. and P. L. & N. lines will sell tickets at one and one third fare for the round trip, on Feb. 21st and 22nd good to return until Feb. 23rd.

A Pleasant Evening.

A very enjoyable time was spent at the home of Miss Clara Kinyon's last Friday evening, by the Columbian Literary Society of this place. Owing to the absence of the regular secretary, Miss Bessie Taft was appointed secretary pro-tem. The following programme was rendered.

Solo, Miss Camilla Taft; recitation, Miss Anna McCinnis; reading, Miss Ada Safford and Mr. Geo. Bently; speech, Miss Myrtle Decker; solo, Mr. Roy Beals. Miss Camilla Taft, Miss Clara Kinyon, Miss Ethel Allen, and Mr. Roy Beals responded to texts.

Miss Lina Durfee kindly invited the society to meet at her home two weeks from last Saturday evening. The invitation was accepted. A vote of thanks was then tendered to Miss Kinyon for her kindness in entertaining the society at her home.

Mr. Tolson was made and supported to adjourn until Feb. 24th.

This society is something that the Plymouth High School can certainly be proud of. It is now working on its third year and the members have done fine work and are rapidly advancing. In the past year the society has almost doubled its membership.

Brethren, Have Something.

M. F. Gray, formerly of the AnSable Times, has purchased the Plymouth MAIL. Mr. Gray is a hustling young business man and is well up in the news-paper business. We predict a successful career for Mr. Gray on the MAIL.—Carleton Gazette.

The last issue of the Plymouth MAIL announces the retirement of Mr. J. H. Steers who has conducted the paper so long and so well. The new publisher is M. F. Gray, formerly of Alpena. Here's our hand to both gentlemen.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Last week the Plymouth MAIL changed hands John Steers having retired in favor of Fred Gray, of Alpena. Mr. Gray has our best wishes for his future welfare.—Fowlerville Observer.

The founder of the Plymouth MAIL J. H. Steers, has severed his connection with that sheet and Mr. Fred Gray, of Alpena, is the new publisher. While we regret to have Mr. Steers leave his post at the helm of the valuable exchange, we extend the right of fellowship to Mr. Gray.—Belleville Enterprise.

J. H. Steers has sold the Plymouth MAIL to M. F. Gray of Alpena. The new editor made his bow to the public last week.—Wayne Review.

The Plymouth MAIL has been sold to M. F. Gray of Alpena. Mr. Gray has taken possession and promises to make the Plymouth MAIL a better paper than ever before.—Holly Advertiser.

The Plymouth MAIL came to our table last week under new management, Mr. J. H. Steers having retired, and Mr. M. F. Gray, of Alpena, having resumed direction of the paper. While we are sorry to part with our genial friend Steers, we are glad to be able to extend a hearty greeting to the new management. Mr. Gray is said to be a young man of considerable newspaper experience, and he will undoubtedly push the already bright and new MAIL well to the front among the local papers of Wayne county. We extend to him the right hand of fellowship.—Ann Arbor Argus.

J. H. Steers the Plymouth MAIL no more! He has turned the whole concern over to M. F. Gray, of Alpena—for a consideration, no doubt—and M. Fred will mould the public opinion for the Pill-grims hereafter. Success to you Brother Gray.—Milan Leader.

J. H. Steers has sold the Plymouth MAIL to M. F. Gray, an experienced printer and newspaper man from Alpena, who took possession last week. Mr. Steers has not yet decided upon his future course.—Wyandotte Herald.

Opera House Precinct.

Wm. Wherry is getting out material to manufacture his celebrated mole traps.

Our townsman John Kinney is having a severe taste with a gripe, but his friends hope his vitality will enable him to weather the storm and soon resume his position, where he has been a faithful night watchman at the Markham Air Gun shop for several years.

O. H. Padley has recovered from his illness, and has again resumed work in his shop.

The prospective sale whereby Charles Smith of Redford, was to have bought out the grocery stock of Mrs. Lottie Passage, has collapsed.

Joseph Tassman and Lewis Hassenger have rented the Panches store, lately occupied by H. G. Clark, and will remove thereto as soon as some intended changes are made in its interior. Mr. Tassman will conduct a tailoring business and Mr. Hassenger will put in a stock of wall paper.

Be sure and call at R. G. Ball's cozy little store, when in want of dry goods and groceries at low prices.

Mr. Van Noxon and family and Myron Collins and family have removed from the Panches house to points elsewhere.

CLEMENT-CHANEY

A Quiet Wedding Ceremony That Bound Two Lives Together.

A pretty wedding ceremony was that which united the lives, yesterday, of Miss Alice Clement and Samuel D. Chaney. The ceremony occurred at 3:20 o'clock yesterday, at the residence of the bride, 300 Eastern avenue, south. Rev. Sneets a life-long friend of the groom, officiating.

The ceremony was a home wedding, those being present including only A. C. Clement, brother of the bride; Squire Wilcox, uncle of the bride; Capt. and Mrs. Oliver, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gritzner, of Chicago; Mr. Paddock and Mr. and Mrs. Sam'l Jones, of Homer; Miss Shief niece of the groom.

At the conclusion of the ceremony an elegant repast was served and at 6:17 o'clock the happy couple left on the Santa Fe for a trip to California and Mexico.

The bride is a lady of exceptionally fine character. For many years she has been a devoted and loving daughter, ministering tenderly to the wants of an invalid mother. At the same time she has taken an active part in church and social work. Of a lovely disposition she has endeavored herself to many of J. H. Steers' people and her departure will bring regret to many although all wish her the richest blessings of a life of happiness.

The groom's home is at Plymouth, Mich. He is a pleasant gentleman, a man of considerable means, and will probably not make any fixed home for some years; a thoroughly competent business man and a highly respected gentleman.

That their journey through life may be long and happy is the best wish we can give them.—Joliet, Ill. Ex.

The Masque Ball.

Notwithstanding the fact that this is the first week of Lent, the masquerade which was given at Pennington Hall last Wednesday night, was a grand success.

The weather was somewhat unfavorable yet it was evident that no one remained at home who had previously made up their minds to go.

As early as ten o'clock the hall was crowded and everyone seemed as though they had driven dull cars away and were bent on having a good time.

Many of the costumes were very expensive and rich looking, while others were comical of a ridiculous line.

Competent judges say that the character, a "Persian Princess", worn by Miss Jennie Eldred was the best.

There were to be seen seven priests, nuns, clowns, skirt dancers, dudes, jockeys, Irish, French, German, and various others. The party enjoyed themselves until a late hour when they dispersed, satisfied that they had had a most enjoyable time.

Wrapped in a Mantle of White.

According to the verdict of the older residents of this and other places, the storm which prevailed here last Monday was the worst that has been witnessed in this vicinity for several years. The blizzard of 1893 was the nearest approach to it. The storm began operations in the Gulf region and taking a northeasterly direction, worked slowly upward. Heavy rains and snow marked its progress in the southern states. Upon reaching Michigan the storm was at its height. It burst upon us with all its fury and for fifteen hours raged incessantly, suspending traffic and business to a great extent. In some parts of the state the snow drifted so high that trains were unable to get through and in the larger cities street cars were laid up for several hours. Although the blizzard was general east of the Mississippi, Michigan seemed to be the storm center.

Meads Mills.

Tuesday was a regular blizzard up this way. The snow drifts are as high as the fences in some places.

Miss Anna Eckles is on the sick list. Dr. Dewey is the attending physician.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Taggy were out from the city over Sunday.

Mr. Houghton the county school examiner, paid a visit at our school last week.

Mr. Frank Mott of Detroit, Mr. Stark and two sisters from Nankin, also a Mr. Bond and a sister of the Stark from St. John are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Soules.

Reduced Rates To Grand Rapids.

On account of laying of corner stone of Pythian Temple at Grand Rapids Feb. 19th the G. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will sell excursion tickets at one and one-third fare for round trip, on Feb. 18th and 19th, good to return Feb. 20th.

Bennett's New Furniture Store.

Bed Room Suits Folding Beds, Side Boards, Stands, Mattresses, Pillows, Sheets, Woolen Blankets, Comforters, Springs, Chamber Sets. Towels, Napkins.

TERRIBLE SACRIFICE. MUST HAVE CASH.

BURT B. BENNETT.

PLYMOUTH.

In Kentucky it's now a misdemeanor to point even an empty gun at a person. Licorice is imported into this country in large quantities, chiefly from Greece.

In the room of a crayon portrait swindler in New York were found 1,000 photographs forwarded with cash by dupes.

Mark Scarlot, a blacksmith of the time of Queen Elizabeth, made a perfect brass and steel padlock that weighed but one grain.

The later authorities in words say that a straightforward English pronunciation of the word vase is sufficient. In such a case it rhymes with case or base.

Published descriptions of some new trolley cars state that the latter are "capable of carrying 150 people, with a comfortable seating capacity of forty persons."

A cricket farm is conducted by Mrs. Colin Campbell at Rochester, N. Y. She sells the insects to the superstitious, who believe in luck that the crickets bring.

The policy of protecting the deer in the Maine woods by a rigorous close season is said to be resulting in an unexpected return of wolves to their old haunts as well as in an increase of the deer.

Mrs. Hattie Gottrie of Lowell, Mass., is probably the youngest grandmother in the country. She was married before she was sixteen, in 1876, and her daughter, born in 1877, also married before she was sixteen. The grandchild, Eva, was born in September, 1893.

Baltimore had a pretty musical entertainment the other night. The lullaby of many lands were sung and acted in costumes. Scotch, Hungarian, Dutch, Russian, German, Danish, Japanese, Italian, Spanish, Swedish and Indian cradle customs were interpreted with great success.

Bucaramquina is the name of a new species of fibrous material recently discovered in the United States of Colombia. It has many of the remarkable properties of asbestos, and is perfectly transparent as well as incombustible. It can be reduced to pulp and molded into light fire and waterproof boards and shingles for houses. The discoverer believes that it is adapted to paper-making, and that it will also be used in the manufacture of carpets and clothing.

Lady Gertrude Stock, nun, novelist, marquis' daughter and baker's wife, has just closed in the shelter of a convent in Europe a life of strange experiences. Her husband is in South Africa.

Mrs. Lydia Reagan, who died in New Orleans at the great age of 102 years, lately, often claimed to have clear remembrance of President Washington, and also to have attended his funeral.

The khedive of Egypt has presented the national museum in Washington with seven mummies, all covered with the queer inscriptions such as the ancient Egyptians were wont to use to convey their ideas.

Madame Arban chose that title in honor of Albany, her former home, and Miss Nevada came from the bonanza state. Melba, who is singing at the Metropolitan in New York, hails from Melbourne, hence Melba.

A lion has arrived in Liverpool for Queen Victoria, a tribute from the emir of Naps, in recognition of a letter she wrote to him. The emigrant from the wilds of India will be lionized presently by visitors to the London zoological exposition.

Rev. Dr. Robert Collyer preached on a recent Sunday from the text, "How Old Art Thou?" On the previous Friday he attained the age of seventy years, and during the thirty years he has been preaching he has never been enforcedly absent a single Sunday but once, when he was lame. He has never been sick in bed for a single day.

Father Kenelm Vaughan, of England, a Catholic priest who spent three years in a missionary journey through South America, from Panama to Patagonia, addressed the students of Johns Hopkins university the other day on the subject of his adventures. The journey was made on muleback, on the backs of Indians, in canoes, in hammocks and on foot.

When a young man Macaulay said of Gladstone: "He is plausible when most in error. When it suits himself or his party he can apply himself with the strictest closeness to the real point at issue; when to evade the point is deemed most politic no man can wander from it more widely." And Lord Malmesbury tells the following story: "But Garibaldi is married; the lady cannot have him; he has a wife." Lord Palmerston: "She does not matter. We will get Gladstone to explain her away."

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

NEWS OF INTEREST TO READERS IN MICHIGAN.

Important Papers Bearing Upon the Case of the Salaries Scandal Stolen from Wm. May, Wayne County Clerk.

County Clerk Wm. May, of Wayne county, was at Lansing previous to going to Mason to appear before the Ingham grand jury to testify in the salaries scandal. He had with him the important papers and books giving the returns of the elections of 1891 and 1893 in Wayne county. Mr. May stopped at the Downey house, and while he was absent from his room someone had entered. May had left the door locked and the gas burning low, but when he returned accompanied by a reporter the door was wide open and the gas burning high. Mr. May saw at a glance that something was wrong, and soon found that someone had carried away the tally sheet of the returns issued by the board of canvassers, and signed by them, being the identical sheet upon which the figures had been raised by the addition of figure "ones," making the vote in each instance 100 greater. This is the sheet so often described in the newspapers. The book of official records of election returns was mutilated, four pages being cut from the returns on the salaries amendments for 1891, and the same number of pages of returns of salaries amendments for the year 1893.

The thief showed that he was acquainted with the nature of the book, for he cut out only the portions that he wanted, and the book is a complicated one. In his hurry, however, he made a great mistake. He neglected to take the package of original returns, wrapped up in an old newspaper, with the ends fastened with sealing wax, which lay on the table beside the book.

Wayne Election Returns Doctored.

Since the discovery of the falsification of the last election returns from Gogebic county on the proposition to increase the salaries of various state officials and the consequent scandal caused thereby, which has resulted in Gov. Rich asking for the resignations of three prominent state officials and the assembling of the grand jury of Ingham county to investigate the matter, the returns in Wayne county have been examined. To say the result is startling is putting it mildly. It has been found that in 1891 when an amendment was submitted to increase the salary of the attorney-general, the returns were doctored so as to give a big majority for the amendment, the actual figures having been raised, over 1,400. In 1893 the same methods were pursued and the figures raised 4,500. The method used was to change the vote of a number of districts by adding 100 to the "yea" column; thus: Ward 3, district 4, returned a vote of 25 yea and 6 nay upon the amendment; this was altered by adding a figure "1," making 125 yea, 6 nay.

The prominent members of both parties are very much wrought up over the outrage, and will dig to the bottom to discover the scoundrels who did the dirty work.

Judge Edget Dead.

Judge John A. Edget, late of the Tenth judicial circuit, died at Oak Grove retreat in Flint, and the remains were taken to Saginaw. The immediate cause of death was pleurisy. Judge Edget was born in Saginaw county Aug. 8, 1849. His parents were pioneers of that section. He graduated from the law department of the Michigan University in the class of '72, and in the same year engaged in the profession of law in Saginaw. He was city attorney for three consecutive terms '84 to '87 when the state legislature provided for an additional judge for the Tenth judicial district, upon the unanimous recommendation of the bar Mr. Edget was appointed by the governor to the position, which he filled with signal ability until finally compelled by ill-health to resign last fall.

Our Crops.

The state crop report for February says that correspondents are about evenly divided as to whether or not wheat has been injured at all during the month. The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in January is 1,350,601, and in the six months, August to January, 9,243,636, which is 107,103 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year.

The condition of live stock averages not quite so high as one year ago. The figures range from 93 to 97 per cent, the comparison being with stock in good, healthy and thrifty condition.

Big Mill Burned at Midland.

The Midland Salt and Lumber company's mill burned. It was the largest mill in town and the one recently built after the disastrous explosion of June 12, 1891. It will be a severe blow to the town should it not be rebuilt. The fire was probably incendiary, as the smell of kerosene could plainly be detected in the salt block part in which the fire was evidently started immediately after the mill was set. The boilers and engine were uninjured. Loss, \$15,000; insured for \$10,000. The \$50,000 stock of lumber was uninjured.

Mansfield Released.

Further investigation of William Algire's story alleging Horace Mansfield to be the murderer of Louis Schilling, at Kalamazoo, explodes it, and Mansfield has been released from custody. Algire earnestly persists in his charges and protested against Mansfield's release, but the sheriff and prosecutor say they are satisfied they are false. Anna Wood, charged with being accessory to the crime, was also released.

THROUGHOUT MICHIGAN.

Frank Darrow, of Tekonsha, cut off his finger while operating a pair of tinners' shears.

E. Bement & Son, of Lansing, received an order for 500 plows, to be shipped to Russia.

Robert Ketchum, of Owosso, claims to be one of the heirs to the \$400,000,000 estate of Trinity church, New York city.

Howell citizens have raised \$5,000 to secure A. Garfield's rubber goods manufactory. This amount secures the prize.

Dr. W. K. Moore died at Algonac. He was president of the village, president of the school board and health officer as well.

Charles Archie, of Red Jacket, was crushed to death in a lumber camp in Keweenaw county by a load of logs falling upon him.

The Metropolitan Land & Iron company in reased the force of its mines at Ironwood by the addition of 100 men. The company now has 700 men at work.

Miss Jeannette Corbin, a teacher in the Coldwater city high school, has had a flattering offer to go to the Sandwich Islands to engage in educational work.

John Stoliker, of Custer township, Sanilac county, was thrown against a circular saw. The saw penetrated his left side to his lungs, and he is not expected to live.

Feb. 19 is the 13th anniversary of the organization of the Knights of Pythias, and the six lodges and three divisions of Grand Rapids lay the foundation of a \$200,000 temple.

Frank J. Maybury, of Grand Rapids, for twenty-two years traveling passenger agent of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, has resigned. He does not announce his future plans.

The recent storm destroyed fruit and shade trees about Dundee and blew the roof off Joseph S. Hilton's blacksmith shop. The German church was struck by lightning and badly damaged.

By a premature explosion in the Quincy mine at Hancock, Peter Makala was probably fatally injured. The sight of both eyes was destroyed, his skull broken and his hands badly injured.

Arthur Linton, representing an English syndicate of optical goods manufacturers, is considering the location of an American branch at Grand Rapids. If established it is expected to employ 2,000 hands.

The large planing mill and carpenter shop owned by the Calumet & Hecla Mining company, at Calumet, was completely destroyed by fire. The loss on stock, machinery and buildings amounts to about \$80,000.

The Christian Endeavor unions of southwestern Michigan in session at Kalamazoo completed an organization for southwestern Michigan with W. F. Holmes, of Kalamazoo, president and Miss Carrie Parsons, of Kalamazoo, secretary.

Mayor S. L. Merriam, of Port Huron, has written a letter to the common council resigning the office of mayor, the resignation to take effect March 1. Mr. Merriam has been in poor health of late, and will remove to a warmer climate.

John Elne and his little daughter Vernice were driving near White Pigeon when the horse ran away, throwing them both out and kicking the little girl in the face. She was picked up for dead, but may recover, though terribly injured.

The county seat war in Berrien is getting exciting. Niles is trying to stir up Benton Harbor and St. Joseph into their old-time wrangling, hoping that the combine may be broken and in the resulting squabble Niles may gain the prize.

The blacksmith shop of E. Bement & Son's big stove and agricultural implement works at Lansing was destroyed by fire, and the whole plant was for a time endangered. The loss is about \$8,000, fully insured. Fifty men are temporarily out of employment.

Bishop Ignatius Meak celebrated his twenty-fifth anniversary—or silver jubilee—of consecration to the bishopric of Sault Ste. Marie and Marquette, by conducting pontifical mass at the cathedral at Marquette, although he is nearly ninety years old.

Mrs. C. M. Phillips, who lives about three miles west of Williamston; arose from her bed, went to the pantry, got the butcher knife, and cut her throat from ear to ear. She died in a very few minutes. It is thought that she was mentally deranged, as no other cause is known.

At the depot crossing at Coleman, the east bound express train struck and killed Anna McIntosh, whose home has been in Saginaw until recently. A little over one year ago she sued the F. & P. M. company for damages on account of being struck by a train in the yards at Saginaw.

The adoption of the county road system will be voted on by Gladwin and Manistee counties at the April election.

The state crossing board, under the result of the investigations of Civil Engineer Charles Payne and the special surveys made, have determined that the railroads go over the street crossings at Detroit.

William Anderson, a brakeman on the Michigan Central railroad, was crushed between two cars on the Vanderbilt branch Sept. 16, 1892, and died from his injuries. His widow, who lives in West Bay City, brought suit and was awarded a verdict of \$5,000 damages. It was claimed by the plaintiff that the railroad was at fault for not having its road properly built.

SWEPT EAST AND WEST

THE TERRIBLE STORM BRINGS DEATH AND SUFFERING.

Many People Frozen, Some Driven to Suicide.—Much Live Stock Perished.—Railroads and Business Blocked.

The terrible blizzard which was driven from west to east wrought great suffering among human beings and stock and practically paralyzed railroad and business generally in many sections as shown by the following brief dispatches:

In Oklahoma Territory.

In the strip recently opened the people are in a precarious condition. Many people are still living in tents, and as fuel is scarce their condition is awful. James Mulligan, living four miles south of Perry, was found frozen to death, and his partner, Harvey Newcomb, died fifteen minutes after being found. At Ponca, Mrs. Jennie Cramer and two children were discovered frozen stiff in a coyotes' burrow, ten yards from their abode. Col. Henry Melton, a cowboy, with Buffalo Bill at the World's Fair, was discovered by a party of hunters dead, under his horse, near Newkirk. At Anadarko two Indian pupils were found buried under a snow bank. Upon being taken to a house one of the children immediately expired. The other shows signs of recovery. Mrs. Fannie Spencer, a homesteader, 12 miles from Cross, was found frozen stiff. All her fuel had burned out. It was reported that a family named Sears, residing on a claim near Woodward, was found frozen to death. No particulars.

A report from Cross says that Sherman Stone and family, consisting of a wife and five children, were found sitting about a stove with their throats cut from ear to ear. A note found near Stone gives a horrible story of murder and suicide in connection with the storm: "Wood all gone; Mollie frozen to death, the rest of us freezing. I have killed my family and now kill myself to prevent further suffering. God have mercy on us." Stone was a homesteader and lived in a tent. At Red Rock James Blount and wife and two children, girls, aged 10 and 12 years, were almost frozen to death.

A courier reached Guthrie from Alvin, another strip town, and reports great suffering among the homesteaders near there. Volunteer relief committees are now scouring the country, gathering together the people and caring for them in the school houses. Miss Jennie Johnson, a young Indian teacher who came to Alvin recently from Scranton, Pa., left her school for her boarding house and has not been seen since.

It is thought that after the snow melts hundreds of dead settlers will be found along with the remains of thousands of cattle.

In Chicago: The blizzard was the most severe that has visited Chicago for many years. The wind reached as high as 75 miles an hour with the coldest weather of the year. Great snowdrifts blocked the streets; suburban trains and street cars were snowbound. The wind rushed around the downtown corners with terrific force, carrying pedestrians off their feet and injuring many. Lake Michigan was lashed into a fury and the waves rushed over the breakwater and swept clear across the Illinois Central railroad tracks into Lake Front park. Business at the stock yards was practically suspended, and no buyers put in an appearance.

Trains were terribly delayed during the afternoon and night. The Rock Island started out one passenger train, and it came back after running something over a mile in three hours. The same conditions prevailed on all lines. The New York limited on the Erie pulled out at 2 o'clock with two engines, and three hours later was 12 miles from Chicago, stuck fast, and two additional engines could do no good. The incoming New York limited on the same line stuck in a snowbank at One Hundred and Fortieth street, one mile from the depot, and six engines gave it up as a bad job. A wreck occurred on the Lake Shore road at Seventy-ninth street and Stony Island avenue. The fireman, Luther S. Webster, of Elkhart, Ind., was caught between the engine and the tender and fatally crushed. Several freight cars were knocked into kindling wood.

The Far West Suffers.

Missouri: At St. Louis a 12 hour storm left four inches of snow and slush which turned to ice, practically tying up all traffic for a day. Almost all wires were down. Several horses were killed by live wires. Kansas City experienced a blizzard which lasted 24 hours and 16 inches of snow fell. No street cars were running. Railroad traffic was simply paralyzed; there was not a wheel turning within 50 miles of the city, numerous trains going out and coming in were stalled and traffic between Atchison, Kan., and Kansas City was stopped for the first time in 13 years.

Kansas: The heaviest fall of snow occurred in the eastern portion of the state. Street car and railroad travel suspended in the state. From Olathe, comes news of the death by exposure of A. M. Hansmore, of St. Louis. Not less than two feet of snow fell at Emporia and it drifted so that in places it was 30 feet deep. Thousands of head of cattle are endangered, and a great proportion of them will die of cold and lack of food. Trains are all delayed, and many are bound in snowbanks. The street cars of Topeka resumed general traffic after 24 hours. The west bound Colorado trains were snowbound at Newton; the eastbound at Cimmaron. The Rock Island trains were all delayed. The snow was the heaviest on the line between Horton and St. Joseph, where seven feet was reported.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.—Forty-sixth day.—After several weeks of discussion the Senate finally came to a vote on the bill repealing the federal election laws, and it passed by a vote of 38 yeas to 23 nays. Numerous amendments were proposed by Republicans, but they were voted down regularly and methodically. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, voted with the Democrats on every proposition, giving as his reason that he thought the power of the executive was already too great, and that the controlling tendency of the age should be checked at once if the republic is to survive. The three Populists—Senators Allen, Kyle and Peffer—also voted with the Democrats on every amendment as well as on the main bill. The measure, as it passed the Senate, is identical with the bill as it passed the House, no committee amendments having been proposed. HOUSE.—By a vote of 173 to 57, the House adopted the McCree resolution condemning Minister Stevens and sustaining the Hawaiian policy of Mr. Cleveland. The Republicans filibustered to the end. On the first vote the resolution was carried, 174 to 5, and an interesting parliamentary question was raised as to whether 173 instead of 174 was not a quorum. Four seats being vacant by account of deaths. The speaker held that a majority of the members chosen and living constituted a quorum. Mr. T. W. Blaine agreed to take the vote over again so that the bill would be eventually withdrawn. The House then passed the McCree resolution, as amended by a strict party vote. Mr. Blaine, of Missouri, then made an attempt to bring up his bill for the coinage of the silver signiorage in the treasury. The measure, introduced by Messrs. Tracy and Coker, inaugurated a filibuster, in which they were joined by a majority of the Republicans, although a few of the latter indicated by their votes that they favored a consideration of the bill, and for four hours the House was kept in session. The measure was held at bay. Finding that it was impossible to secure a quorum to proceed with the consideration of the bill, Mr. Blaine secured the revocation of all leaves of absence and the sergeant-at-arms was instructed to attend to the matter in order to make it still more effective. An order was made a continuing one till vacated by the House.

SENATE.—Forty-seventh day.—Senator Perkins, of California, presented memorials of the San Francisco chamber of commerce, praying for the annexation of Hawaii, the Hawaiian Islands, the United States to Hawaii and for the completion of the Nicaraguan canal under governmental control. Senator Wolcott, of Colorado, presented a resolution providing for the establishment of a constitutional amendment committee, to be composed of four members, one from each of the four grand divisions of the United States, and one from each of the four grand divisions of the United States, and one from each of the four grand divisions of the United States, and one from each of the four grand divisions of the United States. An attempt was made to refer the resolution to the judiciary committee. Senator Teller said that Secretary Carlisle had issued the order to prevent a disastrous panic and that they had been purchased for the same reason. Addressed by Messrs. Quay, Mitchell, and Hand, and several others, in memory of Representative McMiller, of Pennsylvania, who died at the beginning of this session of Congress. HOUSE.—The measure for the annexation of Hawaii, introduced by Mr. Blaine, was brought up for consideration. The speaker announced the appointment of a committee to attend to the funeral at Dayton, O., as follows: Messrs. Hale, Springer, Bryan, Hubick, McKask, Ellis, (Or.) and Hatcher. There was a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House adjourned.

SENATE.—Forty-eighth day.—No session. HOUSE.—The bill for the coinage of the silver signiorage in the treasury was discussed in committee of the whole to the exclusion of all other matters.

SENATE.—Forty-ninth day.—No session. HOUSE.—This was the day set aside for elections upon the life and character of the late Representative O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, and the late Senator Stanford, of California, but on account of the death of Representative Hook, of Ohio, that order was vacated and the House adjourned out of respect to the memory of the dead Ohio representative. The speaker announced the appointment of a committee to attend to the funeral at Dayton, O., as follows: Messrs. Hale, Springer, Bryan, Hubick, McKask, Ellis, (Or.) and Hatcher. There was a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the House adjourned.

One Dead, Five Fatally Injured.

A building at the corner of Yieser street and Madison avenue, Indianapolis, was totally demolished by a natural gas explosion. It is supposed that the gas had accumulated in the cellar, and finding its way through the floor above, ignited at a gas jet or an open fire-place. It was understood that six persons were in the debris. The building was occupied by Louis Keuhler, who with his wife and four children occupied the upper portion of the house, and below there was a saloon. At 2 o'clock the firemen had taken out the entire Keuhler family, one dead and the remaining five fatally injured.

Mrs. Lease on Top.

Mrs. Mary Lease won her case in the supreme court of Kansas, which decides that the governor cannot remove her as a member of the state board of charities, of which board she remains president. The court holds that Gov. Lewelling had no authority to appoint a successor to Mrs. Lease, who was appointed for a term of a year and confirmed by the senate, unless charges are preferred and sustained, and that J. W. Freeborn, who has been sitting with the board for several weeks, is a usurper.

Escaped From State's Prison.

Billy Howard, sent from the recorder's court at Detroit on Dec. 1, 1888, on a 10 years' sentence for having burglars' tools in his possession, escaped from Jackson prison, sealing the east wall by means of a gaspipe which he had laid aside for that purpose. Howard was employed as an oiler in the pump-room. About 8 o'clock he asked another convict to oil for him while he went to the water closet. Then he went out and climbed over the wall. It is believed that he was helped from the outside.

Double Fatality at a Tenement Fire.

A destructive fire occurred on the ground floor of a Cincinnati tenement. A man that discovered it threw a boulder through the second story window and awakened the occupants, who were Mrs. Combs, her son Marion, aged 4, and her daughter Stella, aged 6. Mrs. Combs threw her two children out of the window on the stony pavement, 20 feet below, and then jumped. The boy, Marion, is dead; Mrs. Combs is probably fatally injured, but Stella was not seriously hurt.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

IMPORTANT ITEMS OF NEWS CONDENSED.

The United States Warship Kearsarge Struck on a Reef and Sank—The Entire Crew Saved.

Washington special: The old United States steamship Kearsarge is a wreck on Roncador reef. The Kearsarge sailed from Port-au-Prince, Hayti, on Jan. 30, for Bluefields, Nicaragua, to protect American interests there in view of the invasion of the military of Honduras. She was wrecked three days ago.

Roncador reef is a little over 300 miles from the Mosquito coast of Central America. Between the coast and the reef lies Old Providence Island, only 75 or 80 miles to leeward of the reef. It is believed that the navy department that the officers and crew would be able to reach Old Providence without difficulty, in case they were in danger of their lives on the reef, and it is believed that they would be safe on the reef except in the event of rough weather.

After the wreck Lieut. Brainard reached Cocon in six days, and forwarded the news of the wreck to the navy department. An immediate reply was sent him to at once procure a steamer and hasten to the relief of the shipwrecked crew. The Kearsarge was in command of Commander F. Heyerman. Admiral Stanton was on the Kearsarge. When the New York and Detroit were dispatched to Rio de Janeiro the Kearsarge was made the flagship of the north Atlantic squadron, and Admiral Stanton, after the secretary of the navy had acted on his report of his salute of De Mello in Rio Bay, was ordered to proceed to Port au Prince and transfer his flag to the Kearsarge and assume command of the station.

The Roncador reef is well known to mariners in those waters as a dangerous impediment to navigation. Efforts have been made recently to secure the erection of a lighthouse on this point. Some time ago, when Warner Miller and officers of the Nicaragua Canal company were on their way to Nicaragua, they were wrecked on this same point.

The steamer Kearsarge was made famous by her short but decisive battle with the confederate steamer Alabama, June 19, 1864, in the Cherbourg break-water off Flushing, Holland, four miles off the shore, and in neutral waters. The conflict was the most brilliant and interesting in the whole records of American naval warfare, the actual fight lasting barely forty minutes. The Kearsarge was then in her prime and apparently as invincible as the New Hampshire mountain after which she was named. The confederate Alabama has destroyed nearly all of the northern commerce and was believed unconquerable. The Kearsarge was commanded by Rear-Admiral John A. Winslow; the Alabama by Capt. Semmes. The Sunday naval battle was fought in the presence of 15,000 spectators, who looked on from the heights of Cherbourg of the rigging of the shipping in the harbor, the difference in the quality of the smoke caused by the Kearsarge burning Newcastle and the Alabama Welsh coal, made each ship appear plainly distinct from its rival.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Physicians Everywhere Are Now Positively Curing This Heretofore Fatal Disease and the Medical World Is Convinced.

Enthusiastic reports from once hopeless consumptives all over the land make it certain the cure discovered by a Cincinnati scientist is all that was claimed for it a year or so ago when the New York Recorder awarded him the diploma and a \$1,000 prize it had offered for a treatment which would stay the ravages of consumption.

Even the most conservative medical journals now admit the marvelous results reported by the thirty thousand physicians prescribing Amick's medicines are not exaggerated.

"The Doctor of Hygiene," of which Dr. Cyrus Edson, chief of the New York state board of health, is the editor, says in its last issue: "We have delayed for something over a year giving notice to the Amick treatment for consumption because as the formula was not given to the profession time alone would demonstrate whether it merited condemnation or endorsement. With the evidence which month after month had accumulated we are obliged to admit the preponderance of testimony favors Dr. Amick's claims, and in the face of results reported from physicians who if anything were rather disposed against the treatment at the beginning, the claims of the Cincinnati physician are shown to have been within the bounds of truth and conservatism. He has from the first shown an evidently sincere desire to have crucial and impartial tests made of the treatment by all physicians, and to this end he still distributes broadcast free test packages of his medicines, each of which must represent quite a little money. All conscientious physicians admit themselves powerless to cope with this destroyer of life except with the Amick treatment, and therefore feel bound to give it to patients under their care, and the fact that any person with lung trouble can obtain sufficient of the medicines to show just what they will do for each sufferer without cost proves conclusively that Dr. Amick knows the result will be favorable.

Dwight L. Moody, the world renowned evangelist, and Ira D. Sankey, the great evangelistic singer, have begun a series of meetings in Washington, D. C. The meetings are to have the support of all the evangelical organizations and everything points towards an unusually successful series.

ASTORY OF BLOOD.

BY H. A. BRADDOCK.

CHAPTER XL—CONTINUED.

"What a woman that is, that sister-in-law of yours!" said Durand's artist-friend, the graybeard who had been one of the witnesses at the double wedding. "That face would be magnificent for Jael or Judith, for Oberon or Corday or Salambo. That girl is capable of anything strange or heroic or deadly. She has the tenacity of a Raskin."

Durand smiled a sad incredulous smile. "Poor child, how little you know her!" he answered. "You clever men are so easily led away by a fancy. Kathleen is one of the gentlest souls I know. She adored her husband, and her grief at his death has turned her a little here," pointing to his forehead. "But she is incapable of any violent act."

"She is capable of a great crime in a great cause," as Charlotte Corday was; the gentlest of souls, she, till she took the knife in her hand to slay him whom she deemed the scourge of her country. I am not led away by fancy, Durand. Faces are open pages to the eye of a painter. I can read that one, and know what it means."

Philip took this for the illusion of an habitual dreamer, and attached no weight to the opinion. Kathleen had given them no cause for uneasiness since she commended her "avocation." Her life passed with an almost mechanical regularity. She left the house every morning before seven—sometimes even before six. She had been observed to go out as early as five. She came home again at any hour between nine and eleven, breakfasted alone in her own sitting-room, did her housework, her little bit of marketing, and then slept or rested for an hour or two. Then, later in the afternoon, she went out again, to return after dark.

This was her manner of life, as seen by her sister and her sister's husband. They perceived themselves exceedingly as to the nature of that employment which obliged her to keep such curious hours. They talked, and wondered, and speculated; but they did not venture to question her. She had entreated Rose to forbear; and Rose, who so fondly loved her, was content to remain in ignorance, seeing that the mourner seemed more tranquil, more resigned than before she began this unknown labor.

Yet they could not refrain from speculations and wonderings between themselves, the husband and wife, for whom life was free from all care save this one anxiety about the widowed girl.

Was her occupation that of a governess? Had she found two sets of pupils in some humble circle, where superior accomplishments were not demanded in a teacher? Did she go to one family in the morning, to another in the evening? This seemed a natural and likely explanation. But if it were so, why had she made a mystery of so simple a matter?

They could only wait and watch. They were too high-minded to follow or to pay the spy upon her. But they watched her face, her bearing, when she was with them—which was but rarely now—and they waited for the revelation of her secret.

She would not make her home with them. The wretched Durand's worst grief, if she could have laid that burden in turn, beside her heart every day; if she could have seen her bending over the little one's cradle, beguiled by the sweetness of his dawning intelligence; if she had been allowed to soothe and console her sister, Rose would have been quite happy. She would have trusted to her own loving arts, and to the great heart of Time, and she would have looked forward to a day when Kathleen's wounds would be healed.

But Kathleen hugged her loneliness as if it were the one precious thing left to her. She would not be tempted from her solitude in the two quiet rooms upstairs. "I am tired when I come home from my work," she said one day, when Rose upbraided her with unkindness in refusing to spend her leisure hours in the Durand ménage. "It would be no rest to me to be with you and baby, dear as he is. I want to be quite alone with my dreams of the past."

"They are not good for you, Kathleen, those dreams of the past."

"Yes, they are. They are my greatest comfort. Sometimes, sitting here in the afternoon sunlight, with a volume of Hugo or Milton in my lap, I almost believe that Gaston is sitting in that chair where you are now, by my side. I dare not lift my eyes to look up at him."

"Why not?"

"Because I should know then he was not there, and the spell would be broken. You don't know how real day-dreams are to me."

"Too real, Kathleen; such dreams as these lead to madness."

"Let me be mad, then. I would rather be mad and see him there, than sane and not see him. I would welcome madness to-morrow if I could believe that he was still alive—if there need be no interval in which I should remember that he was dead."

"Kathleen, you frighten me to death!"

"Forgive me, dearest," the girl answered gently. "There is no cause for fear. You do not know how ready my brain has been, how regularly my heart has beaten, ever since I have had—employment—business to do—a purpose in life. Before, I felt as if I were wandering in a desert, under a midnight sky. Comets were blazing in that sky—shooting-stars darting their light, now this way, now that; but there was no star to guide my steps—there was no road across the waste. Now I feel as if I were traveling on a straight level road, with my guiding-star shining steadily before me; there is such a difference."

"You look so white this afternoon, darling. Have you worked harder than usual to-day?"

"Yes, it was harder to-day—very, very far!" Kathleen answered, with an absent air.

"You had further to go to your employment?" faltered Rose, looking at her wonderingly. "Is it not always in the same place?"

"Not always."

"That is very strange."

"Life is strange," answered Kathleen. "Almost as strange as death. O Rose, my best of sisters, don't look so troubled about me. Believe me that all is going well with me. I am doing no harm. I am doing my duty. And all will come right in the end."

This was spoken with a fervor which in some measure reassured Madame Durand. She had never suspected evil of her sister. She knew that pure nature too well for doubt to be possible upon this score. Her chief fear, her ever-present dread, was for the soundness of the girl's reason, for the capacity of her mind to stand against the strain of a great sorrow.

Kathleen would not go to her sister's rooms, but Rose went to the widow's lonely home two or three times in every day; she would not be put off by Kathleen's desire for solitude. She went to her the last thing every night, and knelt and prayed with her; but Kathleen's lips were dumb—that spirit which had once been fervent in prayer was now voiceless. The widow knelt beside her sister with bowed head, but there were some of Rose's prayers to which she would not even say Amen.

"Why do you not join in the Paternoster, Kathleen?" Rose asked tenderly.

"Because I cannot join with all my heart. Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. If I said that with my lips my heart would be the heart of a liar. There are some debts that cannot be forgiven, some wrongs that must be avenged."

"Vengeance belongs to God," answered Rose quietly. "And with Him it is not vengeance, but justice."

"That is all I want," said Kathleen. "Justice, justice, justice!"

And then she lifted up her face, which had been bowed upon her clasped hands until now, and prayed aloud:

"O God, Thou art my help and deliverer! O Lord, make no tarrying! The wicked walk on every side when the vilest men are exalted. As the fire burneth the wood, and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire, so persecute them with Thy tempest, and make them afraid with Thy storm."

CHAPTER XLV

FOUND.

The days and weeks wore slowly on; July came and passed, and it was mid-August. Paris was at its hottest. Thick white mists rose from the boulevards and clouded the evening air. The stones in the courtyards of hotels and great houses were baked in the sunshine. The very sound of water splashing upon the hot streets was rapture. The atmosphere was heavy with heat; and it seemed as if the low thunder-charged sky were a cast-iron dome which roofed in the city and suburbs.

That city, once called beautiful, still wore the aspect of devastation. The ruined houses still gave forth an odor of smoke and burning. The fierce meridian sun drew out the stench of charred wood. On every side were the signs and tokens of destruction. On every side one heard of loss, and sorrow, and death.

The herd of tourists went tramping through the city, staring, gaping, expatiating on the spectacle—disappointed somewhat that things were no worse. "They had expected to find Babylon a heap; and here were her palaces and churches still standing, her spires and pinnacles still pointing heavenward, her domes glittering against the hot blue sky. The tourists were disillusioned, and felt they were getting very little for their money."

The mightier of the ruins remained as anarchy had left them; but here and there the work of reparation had begun. Trade was reviving. The markets had resumed their normal aspect, and food was to be had at the old prices. The theaters were beginning to reopen their doors. Restaurants and cafes had smart and themselves up to accommodate a floating population of travelers, taking this isolated Babylon on their way to fairer scenes. Again the clinking of teaspoons and the clash of glasses were heard on the boulevard. The *petits écrivains*, the *coéditeurs*, had emerged from retirement, or had come back from exile. Paris was Paris again; but a sorely impoverished, somewhat disillusioned Paris.

Kathleen's life pursued its beaten round at this time. The oppressive heat of those August days did not deter her from her labor. Every morning before the shops were opened she was in the streets, neatly clad in her black gown and close black bonnet, a little market-basket on her arm, as of one who went upon a housewife's errand. In the dim early morning she walked to her destination—one of those two hundred and thirty-two workshops which she had written down in her list. Some of these were in the remotest corners of Paris, and many of her morning walks were long and weary; but she was careful to allow herself ample time for these long distances. She always studied her map overnight, and learned the names of the streets by which she had to go. She was thoroughly systematic in her work; and she had by this time acquired a wonderful expertness in finding her way, a wonderful knowledge of the street-wide-spreading town. It seemed to her as if there were not a corner of Paris, not a nook or an alley, which she had not explored.

Sometimes her destination was some foul-smelling lane at Belleville, some dingy street near Montmartre. She went as far as Vincennes on one side, beyond Passy on the other. But whatever the distance, she went to her work with the same quiet patience, the same tranquil aspect. Nobody ever remarked her as an eccentric-looking person; no one ever saw wisdom or exultation in her manner. She walked quietly onward, at a moderate business-like pace, her little basket over her arm; her pale earnest face shaded by the neat little crape veil, lined closely round the small black bonnet; and she inspired no one's wonder or curiosity. A clerk's wife, catering for her little household; a sempstress going to her work. She might be either.

When she reached her destination, and stood in front of the curriers' workshop, her task became more difficult. She watched for the going and coming of the workmen at their breakfast-hour, between nine and ten o'clock. She had to observe without being observed. She hovered near the door of the restaurant where they took their *soupe au fromage*. She had to loiter in the street or the lane, without appearing to be a loiterer. This exacted all her powers as an actress; but, as every intelligent woman is instinctively an actress, she contrived to perform this part of her task so skillfully as to escape, for the most part, unquestioned and unremarked.

If there were shops in the street all her little purchases for that humble ménage, which was not much better than genteel starvation, were made upon the spot. This gave her the opportunity of wasting time,

and of making inquiries. It was so easy while buying a pear or a handful of plums at the little fruit-shop, or a roll at the baker's, to ask a few questions, in mere idle curiosity as it seemed, about the curriers on the other side of the way. Was it a small or a large trade, for instance? How many workmen were employed—and what kind of men? Then if the shopkeeper was inclined to gossip, and was friendly, she could watch the men go to their work from the threshold of his shop, and hear his remarks upon them, and be sure that she saw the full complement employed there.

Now and again it happened that a workman was ill, or drunk, or idle, and did not go to his work; and then, after ascertaining this fact, she had to come back to the same spot again, once, twice, thrice even, to make sure of that one errant workman. For the man she wanted was one man among all the curriers of Paris, and to let one escape her might be to lose him.

She hunted her prey with the tenacity of a Red Indian.

The work was very slow work. August was nearly over, and she had not completed the third part of her list. The curriers' shops were scattered. It was rarely that she could do more than two in a day—one in the morning, when the men went to their work; one in the evening, when they left work. She was getting to be curiously familiar with the curriers of Paris, their ways and their manners; the restaurants where they dined or supped late in the evening, at long narrow tables in low dingy rooms, by the light of tallow-candles, and amid overpowering odors of cognac and cheese soup; the wine-shops where they swilled gallons of "little blue," or stupefied themselves with cheap cognac.

She learned a great deal; but in all this time there had been no sign of Serizier, no clue to the whereabouts of that one workman.

Now and then she ventured to accost one of these blue blouses, who answered civilly or brutally, as Fate willed. But, for the most part, they were civil, in their rough way. She told her little pathetic story of a brother, a currier by trade, of whom she had lost all trace since the Commune. His chief friend was a man—also a currier—called Serizier, and she thought it likely that, wherever Serizier were working, her brother would be working too.

Did monsieur happen by chance to know anything about a currier called Serizier? No, nobody knew of such a man. Some to whom she spoke remembered the name and the man in the day of his splendor—with a cocked hat, and a red scarf round his waist. There had been a passion for red scarves among the Communards. Perhaps it was the color that charmed them, the hue of that blood which was to them as an atmosphere.

Those who knew all about Serizier's past career could give her no enlightenment about his present whereabouts, and she always made her inquiries judiciously, indirectly, putting forward that mythical brother as the motive of her questioning. She did not want to be known as a woman who had inquired for Serizier, lest the hunt should get wind of the hunter. And so she came to Serizier, and in all the blue blouse, the heavy figures, and stooping shoulders, the toil-stained hands, the close-cropped bullet-heads, she had seen no sign of Serizier. How should she know him when she saw him?

Easily enough. First, she had his photograph, which she had discovered, after a diligent search, in a shop on the Boulevard St. Michel, among other heroes of the Commune. Secondly, she had seen him once in the flesh, and his face had impressed itself upon her memory in a flash, as if it had been photographed upon her brain. It was not a common face; it was original in its sinister ugliness, and she could recall every line in that bulldog visage.

She had seen him soon after the skirmish at Issy, when his laurels were yet green, and the street-cries cheered him as he passed at the head of his regiment, in gaily uniform, red scarf, waving plumes, clanking sword, on a horse which he could not ride, boastful, triumphant. It was in the spring evening, the clear cool light of declining day, when she stood on the quay, hanging on her husband's arm, and watching the soldiers go by.

Gas told her all about Serizier. A brute, but a brave brute, he said, and good at training his soldiers—a man who was likely to come well to the fore, if the Commune could hold its own.

And so, with the evening sunlight on his face, Serizier rode slowly by, she watching him open-eyed with wonder that such a brute face as this should belong to one of the people.

The face was as vividly before her eyes to-day as it had been that April evening. She looked at the photograph every night before she went to her rest. Let him disguise himself as he might, let him dye his skin like a blackamoor's, or hide cheeks and mouth and chin behind a forest of beard and whisker, he could never hide himself from her. His face was never absent from her mind.

So she went on with her work doggedly, hopefully, albeit there were times of fear-tremors when she recalled how little foundation there was for any certainty that Serizier was in Paris, or even that he lived. The man for whose going in or coming out she watched morning and evening might be far away in the New World, rioting and reveling upon the spoils of revolution, conveyed to him under by some faithful friend; or his corpse might have been huddled into one of those common graves which had yawned to receive hecatombs of nameless dead.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Not an Americanism.

American papers often speak of "disgruntled" men, meaning those who suffer under a sense of injury or are otherwise dissatisfied. There is a derogatory undertone in the ugly word. Some danger existed awhile ago that it would be reintroduced into English usage, but that seems now to be happily past—reintroduced, not adopted, because it is originally English. Like so many other "Americanisms" in "The Weekly Paquet of Advice from Rome," Vol. IV., No. 10, February 24, 1881-82, occurs the phrase. "But you may remember that Holge was a little disgruntled."

PHILADELPHIAN'S LUCK.

ESCAPED A HORRIBLE DEATH AND STRUCK IT RICH.

John Carney, Who Left Home Thirteen Years Ago for Colorado, Returns to His Father's House—A Talk on the Fortunes of the Gold Region.

James Carney, who lives on the Bustleton pike above Cedar Hill cemetery, had two sons, Owen and John, says the Philadelphia Times. Both left home in 1850 for Colorado. Owen finally went south into Arizona, and, having never been heard of since, is supposed to have been killed by the Apache Indians, but John remained in the mines, writing home at rare intervals. Recently his friends were surprised by his return. A reporter met him and heard his narration of good and bad fortune in gold hunting.

"I am a millwright by trade and when I went to Colorado in 1850 I supposed I should never have to work at it again. I intended to shovel up \$100,000 in gold and return home. I was no bigger fool than the majority of those who came into the mines from the East, but then 1850 was a bonanza year and everybody was crazy. Surface indications were found in every valley throughout the mountains. Money came in sacks from the East and it looked very much like a prosperity that was going to last. But it didn't, for inside of eighteen months the bust came. Not one claim in a hundred paid.

Of all the people in the mines, the English lay over the deck. There seems to be no end to their wealth. They never make small deals, and will conclude a bargain in a day that Americans wrangle over for a month. A syndicate from London bought the San Sabá mine, not far from Gunnison, paying down \$10,000 (it was worth about five). Then they put forty men into the mine and sent a staff of fifteen engineers, inspectors, etc., from England. One of the latter told me he had been a cab driver, but was a distant relative of a director in London. The staff proceeded to get drunk and stayed so for six months, when a party of the stockholders came out from England and discharged everybody. There had not been \$2,000 worth of ore raised in that time.

"Such is mining in the Rockies in nine cases out of ten. There is plenty of gold and silver in the ground, but it costs more to get than the product will sell for at present prices of silver. The mine must be near reduction works and assay sixty ounces to the ton to pay at all, but taking mining as a pursuit throughout, the chances of getting rich at it are about the same as playing poker for a business.

"Brains and education don't count for much out there. It is sheer grit and muscle. Everyone believes in luck, for it is often the greatest greenhorn in a crowd that strikes it rich. Now take my own case. I had but one instance of real good luck in fourteen years, and but for it would never have come home.

"In 1849 I was timbering a shaft in the Trimble mine, in Hoak valley, south of Red Cliff. It was in January, and the snow fell for weeks, filling the ravines and gulches forty feet deep. Our provisions gave out and we started with sleds and snow shoes to cross the mountain. The weather had grown milder, and we knew our danger from snowslides, but it was a case of must.

"Going down Pack mountain we heard a dog bark and saw smoke rising in the air; and as I was nearest I started off to investigate, and soon found at the foot of a big rock a man sitting by a small fire. His story was soon told. Crossing the range he had fallen under the mule and broken his leg. The mule disappeared in the snow and he was out of food. I was thinking how I could help him, when the mountain fairly shook. A dreadful roar, and the air was filled with snowflakes. A snowslide had come, and I never saw one of my companions again. All were lost.

"I loaded Moyer, the broken-legged man, on my sled, and after a rough journey reached Poncha. He was a Swede and skilled miner, and everything he touched prospered. We kept together and in 1854 struck gold in South Park, not far from the railroad from Denver to Salida. We worked on it for eight months, paying \$3,500, and then sold out to a party of Scotchmen for \$35,000, and they are now doing well. My share was \$15,000, and after buying some Denver real estate I came home. But it was all plumb luck my meeting Moyer. Yes, I will go back to Denver and settle there."

Impudence Unawed.

"If you do not soon settle this account," said the tailor to Mr. Slopy. "I am afraid I shall have to commence a suit."

"All right, Mr. Shears," said the young man in his flippant, trivial manner. "I hope you will be luckier than you were in commencing my last one."—Chicago Record.

Wells a big herd of cattle, being driven from the ranch to market, was passing through the Snohomish valley, Washington, an immense deer, the largest ever seen in those parts, bounded out of the woods and joined the drove. Partly because of the difficulty of cutting out the animal from the middle of the herd, where it quickly worked its way, and partly through curiosity as to what it would do, the cowboys did not molest it. The deer remained quietly walking with the herd for eight hours, and finally entered into a corral with the cattle at Snohomish, where it was captured.



Rev. O. H. Power

Symptoms of Cancer

Appeared on my lip. Disagreeable eruptions came on my neck. After taking 4 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all the traces of disease have disappeared and the medicine has given me renewed vigor and strength. I am now almost 73 years of age, and work like a tiger. And I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has had much to do with my vigor and strength. I recommended it to my wife, who has suffered so much with rheumatic troubles, as also with female weakness. In two years

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

she has used about 3 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and to-day, and for the last 6 months, she seems like a new being." Rev. O. H. Power, 2924 Hanover Street, Chicago, Illinois.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25 cents.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

INTENSE PAIN IN THE KIDNEYS AND BACK.

Urinary Disorder Instantly Relieved.

Moravia, N. Y., Sept. 4, 1883.

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

Gentlemen:—Last winter I was taken with severe pains through me in the region of my kidneys; the pains were so severe I could hardly endure it; my face and eyes were as red as blood; the sweat stood in great drops all over me; I was as cold as ice and was in terrible pain while voiding urine. I purchased one bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, also one bottle of his U & O Anointment. They

Gave me immediate relief.

I heated the Anointment in with a fat-iron. In four days the pains had all disappeared. I think Swamp-Root one of the greatest medicines ever offered to suffering humanity. Any one wishing to write me may do so and I will gladly answer.

Yours truly, Frank B. Reynolds.

At Druggists, 50 cent and \$1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

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

Ely's Cream Balm
QUICKLY CURES
COLD IN HEAD
Price 50 Cents.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOE
The best custom work, costing from \$4 to \$5, best value for the money in the world. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for illustrated Catalogue giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

COCOA and CHOCOLATE

Highest Awards (Medals and Diplomas) World's Columbian Exposition.

On the following articles, namely:

BREAKFAST COCOA, PREMIUM No. 1 CHOCOLATE, GERMAL SWEET CHOCOLATE, VANILLA CHOCOLATE, COCOA BUTTER.

For "purity of material," "excellent flavor," and "most refined even competition."

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

PIGOS CURE FOR
Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma should use Pigo's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. Price 50c.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal—Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m. of morning service. Bible Study and Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m.

Societies.

The W. G. L. U.—Meets every Thursday at their hall in Hadden Block, on second floor across from photograph gallery. Mrs. C. A. Frisbee, president.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. KIMBLE. Physician and Surgeon. Residence and office 2 doors south of farming mill shop Main Street. Prompt attention to all calls.

M. F. GRAY, PUBLISHER. FRIDAY, FEB. 16, 1894.

Atty. Gen. Ellis gives the following opinion relative to candidates for township offices acting as inspectors at township elections: "The necessary effect of the amendment of 1893, under the circumstances, is to prohibit any person from acting as inspector who is a candidate for any office to be elected by ballot at such an election."

Governor Francis, of Missouri, recently paid a tribute to local newspapers as follows: "Each year the local newspapers give from 500 to 5,000 free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this."

Livonia.

Pat Sullivan's horses ran away last Monday, breaking the harness all to pieces, and smashing up things in great shape. John Stringer visited friends in Detroit last week.

A HARVEST OF TARES.



AR of in the dim and desolate past— That shoreless and shadowy sea. Where wrecks are driven by wave and blast.

"My loves were glory, and pride, and art; Ah! dangerous rivals these— Sweet lips might quiver and warm tears start, Should an artist pause for a woman's heart!"



I CAN NEVER LOVE ANY ONE. Alaric smiled into the girl's eyes as she stood there; her very presence had driven away the frown. "I have been setting your little poem to music, Theda," he said, and a tender tone was in his voice now.

Below stairs, they found Mrs. Carlingford—an amateur artist—a very wealthy woman, and a patron of certain "rising young artists." A dangerous woman, with her bright, dark beauty and intense magnetism, which took the hearts of the other sex by storm.

I would live without love since it alone has caused all the sorrow of my life. I swore to be strong and brave. I swore that I would be no soft-hearted woman to die for the affection that was denied me.

THE WEALTH OF NATIONS. Austria is worth \$1,000,000,000. Russia is valued at \$5,000,000,000. The bank capital of France is \$363,000,000.

120 DOLLARS PER MONTH IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY. made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours.

PATENTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to HUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business.

is stamped in the best watch cases made. It is the trade mark of the Keystone Watch Case Company, of Philadelphia, the oldest, largest and best-known factory in the world—1500 employees, capacity 2000 cases daily.

OUR OWN VILLAGE.

WHAT IS GOING ON AMONG PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE

The News of the week condensed for the Benefit of Mail Readers.

Crocery ware at Hall's. Mr. Dilley is visiting his parents part of this week.

Owing to the severe storm Monday night, the council did not meet.

Mrs. Wm. Nichols has been engaged as cashier at J. R. Ruch's store.

The steel for the Markham Air Rifle Co. has arrived. The shop will now run full blast.

Farm for Sale.—Fifty-two acres, 1 1/2 miles from Plymouth. Inquire of M. Conner.

R. V. Mr. Morgan, a former resident of this place but now of Ypsilanti, was in town last Friday.

Fred B. Galt has purchased from Fred Shafer the right to sell the Detroit Evening News in Plymouth.

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

Remember the party to be given by the Maccabees at Peuniman Hall next Thursday evening, February 23rd.

Don't lose track of the date of the orphan benefit entertainment. Full particulars will be issued in a few days.

Last—At the Presbyterian church sheds, a striped cloak, on Friday evening last. Finder please leave at Taft's store.

Thos. Paterson after about eight weeks' fight with inflammatory rheumatism, is able to be around with the aid of crutches.

During the wind storm last Friday about twenty rods of fence on the north east side of the fair grounds were blown down.

Lost—A Cable Chain. Some where between my house and the ice pond. Please leave at this office and get reward. D. D. Allen.

A very severe rain and ball storm passed over our village last Friday afternoon. It was a regular old fashioned thunder shower. The storm was general throughout the state and did considerable damage.

Some revengeful fellows seem bent on destroying the World's Fair buildings. One day last week two unsuccessful attempts were made to fire the agricultural building.

For Slinger Sewing Machines or sewing machine repairs, drop me a line. Care of this office. William Harding, Agent Slinger Mfg. Co.

News comes from San Antonio, N. M., that Will Nichols arrived safe, and that the journey was very pleasant one and its effects was a surprising to what they had expected. It is to be hoped that Mr. Nichols will benefit by his sojourn in the south.

Last Monday night a dozen or more D. L. & N. cars were derailed near the Commercial House. The section men were called out at 3 a. m. to assist in getting the train in shape to proceed. No particular damage was done and no one hurt.

A number of burglaries have occurred at Wayne during the past year, but not until this week has any clue to the guilty parties been obtained. Constable Smith has been working upon the case and Tuesday night he arrested Patrick and Matthew Kirkwood and Edward Vanderpool, all young men about 20 years old and residents of Wayne. A search was made, and considerable of the stolen property was found in their trunks. It will probably go hard with them.

A gentleman well known in Plymouth stopped into this office the other day and remarked: "I see a great improvement in the MAIL already and believing that it will continue, I want to send it to my friends." This is not the only case. Another gentleman made five of his friends a present of the MAIL for a year. We do not ask that all "go and do likewise," but it should go into every home in Plymouth and the surrounding neighborhood.

Perhaps never in the history of modern journalism has any newspaper gained so rapidly in public favor as the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Within the past two years it has, by adopting progressive methods and injecting push and enterprise in all its departments forced itself into the very front rank of great Chicago newspapers. That its popularity is deserved is beyond question. The publisher during this time, Mr. H. H. Robinson, has spared no labor or expense nor effort to attain his ideal—and he has succeeded. Uncompromisingly Republican on all National issues. The Inter Ocean does battle for what it believes to be the true faith in a manner that at once commands the attention of the public and respect of all. It can be recommended to those who desire a clean, reliable, enterprising metropolitan family newspaper.

Miss Huldah Merritt of Saginaw, is in town.

Arthur Cable and Claude Shater, of Detroit, paid Plymouth a visit this week.

James Huston of Detroit was in town Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Huston of Northville entertained the polo club Tuesday evening.

I. N. Starkweather of Northville, left Monday afternoon for Florida, to remain till spring.

On Sunday evening Feb. 18th, Rev. N. N. Clark will give a short talk on St. Valentine's day as a prelude to his sermon.

Ed. Hough returned Wednesday from a trip to Virginia. He reports a pleasant trip and fine weather in that section of the country.

H. W. Baker came in the office one day this week with a twenty pound Mackinac trout which was sent to him by Chris. Kynoch of St. Ignace.

The gallery will be closed for a short time. All photos will be left at Edward Wright's. Please call and get the same and oblige, E. L. Teple.

We have a few February magazines and papers left that subscribers have not called for. Please call for same or we will have to stop having them sent.

Mrs. M. S. Harrington, one of the oldest residents of Plymouth, died at her home Thursday morning. Her illness has extended over a period of many months.

Messrs C. C. Hunt, Withy, Bazelle, Odelle, Taylor, and Pickle of Northville, attended the masquerade here Feb. 14th. Besides the above named a number of ladies and gentlemen were present, but names could not be had.

Elcton is near at hand and we would like to call attention to the fact that we have the best equipped office outside of Detroit for printing ballots and doing all kinds of election work. We have prepared especially for such work. Give us your order.

The stereopticon lecture by Mr. Geo. Huntington at Villa Hall last Friday evening, was very entertaining. Notwithstanding the inclement weather, there was a good audience. The lecture was given in a scholarly and pleasing manner and the views were very fine. We are hoping that Mr. Huntington may be secured to give his lecture on Hawaii in the near future.

Mr. Charles D. Clark of Cherry Hill and Miss Della Patterson of Canton presented themselves at the Presbyterian parsonage Thursday p. m. on a matter of business. They were promptly accommodated, and the train were made one. Mr. Clark is a popular young man and Miss Patterson is the pretty daughter of a farmer, and will undoubtedly make Charles a loving and helpful wife. We wish them all health and prosperity.

An item appeared in the council minutes in our last issue that may probably be a little misleading. It referred to the 'lot to the cemetery that was "given to Mr. Roe for charitable purposes". It was not given in a charitable sense that may be inferred. Mr. Roe is perfectly able to pay for anything that he may want, and was willing to pay for the lot, but the council acted wisely and gave it to him.

On Friday evening last we editor had the luck to be carried past Plymouth and landed in Northville, while returning from Detroit. While there we had the pleasure of going through the Yarnall Gold Cure Institution, escorted by Secretary Peck. The institution is a very neat and cozy home-like institution, and what is of more importance than all we found a large number there taking the cure. The patients speak very highly of its effects.

Obituary
Mrs. Caroline Harrington died on Thursday morning about 9 o'clock. The deceased has been known for years as a great invalid and a great sufferer. She was filled with complication of maladies which has baffled the skill of the best physicians, to describe or even relieve. Her death therefore was a blessed transition from earth's troubles to heaven's rest and rest.

She and her husband, Mr. S. Harrington have for years made their home with their daughter, Mrs. Merriman, who has been to her mother a most patient, faithful, and tender nurse.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrington were among our oldest inhabitants, and only two years ago celebrated their golden wedding. The deceased was nearly sixty nine years of age, the greater part of which she has lived in Plymouth.

She was a woman of characteristic energy and strong christian faith, and filled with the christian's hopes, she desired to depart to be at rest. The burial is on Saturday p. m. in the Presbyterian cemetery.

WANTED TO SELL THE TANNER NEEDLE THREADER, threads any kind of a needle, a quick seller and a money maker. One man wanted in each town in Michigan. Write me exclusive territory.
TANNER NEEDLE THREADER,
123 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

TRAGEDY AND COMEDY.

So many convicts escape from the South Carolina authorities that the state has taken to publishing a cloth bound volume containing descriptions of them.

The superstitious peasants of Great Britain believe that a white pigeon alighting on a chimney or flying against a window betokens a speedy death in the house.

The Salem, Mass., police arrested a man and woman a few days ago for intoxication. Examination showed, that the former had become drunk from drinking Jamaica ginger, while the latter had indulged too freely in essence of peppermint.

At Uniontown, Pa. James Fordyce charges McCullough Marker and Samuel Nelson with confronting him with a revolver and compelling him to hand over a number of letters, written "by Miss Mell Magie, who was going to marry Fordyce, but changed her mind and wanted her letters back."

Several months ago Rose Picknawski and her husband opened a boarding house for Hungarians and Russians at Erie, Pa. The boarders made their landlady their banker. Two months ago she went away and took with her \$450 belonging to the boarders. She has been caught at Philadelphia.

In the islands of the Indian ocean a genus of luminous fungi known as pleurotus, furnishes a species which is so abundant and in which the phosphorescence is so enduring that the native women use it for personal adornment in the hair and dress. It is said that the glow will continue occasionally for twenty-four hours.

A man in Biddeford, Me., who was buying groceries at the city's expense, made a terrible mistake the other day. Instead of the store account book which he thought he was handing to the cashier to have the entries recorded, he passed out his bank book, showing quite a large deposit to his credit. The grocer promptly notified the officers of the poor.

A Detroit minister called at a house to find no one but the servant girl at home, and as he prepared to go away, he said: "Give Mrs. Blank my best regards and say I will call to-morrow." "Very well, sir; will you leave your card?" "Oh, it's of no consequence." "But it is, sir. There's one man coming to whitewash the kitchen to-morrow; another to beat carpets; a third to paper and a fourth to do some painting. If you don't leave your card we may get all mixed up and take you for the second-hand man who is coming to buy the old range for \$4." He left it.

GAME AND GAMESTERS.

The annual report of Lieutenant C. L. Collins, inspector of small arms practice in the department of the Colorado, states that the competitions in target shooting have shown that men with light blue eyes rank highest, followed in their order by dark blue, slate blue, light brown, dark brown and black. In the colored troops light blue eyes again stand at the top. He further says that tall men shoot more accurately than short men.

Three young girls of Chestertown, Md., went hunting and to their dismay were successful to the extent of a big bear. Two of the girls beat the world's woman's record for tree climbing, but the other emptied her gun at the animal, disabling it, then loaded and fired again, until the bear lay dead.

Some days ago a dog, while chasing a fox near Plymouth, N. H., pushed his head between two ledges of rock in such a way that he could not withdraw it and four hunters worked all day and night with drills to release him. It was then found that he had chased a hedgehog and was covered with quills.

The speed of the fastest railway train is only a little more than one-half the velocity of the golden eagle's flight, that bird having been known to make 140 miles per hour.

The condor soars higher than any other known species of bird, spending nine-tenths of his life floating about at a height of over three miles.

Two hunters went out in the woods from Abbeville, Wilcox county, Ga., a few days ago, and bagged eleven possums in two days.

JUST FOR FUN.

She—George, dear, I cooked these muffins myself this morning. He—I'll eat them if they kill me!

"Well, Anna, have you found the rose for my hair yet?" "Yes, madam; but now I cannot find the hair."

He, pleadingly—Would you love me if I were rich? She—I can't say as to that, but I'd probably marry you.

When a fellow tells his best girl she is the light of his life, it stands to reason that they don't need any gas.

Fair Maiden, during an exciting meet at foot ball game—Oh, look there—can't Jack hug just beautifully?

Inquiring Child—Papa, why do people cry at weddings? Papa, abstractedly—Because, dear, most of them have been married themselves. I suppose

"Papa says every state has a political ring, and I guess it's so, because the geography shows it." "In what way?" "The towns are all represented by dots, but the state capital is always a dot with a ring around it."

Reduced Rates To Detroit.

On account of the Michigan Club Banquet at Detroit, Feb. 23rd, the C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. lines will sell tickets at one and one-third fare for the round trip, on Feb. 21st and 22nd, good to return until Feb. 23rd. 335.

It May Do As Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c per large bottle. At John L. Gale's.

A Quarter Century Test.

For a quarter of a century Dr. Kizer's New Discovery has been tested, and the millions who have received benefit from its use testify to its wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. A remedy that has stood the test so long and that has given so universal satisfaction is no experiment. Each bottle is guaranteed to give relief, or the money will be refunded. It is admitted to be the most reliable for Coughs and Colds. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's Drug Store. Large size 50c, and \$1.00.

The First National Exchange Bank

is now ready for business, in all its branches

In Their New Bank Building.

Your patronage is solicited.

Plymouth Savings Bank

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

E. W. 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. L'FACHE, L. H. BENNETT,
J. B. TILLOTSON, I. N. STARKWEATHER,
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L. C. HOUGH, J. S. SPRINGER,
A. D. LYNDON, J. B. HOSIE,
WM. MANGHESTER, WM. GEER,
L. C. BERRWOOD.

Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

E. K. Bennett,
Cashier.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of John Passage, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court, for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Benjamin Passage, in the township of Livonia, in said county, on Friday the twenty-seventh day of April A. D. 1894, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the twenty-seventh day of January, A. D. 1894 were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

HENRY TUTTLE, Commissioners.
CHARLES RYDER.
Dated February, 2nd, 1894. 334-337

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

In the matter of the estate of Melitabile B. Safford deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Jose Black, praying that administration with the will annexed of said estate, may be granted to Robert C. Safford, or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the twenty-seventh day of February, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate court, be and is appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Registrar.
334-336

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

In the matter of the estate of Permelia D. Clark deceased.

At last moment in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate.

It is ordered, that the sixth day of March, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate court, be and is appointed for hearing said last will. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
A true copy.) HOMER A. FLINT, Registrar.
335-337

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SCHOOL LAW

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Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life away

's the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco substitute. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by John L. Gale. Books at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. 331

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

In the matter of the estate of William A. Bennett, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Starkweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the fourth day of April A. D. 1894, and on Saturday the fourteenth day of July, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the fifteenth day of January, A. D. 1894, were 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. 332-333

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Nov. 10 1893.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

Going South.	Going North.
Train No. 4, 10:25 p. m.	Train 1, 8:30 a. m.
" No. 6, 2:35 p. m.	" 3, 9:15 a. m.
" No. 8, 6:15 p. m.	" 5, 2:10 p. m.
" No. 10, 1:35 a. m.	" 7, 6:35 a. m.

Train No. 8, connects at Ledington 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 in Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East. For further information see Time Card of this company.

W. H. MALDEN, JR., W. F. POTTER,
General Manager. General Supl.

A. PATRABONE,
Traffic Manager.

General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.
No. 8 runs daily from Detroit to Bay City, and an equal will make all stops between Wayne Junction and Point, Sunday nights.
Train No. 8 runs daily from Bay City to Detroit. On West end Division it runs daily, except Sunday.

STANDARD TIME.

Going East.	Going West.
Lv. Grand Rapids 7:00	Ar. Detroit 11:00
" Howard City 8:50	" Detroit 11:10
" Ionia 7:30	" Detroit 11:10
" Grand Ledge 8:30	" Detroit 11:20
" Lansing 8:55	" Detroit 11:25
" Williamston 9:20	" Detroit 11:30
" Webberville 9:31	" Detroit 11:31
" Fowlerville 9:41	" Detroit 11:32
" Howell 9:56	" Detroit 11:33
" Howell Junction 9:56	" Detroit 11:34
" Brighton 10:19	" Detroit 11:35
" South Lyon 10:29	" Detroit 11:36
" Salem 10:38	" Detroit 11:37
" Plymouth 10:53	" Detroit 11:38
Ar. Detroit 11:40	" Detroit 11:39

Going West. a. m. p. m. p. m.

Lv. Detroit 7:48	11:10	11:45
Plymouth 8:30	12:15	12:30
Saginaw 8:58	12:27	12:42
South Lyon 9:07	12:48	12:57
Brighton 9:15	12:57	1:07
Howell Junction 9:25	1:06	1:16
Howell 9:31	1:12	1:22
Webberville 9:31	1:12	1:22
Williamston 10:01	1:43	1:53
Lansing 10:17	2:00	2:10
Ar. Grand Ledge 10:55	2:25	2:35

Every day. Other train: week days only. Parlor 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 Potosi 7:30 a. m. 3:15 p. m.

For Muskegon 7:30 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 8:45 p. m.
Local for White Cloud, Fremont and Big Rapids 5:45 p. m.

Rd. PELTON Agent. Geo. DEHAVEN, General Pass'r. Agent. Grand Rapids.

Livery

Sale Stable

Good Rig, Day or Night.

ALSO
Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection

12 B is Tickets \$1.

H. C. Robinson

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

G. A. FRISBEE,

DEALER IN

Lumber,

Lath, Shingles,
and Coal

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

Prices as Low as the Market Allows.

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

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

It is observed that the business of selecting husbands for the lady members of the Gould family has been resumed by the newspapers. They have already had Miss Helen several times settled in life, though she still persists in remaining a spinster. Miss Anna Gould is the last to be given in marriage by them. Their choice for her is a Mr. William M. Harriman.

Half a million dollars every day in the year will not pay for the insured property burned up. If to this aggregate were added uninsured property destroyed by fire the sum would be probably double. There is no loss more absolute than that which turns buildings and their contents into smoke and ashes. Fire is a taxer, unlike other tax gatherers, who take from one man and give to another; it takes all and makes no return. Experience does not seem to add greatly to the wisdom of the people of the United States in improving their methods of construction, as is proved by the increasing sum of yearly loss from fire.

AFTER such business depression as the country has experienced the past year, there is a general turning to agricultural industries as the means for putting commerce and manufacturing industries in motion again. The usual way is to go on for a series of years, paying higher wages than can be afforded in cities, until at last the inevitable crash comes, and thousands are thrown out of employment. Then a considerable part of these unemployed turn to the farms for the work they can get nowhere else. Farm help will be more plentiful the coming season. It will also be cheaper. If it were not it could not find employment. It is the farmer's way out of business depression to hire more help when he can get it at lower wages, and thus increase the productivity of his land at least cost.

It is related graphically of the advocate of baths in connection with Sunday schools, who is a pious man withal, that "he puts his entire Sunday school to soak—the girls before Sunday school and the boys after—in a large natatorium filled with lake-warm water in the winter and cool water in the summer." Now here is an example worth emulating. The importance of the bath may be rated as even superior to that of the gymnasium. Cleanliness being next to godliness, and being thus supported from both the physical and moral side, and this requirement being at the same time shamefully neglected by many parents and children, is it not the plain duty of the school authorities to introduce the natatorium in the public school building, and so put the different grades to soak during the week under the supervision of an inspector of aquatics?

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S reconciliation with Prince Bismarck is a harmless play for popularity that has won instantaneous success. It was a pleasing thing for the emperor to do—a token of esteem that will brighten the declining years of the great German statesman. At the same time it enables the emperor to attach to his own cause some of the tremendous popularity of the iron chancellor—a popularity that has not diminished, as the magnificent reception given him in Berlin amply testifies. Bismarck's is truly a name to conjure with; Emperor William has displayed genius by choosing to conjure with it. The prince is not long for this world; the emperor has a long career in front of him. William has nothing to lose and everything to gain by centering the patriotism of Germany about himself and Bismarck. By so doing he may inherit in a way some of the luster of the prince's fame and greatness.

WHAT is the besetting trouble of the people of America? Dr. Samuel Weir Mitchell, president of the medical society of Pennsylvania and one of the pioneers of advanced science in this country, says it is nervousness in all its forms. This is the condition and the cause of it is not a matter of speculation as with the national disease across the Atlantic. Dr. Mitchell says it is: "The climate, the dollar evil and the school fend." Dr. Mitchell shows that nervousness is the characteristic malady of the American nation and that it is growing upon the American people in a frightfully accelerated ratio every year. The number of deaths from the malady is already appalling and is annually increasing. The most distressing feature of this condition the scientist insists is that the loss of life is more prevalent among those comparatively young. In some of the busy centers the mortality tables show that the proportion of nerve deaths has multiplied more than twenty times in the last forty years.

Royal Buckwheat. For generations it has been the custom to mix the batter for buckwheat cakes with yeast or emptying, retaining a portion of the batter left over from one morning to raise the cakes for the following day. If kept too warm, or not used promptly, this batter becomes excessively sour and objectionable. Buckwheat cakes raised by this means are more often sour or heavy than light and sweet. If eaten daily they distress the stomach and cause skin eruptions and itchings. Instead of the old fashion way, we have been making buckwheat cakes this winter with Royal Baking Powder, mixing the batter fresh daily, and find the result wonderfully satisfactory. They are uniformly light and sweet, more palatable and wholesome, and can be eaten continuously without the slightest digestive inconvenience. Besides they are mixed and baked in a moment, requiring no time to raise. Following is the receipt used: Two cups of pure buckwheat flour not "prepared" or mixed; one cup of wheat flour, two tablespoons of Royal Baking Powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt, are sifted well together. Mix with milk into a thin batter and bake at once on a hot griddle. Once properly tested from this receipt, no other buckwheat will find its way to your table.—Domestic Cookery.

SWELLS GOING INTO TRADE.

"Aristocrat" Forgets to Distasteful Methods of Repairing Fortune. The latest member of the aristocracy to embark in trade is Rawlins Cottenet, who lately lost his money through no fault of his own, says a writer in the Argonaut. Among other refined tastes which he cultivated in the days of his magnificence was flower growing; few professional florists know as much about flowers as he. When his money vanished and he had to earn his living he bet thought himself of this odd branch of knowledge, hired a small shop in the rear of 315 Fifth avenue, and let it be known that he was prepared to supply his friends with bouquets, table flowers and boutonnières. His taste had such a reputation, and he is personally so popular, that the shop has been crowded ever since, and the receipts have been enormous. Thus Mrs. Cyrus Field and Me-dames Lawrence and Barnwell, milliners, are not the only members of the haut monde who have embarked in retail trade. No one expresses surprise at the new departure: the wonder rather is why it had not come before. Some new distribution of loaves and fishes is inevitable. While the children of the rich are barred out from useful employments their parents are spending money at a rate which presages a crop of insolvent estates when the old lives fall in.

A reporter of a morning paper lately interviewed some leaders of society and was told that a gentleman who was in the swim and had a family could not well spend less than \$5,000, and might easily spend \$75,000 a year. The items were interesting. Such a personage keeps fifteen servants, besides a lady's maid for each lady in the family and tutors for languages and music. The wages paid to these servants must appall old New Yorkers. A lady's maid gets \$30 to \$40; a butler, \$100 to \$150; a cook, \$150; an under cook, \$75; a governess, \$40; a chambermaid, \$25; a coachman, \$30; a groom, \$40 to \$50; a valet, \$30. Thus the governess gets less than the under cook and the head cook more than most college professors. Similar curious contracts run through the budget. The opera box costs \$5,000 a year, the pew at church only \$500. Music comes higher than religion. It goes without saying that no such scale of extravagance can last. The world has seen it many times in various opulent cities, but it has always broken down sooner or later, from some unexplained cause. There is a silent law of nature which sets a limit to the sum which may be spent in mere luxuries. When that law is put in operation by some accident those who were born in the purple elbow the poor man's son out of his place in the economy of the world.

Art Note. Mr. Murray Hill—I want you to come around to my house and look at my portrait painted by my daughter. I tell you, Dauber, it's a perfect likeness. That girl is a second Rosa Bonheur. N. B.—Mr. Murray Hill is not aware that Rosa Bonheur paints beasts exclusively.—Texas Siftings.

The London hod-carriers have an organ, edited by one of their own number.

No Japanese is ever guilty of swearing, for the simple reason that oaths are unknown in the Japanese language.

A widow in Vienna having asked whether she would be allowed to preserve the ashes of her husband in an urn in her apartment, has been told by the government that this could not be permitted.

The latest big family reported is that of "Uncle Moses" Walker, aged 77 years, living near Johnston, Ga. He has been married four times, has fifty-four children, 101 grandchildren and eighteen great-grandchildren.

BRILLIANT BOMBARDMENT.

Brazilian Rebel Warship Aquidaban Passes the Forts Guarding Rio Harbor.

Cable from Rio de Janeiro: The rebel warship Aquidaban, which had been at Desterro and other coast points, returned opposite Rio harbor and awaited an opportunity to enter. The government forts commanding the narrow entrance were on the quiver, but the Aquidaban saw her chance when at 4 a. m. a chilling squall lashed the bay into white caps and a low-lying fog lay upon the water. She was almost opposite Fort Santa Cruz before she was discovered. Instantly the firing began from Fort Santa Cruz and a moment later Fort St. John joined in the fight. Little Fort Lage, further inside the bay, also sent her quots to increase the hail of missiles which rattled around the daring Aquidaban. Without deigning a reply the big black ship passed silently on into the narrow channel between the forts. Further on Fort Santa Cruz, not 300 yards away, worked her guns furiously, sending a plunging fire down upon her decks. St. John, a half mile away, sent her heaviest projectiles against the rebel ship's broadside, while Fort Lage swept her decks with a raking fire. A ship could hardly be subjected to a more severe test and yet the Aquidaban passed rapidly on, apparently uninjured. Such shots as struck her glanced from her turrets or rebounded like peas from her armor.

When just opposite Fort Santa Cruz, in the narrowest and most dangerous place, the warship seemed to awake. From her huge guns fire spouted dangerously and their heavy projectiles rushed forth against her enemies. Fort Villegaignon (rebel) far up the harbor now came into action, and by her rapid fire attempted to draw off attention from the Aquidaban. For half an hour the fight continued, until at last the Aquidaban dropped anchor out of range of all hostile batteries.

Later the Guanabara, one of the rebel torpedo cruisers, opened fire on the shore batteries erected to protect the custom house. This was answered from the shore, but neither side seemed to do much damage. A little later Cobras Island, the cruiser Trajano and the cruiser Libertad, with Admiral Da Gama's flag flying, also came into action. The latter, however, contented herself with firing three heavy projectiles, which passed over the shore defenses and buried themselves in the heart of the city. The only fatalities reported were caused by the explosion in the city of a heavy shell, fired by the Guanabara, which killed four men.

Election—End of Siege—Etc.

President Peixoto has issued a decree calling for general elections on March 1, when a president, vice-president and members of congress will be chosen. He has also ordered that the state of siege shall end on Feb. 26. It is generally expected that Dr. Prudent Moraes will be the successful presidential candidate, and Dr. Victorine Pereira will be chosen vice-president. Ardent republicans, it is believed, will name Guy Barbosay in opposition to Dr. Moraes.

The United States representative has refused Admiral Da Gama's application to be granted belligerent rights. He is keeping a watch on England's representatives.

THE MARKET.

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

Table with market prices for various goods in New York. Columns include item names and prices.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

New York, Feb. 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review: Improvement in business still appears in many directions, but it seems to be in part, the increase by loss in others. The gradual drain which has been some time ago and was strengthened a little by the success of the treasury loan, has scarcely answered expectations. Reports of resumption of work continue to indicate that the industries are doing more than in December, and yet the record of their actual gains is disappointingly small. Reports were expected to cause a great advance in wheat, but the price popped to the lowest point ever known in the market, and at Chicago May wheat went lower than ever. Receipts have been larger at the west, while Atlantic exports are not a third of last year's. Stocks in slight decline little and are so great that bankers after their trying experience last spring, are not in haste to carry them for speculation. Sales of corn were small, and the price declined less than a cent. Hog products and coals were substantially unchanged. Speculative forces on either side rather than the facts of supply and demand govern the market. The domestic trade does not materially increase, exchanges indicating a decline, compared with last year of 1.5 per cent elsewhere and 1.5 per cent at New York. Textile manufactures are gaining a little. Inquiry discloses larger stocks of cotton goods held by dealers than was supposed, and quite a large proportion of mills likely to close before long unless orders increase. But the manufacturers are gaining a little. Foreign trade does not improve, domestic exports falling below those of the corresponding week last year, though for the year thus far the increase is 1.7 per cent, while the imports are 3.1 per cent less than last year. The failures for last week were 25 in the United States, against 22 last year, and 20 in Canada, against 44 last year.



With the only complete bicycle plant in the world, where every part of the machine is made from A to Z, is it any wonder that Victor Bicycles are acknowledged leaders? There's no bicycle like a Victor, and no plant so grandly complete as the one devoted exclusively to the manufacture of this king of wheels.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO. BOSTON, WASHINGTON, DENVER, SAN FRANCISCO.

ARE YOU A HUNTER? Send Postal Card for illustrated Catalogue of



Winchester Repeating Rifles Repeating Shot Guns Ammunition

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

OSGOOD STANDARD 3-TON ONLY \$35.00. WE PAY FREIGHT. 5-YEAR WRITTEN GUARANTEE. SOLD ON TRIAL. O.K. OR NO SALE. OSGOOD & COMPANY, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

SUBSCRIBE FOR Plymouth Mail. ALL THE NEWS FOR \$1 PER YEAR.

"F.O.E." ANOTHER NOVELTY. Our Phaeton Buggy. With Leather Seat and Back. THE DAVIS CARRIAGE COMPANY, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MISSING LINK IS FOUND. FIRE AND WATER-PROOF. THE STAR FINISHING CO., SIDNEY, OHIO.



A VERY BUSY WOMAN.

She pronounced in sounding platitude... For the tropic to the poles...

For Caledonian Highlanders... For the South Sea Islanders...

It worried Miss Sophronia... Let the man from Patagonia...

And she toiled on without measure... And with most unexcused pleasure...

Woman's Destructive Occupations... Very little is known of the danger...

In the linen trade the flax has to be left to soak in the water... In the flax carding department...

In the white lead trade horrors are found quite equal to those of the phosphorus match trade...

When spots and stains do make their appearance on the mattress some warm water, made smooth by a little ammonia and a rag...

Real New England Pie. In New England there is pie for the morning meal, and the whole-hearted farmer boasts...

In this land the housewife adds to one-third of minced apples two-thirds chopped and cooked lean beef...

it full of plump raisins and covers it with a delicate blanket of dough crimped on the edges with a fork...

The Old Folks.

Oscar Wilde makes one of his characters say of American girls "They have great skill in hiding their parents," or words to that effect.

And there is a sting of truth in it. I think very often daughters and sons in this country are ashamed of their fathers and mothers.

I say "in this country" with emphasis, for one sees much less of that sort of feeling made manifest abroad.

There respect for the aged, whether they are relatives or not, is taught and exacted very generally.

Here the manner in which some old people are treated by their ungrateful hard-hearted, and empty-headed children is pitiful.

I know of one young woman who, when her poor, old, shabby mother looked into the parlor where she was entertaining a gentleman...

Said he: "I knew at once that it was a disgraceful untruth, for the resemblance was very striking and I took a sudden dislike to the girl."

I know that old folks are frequently fussy, garrulous, and wearying, but to be ashamed of one's parents for those reasons is contemptible...

And if she does look funny and hasn't got any style, why, everybody will think more of her and of them if they pay her respect and attention...

No one will dare to be rude to her if they are devoted, and if they are lacking many others will follow the example.

Care of Hair Mattresses.

A hair mattress very seldom receives the care it deserves. The maid who turns it once a day feels that she is doing her duty nobly...

When spots and stains do make their appearance on the mattress some warm water, made smooth by a little ammonia and a rag, will usually remove them...

Mattresses should be turned not only from side to side, but also from head to foot frequently, to insure their wearing evenly...

Wedding Invitations.

Every friend and acquaintance whose acquaintance is desirable is invited to the church wedding. It is perfectly proper to omit their names from the list of reception guests...

Cracker Toast.

Toast twelve hard crackers and break each one into three or four pieces. Put them into a colander and pour over them quickly a quart of boiling water...

Keep Inhalation Oil in the gymnasium. It is a safe and sure remedy for cuts, abrasions, sprains, to which acrobats and athletes are liable at all times.

Revenge is viler than the wrong which begets it.

Numerous unsolicited testimonials daily reach us by its proprietors clearly demonstrating the fact that the reputation of Dr. Full's Cough Syrup...

The rich may buy reputation, but not character.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine, Pure Chapped Blisters and Face, Tender Sores Feet, Chills, Piles, &c.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable cough remedy, N. H. Down's Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family, it always cures."

Conscience can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Manufactory Letters.

Penitence is the way to heaven; no man leads us there.

For the relief and cure of a cold in the head there is more potency in a TEEM Balm than in anything else. It is possible to prescribe this preparation...

We should so live that heaven and earth may overlap.

Somebody's Good. To make our own troubles the means of helping the troubles of others, is a noble effort for good.

The shab of Perla pretends to date his title back for a thousand years.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh of the Throat.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces...

Only the lazy love rest when not tired.

Self-righteousness is close to too great sorrow for other's sins.

Walter Baker & Co., the largest Cocoa and chocolate manufacturers on this continent, have carried off the highest honors at the World's Columbian Exposition...

The physical strength of a tiger is nearly twice as great as that of a lion. The Emperor Duc-Tu of Cochin China protects his treasures by placing them in hollow trunks of trees...

Abraham Lincoln's Stories.

An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories and anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished...

John Newman, aged fourteen, son of respectable parents in West Washington, Pa., became suddenly ill a week ago and developed symptoms of rabies...

Two principal causes of sick headache, biliousness and cold chills are found in the stomach and liver. Cured by Beecham's Pills.

We are ever at the Mercy of the words we utter.

See Colchester Spading Boots adv. in other column.

Nature is God's ark.

Waltham's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incurable Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure.

Want no one to be a dizee.

"Hawson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded.

Government money is a very spent. Good in nations are too oft inert.

As a Simple Yet Effective Remedy for Throat Affections, BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TRUCCER stands first in public favor.

The world's captain, so often used in the Bible, simply means doctor.

Have You Asthma? Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of "Schiffmann's Asthma Cure" free to any sufferer.

Paper for maces was made in A. D. 1000 the first linen paper in use, and from straw in 1400.

The Modern Invalid. Has tastes medicinally, in keeping with other luxuries. A remedy must be pleasantly acceptable in form...

Salzer's was the invention of Dr. Witt, the great Dutch admiral. They were first used in 1661.

SIX TONS OF HAY PER ACRE. That is seldom reached, but when Salzer's Extra Grass Mixtures are sown his is possible.

Walters were first made in Nuremberg in 1477, and were called "Nuremberg animated eggs."

ST. VITUS'S DANCE, Spasms, Convulsions, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Nervous Prostration...



PIERCE'S GUARANTEE CURE

Are You Going South This Winter? IF SO MAKE YOUR ARRANGEMENTS TO GO VIA THE BIG FOUR ROUTE.

Whether in pursuit of health or pleasure, no portion of the country offers so many varied attractions at this season as the Sunny South.

Whether in pursuit of health or pleasure, no portion of the country offers so many varied attractions at this season as the Sunny South. The Orange Groves of Florida, redolent with the perfume of sweet blossoms...

ST. JACOBS OIL Is the MASTER GURE for SPAINS AND ACHES.

GET THERE ELI... SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS - POTATOES... PUT THIS OUT...



Especially for Farmers, Miners, R.R. Hands and others. Double sole extending down to the heel. EXTRA WEARING QUALITY.

Thompson's Eye Water. ELECTRIC Telephones Sold Outright.

Patents, Trade-Marks. Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH FRANK'S LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Holds the worst eyes open with ease.

W. N. U., D.-XII--7.

MOTHERS' Friend. Is a scientifically prepared liniment - every ingredient of recognized value, and in constant use by the medical profession.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Holds the worst eyes open with ease.

RIGGS' GREAT 30 DAY CLEARING SALE. Has Begun.

We are now offering Everything in our store regardless of cost. Buy your Clothing now of us and get your share of the good things while they are going.

Men's and Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters, Odd Pants, Boots, Shoes, Felt Rubbers, Shirts, Underwear, Neckwear, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Suspenders, Trunks, Hand Bags, Valises, Everything

All Regardless of Cost for Next 30 Days Only.

Remember when you buy of us you buy good new reliable goods, and everything guaranteed to be just as represented. No old shop-worn stuff picked out of some other stock and run in for a few days only. We make this great sacrifice because we need the money to buy our spring stock, and we don't wish to carry over a piece of winter goods. Remember this great sacrifice sale for 30 days only. Come early, first choice always the best.

RIGGS, THE PLYMOUTH CLOTHIER.

MEANT TO AMUSE.

Teacher—What animal is it that produces the best hams and spare ribs? Johnny—The butcher.

She—Oh, George, what shall we do if the boat sinks? He, very pale—Never mind about that, Sarah; it's not our boat.

Griggs—Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills? Spriggs—Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet 'em everywhere I go.

"De bes' kin' ob thanks," said Uncle Eben, who always has a sermon ready, "is not what yob gibe yerself, but what yer pervides an' excuse fur fum others."

Mrs. Bicker, petulantly—Oh, it's all very well to talk, but you'd be glad if I were dead! Mr. Bicker, bluntly—Whatever you do, dear, is sure to be the right thing.

"So you went and proposed to her, in spite of my warning?" "Yep." "And the result?" "The answer I got was so chilling that I fell several degrees in my own estimation."

Peddler—Is the lady of the house in? Mr. Newlywed—Yes; but there isn't a thing in the wide world we want. Peddler—All right, sir; I'll call again when the honeymoon is over.

"Don't you," said the pious landlady to the boarder, "believe that all flesh is grass." "No," hesitated the boarder, as he took another hold on his knife, "I think some of it is leather."

Maud—Charlie de Softleigh is an awful bore. He is always in love. Marie—I should think that would make him interesting. Maud—It would, if it wasn't always with some other girl.

Jeweler—I have shown you all the rings I've got for girls of twelve years old. Lady Customer—I have changed my mind. I believe I'll wait until my daughter is fifteen years old. Jeweler—All right, madam. Will you have a chair?

Mrs. Nuffe, whispering to her father from the country, who is dining with her at a party of city guests—Father! You mustn't touch your napkin under your chin. Her Father, in robust tones—I know it, Em'ly, but I ain't got no safety pin fer to fix it.

A Scotch preacher who found his congregation going to sleep one Sunday before he had fairly begun, suddenly stopped and exclaimed: "Brethren, it is nae fair. Wait till I get a start, and then if I am nae worth listening to gang to sleep; but dinna nod your pows before I get commenced. Gie a mon a chance."

A soldier of the Highland regiment, the proud wearer of war-medals, after his return from foreign service proceeded on furlough in order to visit his aged mother. When he arrived at his parent's abode a neighbor who had been paying a visit to the old lady, rushed from the cottage and spread the news throughout the village. "Eh, mercy!" she exclaimed. "Jock Macnab's home, so' he's wearin' a' the silver he's gotten on his breast. Hale fowre half-croons! He maun hae learned that prank frae the outlandish foreign blackamoor folk he's been among, who dinna wear any claes, an' hinna purse, leave siane a pouch to put their bits o' bawbees in, pair bodies!"

MEN AND WOMEN.

Baby ribbon is much affected by silly bridesmaids.

Candied chrysanthemums are the latest in confection novelties.

The devil trembles when a bad man begins to think about his good mother.

The names of 300 women undertakers in this country are given in a trade paper.

At 20 the wit reigns; at 30, the wit; at 40, the judgment; afterward, proportion of character.

The extra session of congress cost Uncle Sam about \$3,300,000.

Scraps of leather are now to be reduced to a pulp and the pulp drawn into yarn.

Statistics show that Russia produces and consumes a smaller quantity of beer than any other nation.

It is said that if a wart is rubbed with the pared surface of a freshly cut potato three times a day it will disappear within a month.

A house, modeled in the Japanese fashion, is nearly completed at Salem, Mass. It is said to be the only Japanese dwelling in the country.

The women of Belgium and Holland are noted for their snowy linen; they attain the desired result by the use of borax, a handful to ten gallons of water.

A difficulty has arisen about the election of a mayor at Hythe, Kent, England. None of those selected will accept office and steps will have to be taken to compel some one to serve.

When Mr. Justice Gould was trying a case at York, England, he noticed that there were but eleven jurymen. "Please, my Lord," replied the foreman, in answer to a natural inquiry, "the other juror has gone away about some business, but he has left his verdict with me."

A beggar in a buggy is causing much mystification to the people of Knox county, Me. He is a typical tramp in appearance and demeanor, and has been for a week or two driving about the country begging food at the farm houses. The farmers have not yet made up their minds whether he is a thief or a lunatic.

The mayor of South Norwalk, Conn., Mr. Lockwood, not only did not oppose his wife's application for divorce, but furnished evidence upon which it was granted upon statutory grounds. Then the churches of the town went for the young mayor with such vigor that he has resigned the office, and is expected to move out of the town.

The ancient fort of Old Harbour, island of Jamaica, West India, which was a place of considerable importance a hundred years before New York was settled by the Dutch, was reopened recently. Old Harbour was the first port established in Jamaica by the Spaniards soon after the discovery of the island by Columbus on his second voyage in 1494, and was for a considerable period the principal port of the island.

FACT AND FANCY.

Manitoba has 1,000,000 acres of wheat. Locomotives have electric headlights.

Florida has over fifty varieties of the orange.

Canada had both Indian and negro slaves in 1793.

Professor Enoch, the "man-fish," plays a trombone under water.

Denmark has an old maid insurance company. Benefits are paid at 40 years.

D. B. F. Hardin of Myrtle, N. C., claims that his daughter, aged four and a half years, can read any book or paper perfectly.

A paper at Fossil, Oregon, failed to appear the other day on account of the compositor, who is a ball player, having his finger broken during a game of ball.

Whitefish, which were once so abundant along the western shore of Michigan, but have been entirely absent from those waters for several years, are again coming back, and fishermen are making moderate hauls of them.

A shoemaker down in Maine has just completed the payments on a piece of land which he bought over a dozen years ago and for which a seller agreed to take his pay in work. The deed says that consideration for the land was "cobbling."

DAME NATURE.

The blue ceamothus came from Venezuela in 1818.

The verbenia is a native of Venezuela, taken to Europe in 1827.

The petunia emigrated from Venezuela to Europe in about 1823.

The peacock throne of Shah Jehan was valued at \$30,000,000, his crown at \$12,500,000, and when he died \$250,000,000 of gems were found in his treasury.

The topaz took its name from a Greek word meaning glass, since the ancients could only guess at the locality whence this beautiful stone was obtained.

The diamond is believed to be of recent geological formation and a microscopic examination often discloses in its substance minute plants and vegetable fibers.

Garnets are brought from Bohemia, Ceylon, Peru and Brazil. The most common color is a shade of red, but brown, yellow, green and even black varieties are known. Pure stones are never larger than a hazel nut.

An eagle measuring six feet eight inches from tip to tip of its wings was captured by a dog near Seio, Oregon, recently. The eagle was eating a gander it had killed when the dog stole up and pounced upon it. An exciting struggle ensued, in which the dog was much hurt by the eagle's sharp beak and talons, but it ended in the death of the bird.

Lawson Tait, the well-known English surgeon, says that the sugar in certain fruits becomes changed into alcohol during the process of decay, and that wasps sometimes get very drunk thereon. On grapes and certain plums, he says, "you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semi-somnolent condition and repose in the grass for some time until they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go at it again."

LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE.

Ada—Why does Clara speak of George as her intended? Are they engaged? Alice—No; but she intends they shall be.

"What's your congressman doing in Washington?" "He's a-drawin' of his salary." "Nothing else?" "Yes; he's a-blowin' of it in."

"All cold snaps," said Uncle Allen Sparks, looking in a contemplative mood at his thermometer, "are alike in kind. They differ only in degree."

"Say, mamma," said Harry, "how is it that when you feed a dog on animal flesh he gets fleshy; and when you feed him on bones, he doesn't get bony?"

Boggs—I honestly believe that Smythe married his wife on account of her good looks. Dudley—took her at her face value, as it were. Boggs—And I've no doubt that Brown married his wife because her father was wealthy. Dudley—took her at her pa value, as it were.

Sleeping Car Passenger, waking up as train comes to a stop—Heigh-ho! I wonder where we are now. Voice, on the outside—Now, that's all rot, I tell you. St. Louis beer didn't get the highest award at the world's fair. St. Louis beer isn't fit to drink. Sleeping Car Passenger—By Gungel! We've got to Milwaukee.

In one of the critical scenes the hero suddenly became aware of the fact that he had come upon the scene minus his poniard. Without a moment's hesitation he made a dash at the traitor, exclaiming: "Die, villain! I meant to strike thee with my dagger, but I left the weapon in my dressing room, and will, therefore, strangle thee in the presence of this intelligent audience!"

Students at Yale represent twenty-seven states and six foreign countries.

The largest theater in the world is the Chicago opera house, which covers three acres.

The fashionable cat at the national show in London this year was blue and long haired.

A neatly printed swinging sign over a Philadelphia door reads: "Repairing Kliner and Diang Neatly Done."

The favorite course of study among the Yale students this year is the constitutional history of the United States.

On a French tombstone is the inscription: "Sacred to the memory of Mdlle. —; died April 2, in her 81st year. She never looked her age."

An attachment to typewriters that counts the words as fast as they are formed, and with absolute certainty, has been invented by A. V. Gearhart of Richland Centre, Wis.

Lead colic has been treated most successfully in Paris by administering large doses of olive oil. In chronic cases sixty grammes of oil a day were given with excellent results.

The little villa near Waterloo, where Napoleon planned the historic battle, has been offered for sale by the Belgian architect who has long been the owner of it. It was here, too, that the emperor held his last council of war.

The bank of France has put in circulation notes printed on ramie paper. The notes are of the same form as the old-fashioned ones, but the new paper is lighter and at the same time firmer than the old, and renders a clearer impression, rendering counterfeiting more difficult.

There is church seating capacity in this country for 43,000,000 people. There are 111,036 ministers; this would give to each minister a congregation of 387. Everybody in this country could go to church morning or evening, and one-third of the population could go both times without a single person being forced to stand.

Roseco Howard of San Diego, Cal., has presented to the Smithsonian institution a white king eagle from Ecuador, where it was captured in the Andes, and said to be the first one of its species ever brought to this country. It is a magnificent looking bird, and, although only six months old, weighs nearly fifty pounds and is about three feet six inches in height.

PRECOCIOUS MUSICIANS.

Rubinstein's first teacher was his mother, and his first concert tour as a virtuoso was made when he was not quite ten years of age.

Bellini was the son of an organist in Catania, in Sicily, and began his musical career by playing on the organ while held in the arms of his father.

Meyerbeer could sing popular melodies at two years of age, at seven he was an accomplished pianist, and at nine was considered the best performer in Berlin.

Gounod received his first instruction in music from his mother, who was a distinguished pianist. He won the grand prize at the Paris conservatory when he was twenty-one.

Schumann's father was a bookseller, who gave his son all the assistance he could in the musical studies he adopted almost from infancy. At five young Schumann began the piano; at twenty he was writing operas.

Schubert was precocious. He learned to play both piano and violin at five years of age, and was put under the care of the village organist, who soon said: "I can teach him no hing. Whenever I wished to give him something fresh, he knew it already." Schubert wrote over 1,200 songs and an enormous quantity of other music.

Miss May Frank of Oakland, Cal., who was offered recently the place of teacher, lecturer and preacher in a reformed Hebrew congregation in Philadelphia, has declined it, because she does not care to be bound to any congregation.

Captain Horace Birby, who taught Mark Twain what he knows of steam-boating, is at present pilot of the steamer T. G. Sparks, running south from Memphis. Captain Birby is in first class health, and good for many years of active work.

Rev. Otis Wing, now living at the age of 95 in the quiet little hamlet of Newton Junction, N. H., is the oldest Baptist minister in the United States. He was born April 10, 1793, in North Den, is, on Cape Cod. He joined the Baptist church at the age of 20 and preached seven years before receiving a license.

General Lew. Wallace consulted more than fifty books in the preparation of his novel, "The Prince of India," and for a time before beginning work he studied astrology in the congressional library at Washington, the necessary books being obtainable only there in this country. He spent five years in research and six more in writing the novel.

The daughter of the late Professor Winscheid, the famous German authority on Roman law, has been graduated from the university of Heidelberg with the degree of Ph. D. Frawlein Winschied is the first woman to be admitted to the old seat of learning with the privilege of taking her degree. The university will soon be thrown open to women, it is thought.

The following two Southern families are probably unrivaled: Rev. Asa South of Sullivan county, Tennessee, is 70 years old and the father of thirty-three living children. The other family is that of Moses Williams, colored, who lives near Fayetteville, North Carolina. He has been married twice, and is said to possess forty-five children, all but five of whom are girls.

A rival of Sandow, the strong man, is said to live in Augusta, Ga., in the person of William Hecker, a Swiss baker. He is 21 years old, and his strength is wonderfully developed. "Among other things he moves a freight car with his teeth, lifts four horses, breaks ropes with his naked hands, wraps chains around the muscles of his arms, and, by contracting the muscles, reads the chains asunder, etc."

Emin Pasha was brave to the extent of placing but small value on his life and possessed an unbending will. As a scientist he collected new information and data of immense value to geographers, ethnologists, linguists, zoologists and botanists, and left behind for posterity thick volumes and notes on African ornithology, meteorology and travel, with invaluable maps.

FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

The Socialist associations of Sicily count 300,000 members.

The population of Italy is very dense, there being 270 people to every square mile of territory.

In the year 700 A. D. Pope Paul I. sent the only clock in the known world as a present to Pagan, king of France.

The name Brazil means "red wood" or "land of the red wood." The original discoverer called it "the land of the holy cross."

Yarrow is building a torpedo boat for the French navy made out of aluminum, which will be hoisted in and out with great ease.

One variety of the India rubber tree (Ficus elastica) has leaves of the deepest green each provided with a narrow border of very bright red.