

# Plymouth Mail.

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WHOLE NO 337

## IN GREAT DEMAND.

GOODS WHICH EVERY WELL STOCKED DEALER SHOULD CARRY.

Wherry Mole Trap, W. H. Wherry  
Plymouth Mich.

The above head appeared over an article published in the Western Trade Journal, Chicago, relative to the Wherry mole trap. Mr. Wherry was much surprised when he saw and read the article, as he had no knowledge that such a paper was published, or that the article was to appear.

The fact of the matter is that the Wherry mole trap is gaining such a wide-spread reputation that its worth is being felt and many favorable comments thereon are being made in the leading trade journals. That Mr. Wherry has struck the right article cannot be denied. If his goods were not of such a high grade, trade journals would not devote space in their valuable papers calling attention to the necessity of using only standard makes of his as well as other goods.

The journal referred to is one of the most reliable of its kind published, and when dealers depend on such journals for information regarding only standard goods, it does not stand to reason that articles relative to any manufactured goods will find favorable comment made thereon unless the article is well worthy of special mention or as a leader.

Mr. Wherry intends to push his mole trap to the front, and we predict that all that is necessary for him to do is to set the wheels in motion and the fountain of wealth will turn its streams towards him and fill his coffers to overflowing.

The following is the article as published:

"These goods must be regarded as staple and the dealer who does not handle them stands in his own light and virtually invites his patrons to go elsewhere to buy, for the retailer who would cater to intelligent and first class trade must recognize and meet the ever increasing demand for this product. The goods rest upon their own merits and the tradesman desirous of being in line will consider their superior qualities before ordering stock, for in all essential details they take a front rank.

We speak advisedly upon this subject, having just completed a consensus of opinions of the trade, as well as having subjected the goods to a careful and unbiased examination. The result of questioning among dealers serves to indicate that among a large class of the best informed and reading people no other similar goods will be accepted, and that if these cannot be obtained the customer does not hesitate to seek elsewhere for the goods which he knows rank so high. Not only is this the case but the possibility of a regular patron must be considered, for the man who goes elsewhere for one thing is likely to do so for others, thinking that a store which does not handle superior goods in one line is not apt to carry desirable wares of other kinds.

We would invite immediate correspondence with the manufacturers, as the sooner an order is sent the sooner will the dealer be ready to meet the requirements of a high grade, intelligent trade which ever seeks the best and will be satisfied with nothing short of the best."

### Plymouth Opera House.

Everyone says, "Don't miss the entertainment, Saturday evening, February 24th, for the best fit of the Orphan's home at Rocky Beach." The entertainment will open with a fine musical and literary program consisting of vocal solos by Miss Maud Sherwood, Mr. Forsyth, and Mr. Petrequis, of Detroit, quartettes by Messrs. Bennett, Hough, Kumble and Ranch, piano solo by Miss Helen Sherwood, instrumental selections by Messrs. Scott and Kloeb, recitations by Miss Nettie Pelham, Miss Mable Hamilton (on costume), little Marguerite Hough and a charming story "By the Kittens". The performance will conclude with a musical sketch, "The Sweet Family" by best local talent. The repertoire of the Sweet Family includes many of the popular songs of the day, and several selections never before given in public, written expressly for presentation in Plymouth. The prices of admission are low enough to be within the reach of all, and those who miss this entertainment are sure to regret it. Come early and secure a good seat as some will be reserved. General admission 25 cents. Children under 12 years, 15 cents.

## AUTOMATIC FIRE ESCAPE.

Invented by Lloyd L. Lewis.—The Simplest and Best.

Lloyd L. Lewis has invented a fire escape that bids fair to be the rival in its line. The many fires that have occurred in large cities, whereby lives have been sacrificed on account of the lack of proper fire escapes, has led Mr. Lewis to look into the matter and try to relieve a want that is felt the world over. As a result of his genius, Mr. Lewis has found the simplest and best fire escape that has yet been brought out. It is called the Automatic Fire Escape, and is built on the elevator principle. It can be placed on a building of any height from one story up. It is capable of carrying six persons a trip and make two trips a minute, on a six story building.

When placed in position the door to the escape is directly in front of the window. The gate to the escape being up, all that is necessary to do is throw up the window, get in, take hold of the brake and spring the latch that holds the escape up, and you can ride down as fast or as slow as you please. When the ground is reached the escape will go back of its own accord, being controlled and stopped at any window, by a wire that hangs at full length from the escape to the ground. After the first load has reached the ground the escape may be fastened to rings placed on the outside of the curb, thus allowing the escape to slide down on a grade away from the building and avoiding any fire that may be bursting out from the building.

The model that Mr. Lewis has been shown to several hundred of the best judges of such a contrivance, and as a whole pronounced "Just what is wanted".

Mr. Lewis has applied for a patent, and as soon as possible, expects to have it on the market. Detroit parties are holding back to see his invention work on some building before they place fire escapes on their buildings.

That Mr. Lewis has struck the right thing, is evidenced by the fact that speculators are ready to put money in it at any time. He has been assured that in Detroit \$50,000 capital can be raised if he wants it.

Just what course Mr. Lewis will take to make use of his valuable invention, cannot be stated at present.

When the patent has been granted, he will construct two or three and place them on some high factory for trial. The result of the trial will determine the course he will pursue. In all probability he will retain the state of Michigan and sell the right to manufacture in other states to outside parties.

There is however, a possible chance of Mr. Lewis manufacturing the escapes here, and not dispose of any rights. It would certainly be a good thing for Plymouth, and one we should not fail to look after and carry to a successful issue. In the course of a very short time it would take a large number of men to manufacture escapes to supply the demand, providing it meets the requirements, which it no doubt will.

Mr. Lewis is one of our enterprising business men. He owns and operates a saw mill here and is a hard working man. Plymouth may well feel proud of such a citizen. It is to be hoped that we may profit by his invention.

### Is It True?

Is it true that Plymouth is not only the richest but the worst village in Michigan? Suppose we look, and get the facts. How many saloons have we, and do not our boys frequent them? How many of our stores keep open on the Sabbath? How few of our people care to go to church, unless it be to a funeral or an entertainment? We heard from the pulpit, words of strong approval because our village had refused to countenance the brutal glove contest; because of its demoralizing influence, and yet, in one of our new and beautiful buildings, our boys are paid for fighting—five cents being the price to the victor—and the room is crowded with men who like to have it so.

We hope this is only hearsay, but the air is full of it.

We feel glad of our natural beauty and location, and buildings as a village, but we appeal to our fellow city and our noble council, in behalf of our boys, that while our village is beautiful for situation, buildings, churches, schools and parks and so wealthy, they call a halt, shut our stores and saloons on the Sabbath, and, above all, stop training our boys to be brutes and thus make Plymouth in character what it is in situation.

MANY CITIZENS.

## PUSH IT LIKE ! ! ! !

THAT IS WHAT THE COUNCIL WILL DO WITH THE LAW SUIT.

A Spicy Meeting held last Monday evening. The Saloon and Electric Light Question tackled.

The village council met last Monday evening.

The usual minor business was transacted and a number of bills allowed.

A petition from Mr. Penney to move his barn was granted.

Petition to repair drain was granted under certain conditions. If the petitioners shoulder the expenses they may repair the drain.

A summons to appear and answer to the \$50,000 suit was read. On motion the Water Board was empowered and instructed to proceed and push the case like hell—well, like Conely always pushes a suit. From good authority we are assured that the village has a good suit to fight against, and as this suit will practically settle other questions that will certainly arise, it is the intention of the village to push it for all it is worth.

The question of having the saloons and hotels obey the law, was discussed at length. That they were not living up to the law was very apparent to the council and that some steps should be taken to compel them to do so was more apparent. After going into the matter thoroughly, the marshal was instructed to notify the liquor dealers that the law must be obeyed, and if it was not, gale breezes would suddenly turn to a hurricane and a big storm would follow. It is safe to say that the council at last mean business, and if the law is not obeyed, some one is going to have the grip, or a like painful affliction pass through their frame.

Having reached the point of handling important measures in earnest, the council tackled the electric light question. Several suggestions were offered. Some thought the village not in a position to undertake the matter at present. Others spoke of the chances of securing a plant if a franchise could be secured. This was considered to be the nicest plan at present. A company could be found that would put in a plant for a five or six years franchise, and light the village as cheap, if not cheaper, than it is now being lighted for.

We can expect to hear from the movements with encouragement, in the near future.

The council will meet again next Monday evening.

The MAIL would be pleased to have citizens express their opinions in regard to any questions of special interest to Plymouth, by communication through the MAIL.

### Livonia.

Chauncy Bills of Kansas, visited in town last week.

Bert Bennett of Detroit, paid John Stringer a visit last Friday.

R. Z. Millard and family of Beech, visited friends in this neighborhood last week.

The wife of Wm. Rattenbury, who has been sick for some time, is very low at this writing.

Most of the young men in this town think about twenty dollars a month will do for them next summer.

Every one enjoyed the dance which was held at the town hall last Friday evening. 47 numbers were sold.

Mrs. C. H. Potter received the sad news of the death of her father, Mr. Degroff, who died in Tuscola County at the good old age of 97 years.

We had a very nice entertainment at the Union church last Thursday evening. The young folks from Newburg came over and took part in the program, which helped make the evening all the more pleasant. We wish to thank them for their kind assistance through the MAIL.

### Bennett's Reduction.

We are going away in about two weeks. Do you want anything at the following prices?

Bed Room Suits	.....	\$34.00
Bed Room Suits	.....	23.00
Parlor Suits	.....	15.00
Parlor Suits	.....	1.98
Parlor Suits	.....	\$100, \$30 and 18.00
Single Dresser	.....	8.00
Folding Beds	.....	\$18, \$16 and 9.00
Mattresses	.....	3.98
Pillows	.....	1.95 per pair
Blankets	.....	1.98 per pair
Shirts	.....	.95
Shirts	.....	.60
Shirts	.....	.16 per yd.
Shirts	.....	1.75
Chamber Sets (stone china)	.....	1.75
Elegant Comfortables	.....	2.25
Towels	.....	1.00 dozen

# Hurrah for Hurrah!

## AND

# BUSINESS IS BUSINESS

Its a long road that has no turn and it is not always that you find the Best Bargains on Main street. Although we may not be quite so conveniently located, you will find that we are moving along just the same and that we

# Are Here to Stay!

No Third-rate Goods in Stock. We do not keep them. All first-class goods, and sold at prices way below zero. Do not buy Second-hand goods when we will sell you first-class goods for almost the same price. Talk is cheap, but come and learn what you can do with us for a few dollars, and we may be able to convince you that what we say is right. If you do not come and see how are you to know. Place your money where you know you can get the best returns.

## Use a Little Discretion Before You Buy,

as it is the best in the end.

## Remember We Are at the Front with

# Good Bargains

## And we Intend to Stay There.

So get a hustle on yourselves if you need anything in our line. The race has only nicely begun, and we are a sure winner of both your confidence and your trade. Yours,

# BASSETT & SON.

PLYMOUTH.

# THE OFFENDERS OUSTED

## AT LEAST GOV. RICH ORDERS THE OFFICES VACATED.

Jochim, Hamblitzer and Berry Appeal to the Supreme Court.—Poles and Italians Riot at Bessemer.

The formal hearing before Gov. Rich of Secretary of State Jochim, State Treasurer Hamblitzer and Land Commissioner Berry, comprising the state board of canvassers, resulted in the officials named being removed for "gross neglect of duty."

There were present in the governor's room Gov. Rich and his counsel, ex-Judge Cahill and Harrison Geer; F. A. Baker, Col. Atkinson, ex-Senator West- selina and J. P. Lee, representing the canvassers; and several local lawyers and politicians, all anxious to hear the arguments it was expected the learned counsel would submit but they were disappointed for as soon as Gov. Rich rapped for order Col. John Atkinson arose and said that it had been agreed between the attorneys that should the governor declare the offices vacant the question should be taken to the supreme court for decision within a few days. In view of this fact the attorneys for the defense had agreed to submit the case without further argument. Attorney Geer for the governor acquiesced.

"Upon this understanding," said the governor, "it being agreed to submit the case without further argument and having considered the arguments that were presented the other day, I have decided that these gentlemen are guilty of the negligence charged. I shall therefore remove them." Thereupon the hearing was adjourned and the board that canvassed the fraudulent returns was, in theory at least, out of office.

The governor's order of removal recites the various charges made against the three officials in connection with the '93 canvass, their appearance in answer to the charges, the hearing and the governor's decision that the three men named had been proved guilty of the charges preferred.

### RIOT AT BESSEMER.

Foreigners Create a Reign of Terror Because Un-servicing are not Supplied.

A serious riot occurred at Bessemer over the distribution of supplies sent to the starving miners. It was learned that many of the men who had been receiving help were possessed of a plentiful supply of provisions and considerable money, and in justice to those who have been sending contributions to this section, it was decided to refuse further help to such. W. J. Haggerson, justice of the peace and poor commissioner at Bessemer, Saturday received several threatening letters warning him of death.

A large gang of Italians and Poles assembled in front of the poor supply store and threatened to commence depredations unless the contributions were continued. Three men entered the store, and brandishing knives and guns, helped themselves to a supply of flour and pork. Several officers stood by, but dared not interfere. The mob then started for the residence of W. J. Haggerson, but he had removed his wife and family to a place of safety. Haggerson and 15 armed friends were obliged to flee to the woods. Haggerson and his family and many of his friends drove through the deep snow to Ironwood late in the day.

Ironwood and Bessemer were in a ferment of excitement. An Italian woman of the town entered the saloon of John Kinney, threw a bottle at his head, and, drawing a revolver, forced him to leave the place through the back door. She and a number of her companions then took possession of the place and drank until they were reeling drunk. The woman is big, athletic and strong enough to whip any three ordinary men, and she is quite an anarchist. She rallied against all the mining and other corporations and declared that the French revolution should be repeated and the million bombs thrown in the midst of property-owners, employers and what she termed "white slave drivers" of the 19th century. She and her husband, who is known by the name of Bronetti, have been the recipients of aid from the relief committee, although they own a valuable farm near Bessemer and are known to have 300 bushels of potatoes stored away in their comfortable home.

The Polish Catholic priest at Bessemer declared he was ashamed of the people of his own nationality and the Italian members of his congregation and there was talk of lynching the priest and burning the church and parochial residence.

### Soldiered After the Futility Attempts.

George Schoonover, a farmer living a mile west of Millburg, shot and instantly killed himself. He has had despondent spells for many years, having tried to shoot himself sixteen years ago, but was prevented by his wife interfering. Six years ago he took Paris green and again his wife went to the rescue. This time he was enraged over a simple request of her's, and immediately loaded a shotgun and after a brief resistance by his wife ran to the barn. While the wife was trying to get help from a neighbor a loud report was heard at the barn, where they found him disemboweled and dead. He was about sixty years old.

### Died From a Logging Accident.

Chris Brown was caught between some logs on Holmer & Sons' narrow gauge railroad and both his legs were crushed. Maniastes surgeons found it necessary to amputate both legs, but the man was too badly hurt and had lost too much blood to stand the operation, and died soon after.

## MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS.

The Colon knitting mills has started up again and will soon employ 65 hands.

Stephen Orton's 10-year-old son was drowned in the mill race at Three Rivers.

A bed of fire clay has been discovered near Saugatuck, and will be utilized for brick making next season.

Ole Hammer was instantly killed in the Volunteer mine, at Negaunee, by a mass of earth falling upon him.

Siepeke Minnema, a farmer, was struck by a train in Grand Rapids and tossed high in the air. He will die.

Mrs. Lorin Giddings, of Onondaga, was badly burned by an explosion of gasoline and is not expected to recover.

The board of health of Pine Grove township, Van Buren county, has ordered free vaccination for all residents.

The second annual meeting of the Lake Superior Mining institute will be held at Houghton, beginning March 7.

Antrim county people will vote on a proposition for local option on March 12, and it is thought that the measure will pass.

Willie Orton, son of Stephen Orton, aged 11 years, while playing on the ice at Three Rivers, fell into the water and was drowned.

Ira Warren, who was kicked by a horse in December, died at his home in Emmet, aged 85. He was one of the pioneers of Calhoun county.

School teachers of Cass, St. Joseph and Berrien counties held their first annual convention at Cassopolis; State Supt. Pattengill gave an address.

Elmer Clarkson was killed by a limb falling upon him, while cutting timber about 10 miles east of Petoskey. He leaves a widow and two children.

Rev. J. Brewster Hubbs, the Grand Rapids Episcopal divine who came out for socialism a short time ago, has now announced himself a single-taxer.

On March 15, the publication of the Kalamazoo News, a new morning paper, will be begun at Kalamazoo. It will be independent in politics.

The Muskegon Log Towing association handled 112,669,548 logs last year. This is the smallest number handled since 1865. The largest was 615,447,398, in 1894.

It is estimated that \$500,000 worth of ice has been contracted for in northern Michigan for shipment to the southern part of the state and Ohio and Indiana.

A. E. McKenzie, an Alpena grocer, was before United States Commissioner McMeth, at Bay City, on the charge of selling oleomargarine as butter, and also selling it at wholesale on a retail license.

The false work of the bridge on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road near Ellis Junction fell, carrying with it fifteen carpenters and laborers a distance of twenty-five feet. One man was killed and several injured.

An aged and eccentric farmer by the name of Harmer, near Ceresco, died recently. His son found about \$500 in gold coin in a small bag in an oat bin. Continuing his search, he unearthed \$10,000 more in the bottom of the bin.

Joseph North, a sawyer in Rushnell township, Montcalm county, was clearing away sawdust from a circular saw with a stick. The saw threw the stick into his face with such force as to tear his nose nearly off and seriously injure him.

The Canadian Pacific is reported to be after the Pontiac, Oxford & North- ern railroad, as a means of tapping the "thumb" and other points to the north. If the deal is consummated the Pontiac road will probably be extended to Detroit.

The failure of the Seville, O., Exchange bank has been followed by the discovery that Cashier Frank P. Wideman is short about \$80,000. Wideman had turned his property over to his wife and feeling against him runs very high.

James Youngs, 80 years of age and an old and respected resident of Yankee Springs township, Barry county, committed suicide by shooting. It is thought his mind was affected. He had recently expressed himself as being in the fear of whitecaps.

Annie Griffie, aged 12 years, colored, was driven from her home at Springfield O., after being severely beaten. She had nowhere to go and slept on a doorstep in a snowstorm. When found her clothing was frozen to the steps. She is being cared for by charity now.

The village council of Bear Lake has passed an ordinance prohibiting the sale of liquors within the village, and making the payment of the United States revenue tax evidence of such sale. The ordinance is an entirely unique one and may lead to litigation.

L. W. Cole, editor of the Albi on Mirror, died of old age. He was past 81. Mr. Cole came to Michigan in 1838. He ran the Ann Arbor Argus for 17 years. In 1885 he went to Albi on and started the Mirror, which he has conducted ever since. Mr. Cole was a life-long Democrat.

Rev. El O. Smith, president of the Star Publishing company, and for the past three years pastor of the Baptist church of Coldwater, has resigned to become assistant pastor of the Wood- ward Avenue church in Detroit. He was in college with Dr. MacLaurin, and will take up his work with him about March 1.

A little over a year ago Robert W. Smith, a rich citizen of Kalamazoo, disappeared. His affairs were in bad shape, and his wife was compelled to part with her home, one of the finest in the city. The mental strain has now unbalanced the woman's mind, and she will be taken to the insane asylum at once.

## CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.—Fifty-first day.—Senate bill making labor day, the first Monday of September, a legal holiday, was reported by Mr. Kyle from the committee on education and placed on file, and then Senator Gray (Del.) resumed his argument on the Hawaiian resolution, occupying the day. House.—The bill to create the silver signiorage in the treasury was discussed. Mr. Brand attempted to secure an agreement for closing general debate, but could not and may have to resort to cloture to obtain a vote.

SENATE.—Fifty-second day.—The entire time was consumed in the discussion of the House bill compelling the Rock Island railroad to accept its franchise from the new towns of Bond and Round Pond in the Indian territory. The measure is proving a subject of great attention, as some Senators see in the proposed exercise of congressional power a usurpation of rights. No action was reached. House.—The Bland signiorage measure bill continued to be the principal matter of discussion. The resignation of Mr. Brawley, of South Carolina, was received and accepted, and Messrs. Quigg and Strickland, of New York, were sworn in. The Bland bill filed the remainder of the day.

SENATE.—Fifty-third day.—The vice-presidential election to cast his vote to break a tie was Oklahoma territory bill was passed. It was a bill to compel the Rock Island Railroad company to stop trains at the towns of Indian Round Pond as established by the independent department instead of at stations located by the company two miles distant for speculative purposes. The senate stood 27 to 21 on the bill after a week's warm discussion, and the vice-president voted for the bill, breaking the tie. The new Senator, McLaurin, of Missouri, was sworn in. A bill was presented to prevent letter boxes from being placed through the national and foreign mail service. Senator Harris, of Tennessee, presented a bill to prevent conflict between the federal and state courts in cases affecting private rights. Senator J. E. Johnson presented an amendment to provide that in any election for the location of county seats, "all citizens of the United States, irrespective of sex, shall be entitled to vote." "I intend," he said, in conclusion, "to avail myself of every opportunity to give to every right and every privilege that I have got." The amendment was defeated. Year 15, days 42. House.—The New York and New Jersey bridge bill was reported by the committee on interstate commerce, by the order of the speaker, for debate, with the recommendation that it do not pass. Mr. Brand again tried to secure a close of debate on the signiorage measure bill without success.

SENATE.—Fifty-fourth day.—Senator Bruce, of Ohio, presented a petition signed by 25,000 citizens of Ohio, asking that the duty be retained on iron ore. On motion of Senator Hoar a resolution was adopted requiring the President, "if not incompatible with the public interests, to communicate to the Senate all records and dispatches from Mr. Hoar, the present minister of Hawaii, which he has transmitted, especially the dispatch communicating a letter from President Dole specifying certain charges against the conduct of said Hoar." In executive session the nomination of Wheeler H. Peck- ham for associate justice of the supreme court was considered, and was rejected by a vote of 32 to 41 on a motion to confirm. This is the second nomination by President Cleveland for this position which has been rejected by the Senate. House.—The day was consumed by Mr. Brand trying to secure a vote on his signiorage measure bill without success.

SENATE.—Fifty-fifth day.—No session. House.—The proceedings were unimportant. Mr. Brand was again unable to secure a quorum to close debate on the silver signiorage bill and by special order the rest of the day was devoted to the consideration of the late Representative Layley, of Pennsylvania.

SENATE.—Fifty-sixth day.—Hawaii was once more to the front. Senator Daniel made lengthy argument in support of President Cleveland's action. In executive session the nomination was received of Senator White, of Louisiana, as justice of the supreme court. It was the third name President Cleveland had presented for this position, but the names of Hornblower and Peck- ham, both of New York, had been rejected. The day was consumed in the discussion of the bill to amend the act relating to the signiorage measure. After adjournment a caucus of democratic members was held, and two resolutions were adopted, one to keep the signiorage bill before the Senate to the expiration of everything until disposed of, and the other expressing it as the sense of the caucus that it was the duty of every Democratic member to be present and vote either for or against the bill. The only difference of opinion existing was as to the advisability of going even further than this and compelling members to vote or be counted if they refused to do so. No vote was taken on this suggestion.

### Grand Canton I. O. O. F. Organized.

The work of organizing a grand canton for Michigan, Patriarchs Militant, Independent Order of Oddfellows, was completed at Flint and the following civil officers were elected: President, T. A. Willett, Flint; vice-president, J. W. Adair, Battle Creek; secretary, F. C. Burnham, Flint; treasurer, O. H. Perry, Flushing; guard, Frank Chase, Ludington; sentinel, George Everson, Detroit; picket, W. M. De Witt, St. Johns.

The report of Brigadier-General T. A. Willett showed 30 cantons with a membership of 800 in Michigan, all in a prosperous condition, with bright prospects for the future. It was decided to hold a state convention on Aug. 30 at Charlotte.

### MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

The trans-Mississippi congress at San Francisco passed resolutions against the Wilson bill and for the re-coinstitution of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Mrs. Myra Bradwell died in Chicago, after a long illness. Mrs. Bradwell was the proprietor of the Chicago Legal News, and the first woman in the United States to be admitted to the bar.

A Greensburg, Ind., business man, while coming down stairs from his residence to his store, fell and struck his head on a stone step, causing instantaneous death.

The iron molders of Cleveland, in mass meeting, have voted almost unanimously not to accept the latest reduction of 10 per cent in their wages ordered by the foundrymen.

The Farn line steamship Oxford, Capt. James, from Matanzas for Philadelphia, with 33,000 bags of sugar valued at \$330,000, went ashore at Couch reef, off the Florida coast.

The Colorado senate passed the eight-hour bill. This is the first measure that has gone through both branches of the legislature at the extra session, which has already lasted over a month.

Fire at the oil warehouse of P. H. Preston & Co., in Newark, N. J., caused a loss of \$200,000 worth of kerosene oil. The elevators and mills of the firm were also totally destroyed. No insurance.

One of the dormitories at the Rosebud Indian agency in South Dakota burned, causing a loss of \$50,000. The building accommodated 300 children, some of whom narrowly escaped with their lives.

## VARIOUS NEWS ITEMS

### OF VARIOUS SORTS AND KINDS FROM VARIOUS PLACES.

Ex-Grand Master Workman Powderly and Other Ex-Officers Promise Trouble for the Knights of Labor.

Trouble in the K. of L.

If a bombshell had been exploded in the midst of their camp Knights of Labor could not have been more surprised than they were when John W. Hayes, general secretary-treasurer of the order, issued the following notice: "To the order wherever found, greeting: Brothers.—T. V. Powderly, past general master workman; A. W. Wright and John Devlin, of the late general executive board, have entered suit against the order of the Knights of Labor for balances of salary which they claim are due them. This notice is published to prevent any precedence being given to unreliable statements that may be made in the public press. If by decree of court it is learned that the order is indebted in any way to these claimants, the order is, and will be fully able to meet any just claims."

The notice was the first intimation that the rank and file of the order had that Powderly, Devlin and Wright would in any way openly attack the order. It was an open secret that the defeated trio were covertly endeavoring to create dissension in the ranks of the knights. Within the last month Powderly has presented bills to the order for salary and expenses amounting to \$3,000. It is stated that he will make a bold claim for an enormous sum for the purpose of creating consternation. The bill presented by Wright and Devlin amount to about \$200 each.

In reference to the suits Secretary Hayes said: "The claim of two of the members is so small that they very well knew that they could get their money whenever they wanted it. Powderly did not present his bills until a short time ago and then six months in a lump. He should have presented them monthly and knew it. There was nothing left for us but to refer them to the general executive board for audit. It looks like a scheme, and a very futile one, to disrupt the order."

### 37 Men Killed by an Explosion.

A terrible accident occurred on board the German ironclad Randerburg, near Stollergrund, three miles from the entrance to Kiel Bay. The big vessel for some time had been in Kiel's Foherd, one of the best havens in Germany, undergoing various experiments.

To get the ironclad in first-class condition for a test, forty artificers were sent aboard from the imperial dockyard. While eleven of these artificers were in the engine-room a tremendous explosion took place. The main steam pipe of the starboard engine had burst far above the noise of the escaping steam were heard the heart-rending cries of the injured and dying. Panic temporarily spread among the crew, but after a moment's hesitation every effort was put forth to rescue the unfortunate men in the engine room. It was then found that of the eleven artificers all but one had been killed. When the steam had cleared away and the panic had subsided a further search was made among the crew for the dead and injured. It was then discovered that 39 men in all had been killed and nine injured. The list includes the ten dead artificers. Thirty-seven of the men were killed instantly. Two of the wounded died a short while after receiving their injuries.

### Yellow Fever on a U. S. Warship.

Yellow fever has made its appearance in the United States fleet at Rio Janeiro, on the Newark. A cablegram received from Admiral Benham at Rio reads: "One man of the Newark ill with yellow fever. I have transferred him to the hospital. I shall send the Newark to Rio de la Plata." In conformance with this the Newark was sent south for disinfection.

Brazilian Minister Mendonca at Washington does not fear that the present outbreak of fever at Rio will be very serious in its results and certainly not so far as the naval vessels are concerned, for in their case it is entirely feasible by rigid sanitary regulations and keeping the men closely aboard ship to prevent the appearance or spread of the fever on shipboard.

### The World's Gold.

Washington special: Returns received at the treasury department indicate that the gold output for 1893 will reach the almost unprecedented amount of \$37,000,000, an increase over 1892 of \$4,000,000. In Colorado the output has increased from \$3,000,000 in 1892 to \$5,000,000 in 1893, while the gains in the other gold-producing sections are unusually large.

The Australian production will carry the production of the world, it is thought, to \$150,000,000, which is a gain of \$12,000,000 for the year. With one or two exceptions this is the largest output ever known. The gold fields of South Africa seem to be rapidly taking the place of the Californian and Australian fields as the bonanza finds of the present decade.

D. T. Effinger, agent of the Adams Express Co. at Lancaster, O., committed suicide in his office by shooting, the ball going through the heart. He had been a great sufferer from rheumatism.

About 20 foreign insurance companies doing business in Ohio have united in a test case enjoining the collection of the 3 1/2 per cent of gross receipts license fee charged by the insurance department in pursuance of the law enacted April 12 last.

## TO AVENGE VAILLIANT.

Bomb Thrown Into a Park Cafe and the Anarchist Hunted Several People.

Paris cable: The Terminus hotel cafe, opposite St. Lazare railway station, was full of people. Suddenly a man who had dined in the cafe was seen to raise his arm and throw something into the middle of the room. A terrific explosion followed. The man ran out of the cafe and down the street. The occupants after a time investigated into the damage done and found that the explosion had done dreadful work. The cafe was filled with smoke, and lying on the floor were numbers of persons wounded and bleeding. The bomb had landed upon a table, around which a party had been sitting. The injured numbered 15.

The bomb thrower, on leaving the cafe, rushed toward the Rue de Rome and was chased by a policeman. The bomb thrower turned on the policeman, revolver in hand, and fired a shot at him. The policeman grabbed him, and both fell. While on the ground the bomb thrower fired another shot at the policeman, and struck a woman who was passing. The woman fell to the ground mortally wounded. The policeman who had grabbed the anarchist had been badly wounded by his first shot, and was unable to hold his prisoner, and the latter, still brandishing his revolver, regained his feet and again attempted to fire when another policeman cut him over the face with a saber. He was then arrested. The mob demanded that he be lynched, and they would have carried out their intentions had not a strong force of police arrived. The prisoner proved to be an undersized, pale-faced and beardless man of 30 years. His name is Leon Breton. He said he wanted to avenge the death of Vaillant, executed a week before.

LATER.—The police announces that it is definitely established that the bomb-thrower's name is Emil Henry; that he was born at Barcelona, Spain, on Sept. 26, 1872, of French parents. The police add that he lived in London for a few weeks previous to coming to Paris.

The Petit Journal publishes a dispatch from Algiers saying that copies of an anarchist manifesto were found scattered in the streets of that city. The manifesto is dated London and is headed: "Carnot the Murderer." The manifesto contained threats to assassinate the president of the French republic and was signed by a group of anarchists.

London police assert that they have information which leads them to believe that Henry and his accomplice, previous to leaving England, had planned among other outrages outlined, to cause a terrible explosion in the Paris opera house and other public places.

### BEHRING SEA QUAREL.

Uncle Sam, Great Britain and Canada Dissatisfied With the Agreement.

Washington special: Sober second judgement of both parties to the Behring Sea arbitration shows that the agreement reached by the arbitrators is not entirely satisfactory to either the United States or Great Britain. It appears, however, that the dissatisfaction is based rather upon matters of detail than upon any objection to the broad principles upon which the arbitration was based.

One of the flaws which Secretary Gresham is said to have found in the agreement is a failure to provide penalties for infraction of its provisions and as it would be of little avail to capture pelagic sealing vessels only to have them turned loose again upon the seal herds as soon as the cases could be brought before the courts, the secretary is trying to have this defect cured. The United States is able to punish sealers brought before its courts but the Canadian law is defective and thus an international agreement is desirable.

The Canadians also have a cause of complaint. They appear to have discovered at this late date that a rigid enforcement of the articles of agreement would destroy their seal fishing industry. Necessarily some time is required to complete the negotiations, and pending their conclusion the British government is making an effort to secure a recall of the modus vivendi under which operations in the seal waters were governed last year. But this suggestion has further complicated the subject, as it touches the rights under their lease of the North American Commercial company.

That there is need for a speedy agreement of some kind is evidenced by the frequency of Sir Julian Pauncefote's visit to the State Department and the fact that already a number of sealing vessels are reported to have cleared for the sealing waters and are consequently almost beyond the reach of proper notice in the change of regulations.

### Seventeen Men Buried Alive.

An extensive cave-in occurred at the Gaylord slope of the Kingston Coal company, Plymouth, Pa. Seventeen men were entombed. Rescuers went promptly to work, but there is little hope of getting the men out alive.

The Gaylord mine or slope has been considered an ill-fated colliery for more than a year past. Only a month ago there was an extensive cave-in of the surface, which weakened the roof of the whole mine. So far as can be learned the accident was caused by a further depression of the surface. Nearly all are married men with large families. It is now believed all the men were caught in the fall and are dead. John Cuddy, who was at work with the entombed men, escaped with his life by a hair's breadth. The fall cut him off from the other workers by about two feet, making a sort of dividing wall between him and his companions. Immediately after the roof had fallen in he could hear the men who were entombed groaning, then all was silent.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF FUNNY MEN.

The Deacon and the Darktown Ghost—Fudge Expressed by a Woman—Asking too Much—Current Satire and Sharp Points.

A Negligent Luxury. Father—The idea of marrying that young fellow! He couldn't scrape enough money together to buy a square meal.

Daughter—But what difference need that make? We haven't either of us had a bit of appetite for months.

A Great Joke.



Deacon Randolph (telling story)—Suddenlly de ghost made er grab at me, an' I hauled off, an'—

Parson Johnson (interrupting)—An' hit nothin', ob course!

Deacon Randolph (laughing heartily)—No! Dat's de joke! I woke up, found I been dreamin' an' had fetched my ole woman a back-handed crack in de mouf dat knock all her teeth out! Yah! Yah! Yah!—Truth.

Not a Romance. Mr. Farwest—I met my old schoolmate, Lakeside, to-day, for the first time in an age, and thought from the way he acted when I mentioned you, that you and he must have had some romance or other before we met.

Marrying at Leisure. Daughter—Mr. Nicechapp has asked for my hand, and I have accepted.

Daughter—That's the beauty of it. I will have plenty of time to look around while I'm engaged.

Hard on the Health. Uncle Josh—Why are these cars called grip cars?

Nephew—Because every now and then the cable breaks, and the passengers get the grip waiting for the car to start up again.

A Conscientious Professor. Judge—Have you hypnotized the prisoner?

Professor—I have. "Well, what are you waiting for?" "I am waiting for you to decide whether I shall make him confess that he did it, or make him confess that he didn't."

Out of the Swim. Mr. De Style—Why have you cut Mrs. Highpaw from your list of acquaintances?

Mrs. De Style—They have lost their money. "Who says so?"

"No one; but I've learned that she is giving her daughters a thorough education. That shows that she wants them to be school teachers."

How to Discourage Treating. Gayboy—Have a drink with me? Hardhead—Certainly. Here's to you. Gayboy—Ah! That's good. Hardhead—First-rate. Order another round if you like. I belong to the Anti-Treating league, and have promised not to treat, but there is nothing in the rules about accepting treats. Order right along, old boy. You pay, and I'll drink.

A Woman's Frales.



"How does my hat look?" "Beautiful! It makes you look twenty-five years younger!"—Judge.

His Excuse. Old Ballton—Don't you think, sir, that you are rather impudent to ask me for the hand of my daughter? Mr. Noonah—Yes, sir, and I wouldn't have done it if she hadn't positively refused to ask you herself.

QUESTION AND ANSWER.

Flora—Do you know that a tree gets a new ring every year? Prunella—Every year? Why I get one every few weeks.

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

Jonas Aycede, during the flirtation—Would you rather have me tall, Tiddy? Matilda, blushing—I'd rather have you 'round, Jonas.

Bluster—Do you mean to say that I am a liar. Bister—I hope that I could not do so ungentlemanly a thing. But I see you catch my idea.

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

Johnny Muggs—Pop, git me a bicycle, won't yer? Pop—Hain't got no money to waste that way. Johnny—Well, git me a bull-dog wot I kin train to bite other fellers wot's got bicycles.

"Do you like to look at the hogs?" said Farmer Eckland to his little niece from the city. "Yes, indeed, uncle," replied the intelligent child, "but I can't make out yet which pig it is which gives the boneless bacon."

"None better," Mr. Thomas Buckley, writing from the Iron Works, 51st street, Troy, N. Y., says: "Mr. Bull's Cough Syrup is one of the best cough syrups for colds. None better. I always use it."

The first offense may be an impulse; the second, never.

The greatest of ailments! "Dr. E. M. Devlin's Trichloride of Iodine." "I use Salvarsan Oil for sore throat, rheumatism, etc., and find it is one of the best liniments out."

Generally the best breed is the one that is best cared for.

Coughs and Hoarseness.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes.

There is no such thing as an imitation baseball diamond.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use are, but temporary bene. A cure certainly can not be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Only a cream, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

Smoking is permitted in the prisons of Belgium only as a reward for good behavior.

London has 5,656,000 population and 16,093 police. The total arrests in 1890 were 83,414.

An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories and anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

You may be moral without being religious, but you cannot be religious without being moral.

There is a Swiss proverb which says that "it takes a good many shovelfuls of earth to cover the truth."

100 BUS WHEAT FROM TWO ACRES.

In a remarkable yield was reported by Frank Close, Minnesota, on two acres of Marvel Spring Wheat. Speaking of this wheat, this new sort takes the cake. It is the greatest cropping spring wheat in the world. Farmers who tried it the past season believe seventy-five to one hundred bushel can be grown from one acre, and are going to get this yield for 1894. At such yield wheat pays at 30c a bushel. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetable and farm seed in the world. 216 BUS. 8 LBS. OATS FROM ONE BUS. NEED.

This remarkable, almost unheard-of, yield was reported by Frank Winter of Montana, who planted one bushel of Great Northern Oats, carefully tilled and irrigated same, and believes that in 1894 he can grow from one bus. of Great Northern Oats three hundred bushels. It's a wonderful oat. If you will cut this oat and send it with 7c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free their mammoth catalogue and a package of above spring wheat, or send 8c and get catalogue and package of above named oats.

Spring is the "fuzzy" that opens the buds. It is not impossible to meet with a woman so fat from a slender girl.

PRISONS AND PRISONERS.

Georgia has no state prison. The lease system prevails.

California convicts each cost the state thirty-two cents a day.

The cost of prison subsistence in Colorado is eleven cents a day.

Virginia's convicts are hired out to shoe contractors and railroads.

Indiana has 619 convicts. Of these 388 are single, 200 married, 31 widowers.

Legal executions in Mexico are by shooting, and take place in the prison yard.

Texas has ten state farms on which the convicts are worked under contract.

The London police rely on their fists in the daytime. At night they carry clubs.

Stuffy and scrobutic affections, pimples and blotches on the skin are caused by impure blood which Beecham's Pills cure.

Manure poor land to make it good, and manure good land to keep it good. In feeding bran many make the mistake of not feeding other materials with it.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KISSAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

With all stock, the farmer that calls the closest receives the best result.

South at Half Rates.

On March 8 and April 9, 1894, the Louisville & Nashville railroad will sell tickets for their regular trains to principal points in the south at one single fare for the round trip. These excursion rates take in the principal cities and towns in Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, West Florida and Mississippi. Tickets will be good to return within twenty days, and will be on sale at St. Louis, Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnati on above dates. Through cars from these cities to principal points south. Ask your ticket agent, and if he can not furnish you tickets from your station, write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

In feeding to secure the best results, study the animal as well as the breed.

Good seed in well prepared ground is the beginning of a good harvest.



KNOWLEDGE.

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Advertisement for S.S.S. (Swift Specific) medicine. It claims to cure running sores, contagious blood poison, and serpents' stings. It is described as a valuable treatment for the disease and its treatment, mailed free. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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

Advertisement for Royal Baking Powder. It is described as absolutely pure and suitable for all baking purposes.

FEMININITIES.

A fever thermometer is now made in chataleine form for the use of trained nurses.

A young woman of San Diego, Cal., who is noted for her pretty feet, goes barefooted about the house, and tells her friends that the doctor has ordered her to do so for her health.

London has a practical instructor in beggary in the person of a professor who furnishes dogs taught to lead the blind, twin children of unhealthy appearance, and other accessories of the sort.

Miss Gertrude Mitchell of Liverpool, 18 years of age, has achieved the first place in all England and Wales in the examinations for the queen's scholarship. Her triumph was gained over 4,750 competitors.

Min is seldom shareless.

See Colchester Spading Boots adv. in other column.

Melody is the molasses of music.

Coe's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Only God can control the human heart.

Phallo's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incurable Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. Seta, Seta, & Seta.

We may love twice, but never the same.

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

Hope is grease to the wheels of endeavor. A buckwheat cake and a home run depend largely on the batter.

Advertisement for St. Jacobs Oil. It is described as a cure for swellings, back-ache, soreness, lameness, and other ailments. It soothes, subdues, and cures.

Advertisement for Thompson's Eye Water. It is described as a cure for various eye ailments.

Three-tenths of the earnings of a Belgian convict are set aside for his benefit on release.

Prisoners when arrested in Morocco, are required to pay the policeman for his trouble in taking them to jail.

Florida has no state prison. The convicts are leased and subleased to individuals in various parts of the state.

Paris has 2,334,000 population and 7,154 police. Total arrests in 1893, 96,842, of which 26,823 were for drunkenness.

The New York state prison at Albany has 1,263 inmates. The expenditures of the institution exceed the income over \$100,000 a year.

Advertisement for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. It is described as a cure for various ailments, including constipation and indigestion. The advertisement includes a testimonial from a woman named Mary Barnhart.

Montgomery, Orange Co., N. Y. Dr. Pierce: Dear Sir—I suffered untold misery with bleeding piles. I could get no relief night or day, until I commenced using your "Pleasant Pellets," and now for two years or more, I have not been troubled with the piles; if my bowels get in a constipated condition, I take a dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, and the trouble is all dispelled by next day.

Advertisement for a mechanical device, possibly a pump or engine, with technical specifications.

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Churches.

Rev. G. H. Wallace, Pastor. Services, 10:15 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at close of morning service. Bible Study and Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m.

Societies.

W. O. U. G.—Meets every Thursday at their hall, in Hedden 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 facing mill shop Main St. Prompt attention in all cases.

PLYMOUTH MAIL. FRIDAY, FEB. 23, 1894.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

At the meeting of the common council on Monday evening last, the question of providing, in some way, better lights for our streets was brought up.

The council is divided in the matter and we believe there is but one way to settle it, let the people vote on it at the coming election.

Possibly this cannot be arranged now as the time is so near at hand, but if it could, it would certainly be the best and wisest plan to have the voice of the people on the matter.

If this cannot be done, then we think that the council should act promptly and have confidence they will act wisely.

That we mean to get this necessary improvement is very evident from the interest that has been manifested during the last few days.

The lamp has been a drawback to the village ever since it was placed in operation. We have been the laughing stock of strangers on its account, and if we never see the flash of an electric light in our village, we would be far better off if we get rid of the street lamps and leave our streets in darkness.

Speculators are only waiting for our council to say the word and a plant would soon be placed in operation.

We need not go outside of our own village to look for speculators to operate a plant here. We have men here who will gladly invest money and operate a plant on a franchise of from five to ten years. They will light the streets for what it costs us for the effort made to light them by lamps. What more do we want.

On the other hand, if the council find that we can go on and put a village plant in, by all means let them do so. We believe that it is the best and safest plan for the village to operate its own plant and derive any benefit that may come from it; but if we are not in a position to do so, don't let us be a stumbling block that would prevent willing investors from giving us the much prayed for relief.

There is not the least doubt but that it will be a paying investment, and the only drawback at present is the decision to be made as to whether we are or are not able to put in and operate the plant by village funds.

We but, voice the feeling of the public when we call upon the council to act promptly.

In the lead again. The Michigan stove company have sent us a souvenir lead pencil made of aluminum that is a jewel. This company is the only concern using aluminum in the manufacture of stoves. They find that they can turn out better stoves by its use. M. Conner & Son handle the "Garland" stoves and ranges in Plymouth. The next time we expect they will send us an aluminum stove. Please have it so that it will burn "unobscured" wood.

He Saw The City.

Albert Purdy, a baker at Plymouth, came to Detroit yesterday to see the town. He told Justice Whelan this morning that he had no intention of getting drunk, but just desired to see the town. He got Thomas A. Mulhern, his brother-in-law, who lives in the city, and knows more about how to see the town than he did, to go with him.

They were arraigned on a charge of drunkenness before Justice Whelan at the early session of the police court this morning, and Purdy grinned a broad grin while he explained to the justice that he had just come in to see the town and not to get drunk. He said he was sorry that he had got so drunk, but still he could not help but smile at the position in which he found himself.

The justice suspended sentence on both Purdy and his companion and they were shown to Roundman Hard's desk to receive back anything that might have been taken away from them when they were brought to the station. Roundman Hard handed Purdy a lonesome-looking watch chain and Mulhern a returned a little old knife. Purdy's grin faded from his face like print calico in the wash.

The officer who arrested them said that they had been hanging around Miller's Cadillac saloon yesterday. A number of bums who hang about the place, were arrested this morning and locked up at the central station on general principles, among them Peg-leg Haggerty and Patrick Finn.—Journal, Feb. 15.

Marriage Bells.

February 21st is a special day with our genial magistrate, Israel F. Chilson Esq. as he was married on this date 47 years ago, and his son Theodore, 11 years ago. Now on this same day in 1894, his daughter Miss H. Lina P. Chilson, was united in marriage to Mr. Homer S. Perry of South Lyon, this state. This happy couple were made one by the Rev. N. N. Clark, pastor of the M. E. church, in a short pleasing ceremony where friends extended their hearty congratulations. They leave on Saturday for their new home at South Lyon.

We regret that Plymouth is not to be their future home, as the bride has been so closely identified with our interests in ministering to the wants of the suffering, and as president of the Enworth League and member of the M. E. Church. The temperance cause also received her willing support. We join with their many friends in congratulations to their happy union.

Died at Newburg.

In the fall of 1827 George Rider, then a lad of 13 came with his father from Ontario County, New York, and settled near Newburg, Livonia Township, Wayne Co. He was born in the town of Rensselaerville, Albany Co. N. Y., October 18th, 1814. On Wednesday evening, February 14th, the spirit left the body and returned to God who gave it. The soul murmured not to leave its native home of near 80 years. Why should it when earth rightly claimed her own?

He waited ten years in his wilderness home surrounded by wolves and Indians, before Michigan was admitted into the sisterhood of states. Only two years before he came here marks the date of the first white settler in this part of the country. By his industry he helped to make this state what it is. His wife died July 14th, 1891. He gave two sons in defense of his country.

Sometime before his death he requested his pastor Rev. N. Norton Clark to officiate at his funeral and preach from Eccl. 12:7 "Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit unto God who gave it."

He leaves an only brother, John Rider, now in advanced years living at Salem, Charles only remains of his children, to whom was committed the care tenderly and thoughtfully bestowed in declining years. Many friends gathered to pay their respects to a departed worth.

Lost—A Cable Chain. Some where between my house and the ice pond. Please leave at this office and get reward. D. D. Allen. #349

—The Arizona Kicker. Copyrighted 1893. Published every Wednesday, 50 cents for three months, \$2. per annum. Sample Copies 10 cents. Address—Arizona Kicker, Tombstone, Arizona. tf.

MINOR MISCELLANY.

Paper stockings are worn as a preventive to taking cold.

The engines of a first-class steel man-of-war cost nearly \$700,000.

The cultivation of sisal hemp is a promising future industry of Florida. When the vote of a jury in Germany stands six to six the prisoner is acquitted.

The total number of electors in this country, including women entitled to vote, is 13,500,000.

A Spanish musician has devised a system of musical notation by which the sharp and flat system is done away with.

The Chautauqua salute, waving a white handkerchief, was first given at the request of Chancellor Vincent, as a greeting to a deaf mute.

The will of Dr. Lucius F. Billings of Barre, Mass., has bequeathed the sum of \$5,000 to Harvard university to be kept as a permanent fund for a scholarship in the medical department.

The American postoffice was put in operation in 1710. Last year there were 447,591 miles of mail routes and 67,119 postoffices. The revenues of the department were \$70,930,475.

An exchange credits a witty amenity to a person who had just taken away an umbrella from the pedestrian in front of him, "Permit me," he said, "to return your umbrella. I found it in my eye."

Statistics compiled by Secretary Morton show that there are in the United States more than 6,000,000 farms, upon which dwell over 30,000,000 people, who furnish more than 74 per cent of the value of exports of this country.

A \$300,000 fund is the cause of contention between the city of Quincy and Dartmouth college. The contest arises out of the construction of certain clauses in the wills of Dr. Ebenezer Woodward and his widow, who created the fund for the establishment of a female institute in Quincy.

George C. Hunter of Oakland, Cal., has come out of the surgeon's hands without a memory. His skull was fractured by a flying bolt, and the brain was injured. Although he is now otherwise perfectly well, he cannot remember his wife or his mother. Although he had a good education he can neither read nor write.

Nearly or quite the whole of the claim to California property recently awarded to the heirs of General John C. Fremont will go to a naval officer who bought up the claims of other heirs. He will be made rich by the operation, and if he shall remain in the navy will be one of the small company of officers to whom the matter of pay is one of no moment.

The earl of Derby, who died lately, was seriously considered as a candidate for the throne of Greece after the retirement of King Otto, the Bavarian, in 1862. At the time he was Lord Stanley, a member of the house of commons and one of the most intimate friends of Lord Beaconsfield, then still Benjamin Disraeli. This interesting historical fact first became public two years ago, through Froude, the English historian, who found letters referring to it in the correspondence between Beaconsfield and Mrs. Brydges.

DESULTORY READING.

London's population is 4,231,431. Buckingham palace, exclusive of its contents, represents an expenditure of \$30,000,000.

One of the oldest markets in the country is at Alexandria, Va. It was built in 1750.

A new Krupp gun, recently tested at Meppen, threw a projectile thirteen miles in seventy seconds.

The two largest trade concerns in the country are the Standard Oil company and the Armour Packing company.

The 1st of April and the 1st of July in any year, and in leap year the 1st of January, fall on the same day of the week.

A company has been incorporated in New York city for the purpose of purchasing, selling and manufacturing egg yolks.

'Is Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of 'Is Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free trial bottles at John L. Gale's.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidney. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them, and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold by John L. Gale, Drug Store.

Livery and Sale Stable. Good Riggs Day or Night. ALSO Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection. 12 B is Tickets \$1. H. C. Robinson PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Plymouth Savings Bank PLYMOUTH, MICH. E. C. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Cashier. 4 PER CENT. paid on Savings Deposits from One Dollar up. Come and open an account with us. DIRECTORS: E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, J. B. TILLOTSON, J. N. ST. AKWEATHER, G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. HOSIE, W. M. MANCHESTER, W. M. GEER, L. C. SPRWOOD.

The First National Exchange Bank is now ready for business, in all its branches. In Their New Bank Building. Your patronage is solicited.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R. FEB. 11, 1894. STANDARD TIME. Table with columns for Going East, a. m., p. m., p. m. and stations including Grand Rapids, Howell, Brighton, etc.

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN RY. Trains leave Grand Rapids. For Chicago 7:25 a. m. 1:23 p. m. 9:10 p. m. For Marquette, Traverse City, Charlevoix and Petoskey 7:30 a. m. 3:15 p. m. For Muskegon 7:25 a. m. 1:23 p. m. 8:45 p. m. Local for White Cloud, Fremont and Big Rapids 5:45 p. m. Ed. Feltton, Agent, Plymouth. Geo. DeHaven, General Pass'r. Agent, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 18, 1893. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: GOING SOUTH. Train No. 4, 10:25 p. m. No. 6, 8:55 p. m. No. 8, 6:55 p. m. No. 10, 1:55 a. m. GOING NORTH. Train 1, 3:30 a. m. 2, 9:15 a. m. 3, 2:10 p. m. 4, 9:45 p. m. Train No. 5, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest. Sleeping Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Drawing Room Cars between Marquette, Saginaw and Detroit. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit in Union depot for all points South, Canada and the West. For further information see Time Card of this company. W. H. MALDEN, JR., General Manager, Bay City, Mich. W. F. POTTER, General Supt., Bay City, Mich. A. PATRICKSON, Traffic Manager, Bay City, Mich. \$10.00 runs daily from Detroit to Bay City, and on signal will make all stops between Wayne Junction and Bay City, Sunday nights. Train No. 5 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday.

G. A. FRISBEE, DEALER IN Lumber, Lath, Shingles, and Coal. A complete assortment of Rough and Dressed Lumber, Hard and Soft Coal. Prices as Low as the Market Allows. Yard near F & P. M. depot, Plymouth.

COMMISSIONERS' 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 town of Livonia, in said county, on Friday the twenty-seventh day of April, A. D. 1894, and on Friday the twenty-seventh day of July, 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, CHARLES RYDER, Commissioners. Dated February 2, 1894. 334-337

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.—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 Fernelia D. Clark, deceased. An instrument 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 appointed for proving said instrument. 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. HOMER & FLINT, Register. 335-337

120 DOLLARS PER MONTH IN YOUR OWN LOCALITY made easily and honorably, without capital, during your spare hours. Any man, woman, boy, or girl can do the work handily, without experience. Talking unnecessary. Nothing like it for money-making ever offered before. Our workers always prosper. No time wasted in learning the business. We teach you in a night how to succeed from the first hour. You can make a trial without expense to yourself. We start you, furnish everything needed to carry on the business successfully, and guarantee you against failure if you but follow our simple, plain instructions. Reader, if you are in need of ready money, and want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will mail you a document giving you all the particulars. TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

PATENTS. PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS. CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This notable success is made weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$1 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$1.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains essential plates, in color, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

The County Fair affords an excellent opportunity for the pick-pocket to get your watch. If you would be proof against his skill, be sure that the bow (or ring) is a Non-ball-out. This wonderful bow is now fitted to the Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases, which are made of two plates of gold soldered to a plate of composition metal. Look equally as well as solid gold cases, and cost about half as much. Guaranteed to wear 20 years. Always look for this trade mark. None genuine without it. Sold only through watch dealers. A watch case opener which makes a handsome charm cost less on request. Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA. NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL LAW FOR HOME STUDY 243 BROADWAY N. Y. INTRODUCTORY LECTURE FREE

## OUR OWN VILLAGE.

### WHAT IS GOING ON AMONG PEOPLE ON THE OUTSIDE

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

Council minutes elsewhere.

We must have electric lights.

Three musical comas were in town Saturday.

Jay Brigg, of Detroit, was in town Saturday.

No wheeling, no sleighing, no nothing; so says a farmer.

Oliver Westfall and wife, of Ypsilanti, were in town last Saturday.

Lewis Mondis, of Detroit, made his young friends a call here Sunday.

C. A. Pinckney is now running full force on the air gun and lies patent window drapery.

Detroit has suffered again by fire. Farand, Williams & Clark, wholesale druggist, being the victims.

A private party at Northville, Wednesday evening, called a large number of our young folks over there.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chadwick, Northville, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Baker, during the week.

J. L. Hetsler, painting, graining, and paper hanging, or anything in that line. First-class work guaranteed. Plymouth, Mich. 15 f.

Mr. Groner has bought Fred Kenner's house and lot on the east side of south Main street. Mr. Kenner has removed to Detroit.

Fred Thomas of Columbus, Ohio, brother of Mrs. Doolittle, made her a short but very pleasant visit, this week. They have not seen other in thirty-six years.

Alpena is figuring on having the Corbett-Jackson fight come off in that city, or near by. If such a thing would be allowed in the state, Alpena could furnish as good accommodations as any place. But such luck is too good for Alpena to think of.

Every business and professional man in a community should advertise in their home paper if it isn't anything more than a card stating their business. It is not only a benefit to them financially but it shows our neighbors outside that we are alive and in a prosperous condition.

Mr. E. F. Strickland, formerly of Northville, who has been for some time western agent for the New Haven Clock Co., but now in the employ of the Waterbury Watch Co., was in town Monday and made a short call at the MAIL office. He is about to open a general agency for the Waterbury at Chicago.

M. F. Gray, who for the past two years has been foreman of The Pioneer, left this week for Plymouth, where he contemplates the purchase of the MAIL of that place. During the time that Mr. Gray has been in Alpena he has proven himself a good citizen, an expert printer and a good writer on local subjects. Should he locate in Plymouth, the people of that city will find that Mr. Gray will give them a live newspaper, and himself and wife are very pleasant people socially.—Pioneer.

The Plymouth MAIL came out last week bright and new, under the management of its new editor and proprietor, M. F. Gray, formerly of Alpena. It is reported that the former editor of the MAIL will attempt to establish another paper at Northville. Our advice to him would be not to do it. The newspaper business in Northville is well cared for by editor Neal of the Record, and Northville has not yet reached the point of being a paying two-paper town.—Farmington Enterprise.

Snow is a rare article in Florida, yet on the 14th of the present month the people of Jacksonville were treated to a snow storm which furnished sleighing for several days. All classes united in a celebration in honor of the event. Hundreds of sleighs of all descriptions were in the procession, and many artistic and grotesque costumes were worn by the drivers. People came in for miles around, and the schools of the city were dismissed. The affair was a grand success.

Steal a chicken and you are a thief! Steal \$1,000 from your employer and you are an embezzler. Steal \$5,000 from the government and you are a defaulter. Rob your competitor on the stock exchange of \$10,000 and you are a financier. Rob him of \$100,000 to \$500,000 and you are a wizard or a Napoleon of finance. Wreck a railroad and gather it in, and you are a "magnate". Wreck a great railroad system and you are a "railroad king". Conduct a negotiation by which a strong nation plunders a weak nation of thousands upon thousands of square miles of territory and make the weak nation pay millions of money indemnity for the wrong it has suffered, and you are a diplomat. Truly "the times are out of joint."—Religious Herald.

Bert E. Roe, of Bay City, was in town over Sunday.

E. I. Felton made his parents at Howell a visit, on Tuesday last.

Mrs. W. J. Arlington of Northville, is visiting her daughter Mrs. J. Murdock.

For Sale.—House nearly new, on Ann Arbor St. Mrs. Ruth P. Bowen. 338.

Dr. Wallein, formerly of Northville but now of Ypsilanti, was in town Wednesday.

Luther Ford and C. B. Bennett attended the fancy ball at Belleville, last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Erasmus Lombard passed the "golden wedding" point last Thursday.

Miss Grace Crosby returned to Detroit Thursday after a two weeks visit with her aunt, Mrs. Millard.

The dwelling houses of George Wills and A. A. Taft were connected with the water main last Tuesday.

The proper place to hitch teams in this village, is directly across the cross walk in front of Dolmstreich Bros. store.

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

Some miscreant has been mutilating tomb stones in our cemetery. Some shade should arise and slay 'em with a sharp bone.

Chauncey E. Baker moved into James Marshall's house on Depot st. last Monday. Mrs. Marshall will be in Illinois for the next year.

Our water tower was connected with the main pipe Monday, by 3/4 inch pipe. The use of this water, will be entirely for washing hose and coats.

The P. L. C. B. did themselves proud in their entertainment on Friday evening last. Many flattering comments were made by visiting friends.

Monday evening the newly elected officers of Case Tent 338 K. O. T. M. gave a banquet to their brother Knights. A very enjoyable time was had by all present.

Messrs Bennett, Armstrong, Hoyt and Lyndon, Misses Crosby, Millard, Sweet and Kilsbaugh attended the dance at Frank Millards, Livonia, Wednesday eve.

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

A meeting of the patrons of the Plymouth cheese factory, will be held at the factory on Saturday, March 3rd, 1894, at two o'clock p. m. Let everybody come. Jolliffe Bros.

There will be an auction sale at the farm of John Patterson, one and one-fourth miles west of Livonia Center, on Thursday March 1st, where tools, implements, stock, grain etc. will be sold.

Lost—A pair of ladies driving gloves, near Taft's store. Please leave at MAIL office.

Here's a call for your life. Mr. Sherwood raised on his place a calf that dressed 270 lbs. It was between three and four months old. Chas. Merritt bought half the meat, Mr. Sherwood retaining the other half.

Last Tuesday evening, while on a tour of exploration, four of our young men entered the MAIL office, favored us with a very fine vocal selection and then departed without giving us a chance to pass the cake. Come again.

The firemen will clear about \$85 by the entertainment given by the Plymouth Live'y Colored Boys. A vote of thanks was extended to all who so generously aided in making it such a grand success.

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

Rev. Jay Huntington, of Plymouth, read a paper before the Baptist ministers yesterday morning on "Historical Evidence of the Resurrection." The paper was a very strong presentation of the crucifixion, burial and resurrection of Jesus, and was greeted with manifest approval at its close.

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

After a long and painful illness, Robert Terry, at 3 a. m. Friday, February 16th, reached that point which is the terminus of life's weary travel and where begins perfect and eternal rest. The funeral was held at the Baptist church Sunday at 2 p. m., R. V. Huntington officiating. The large concourse attending indicated the esteem in which the deceased was held. The interment was at Riverside cemetery. Mr. Terry was born in Salem, October 9th, 1868, moving with his parents to the northern part of the state when but a child. There were five children, he being the youngest. He has been ailing for the past four years. About four months ago he experienced a change of heart and died in that relation. He was happy of temperament, making many warm friends. Mrs. Robert Terry desires to thank her friends for their sympathy and kindness shown her during her recent bereavement.

### Opera House Proceeds.

Misses Hulda and Eileen Merritt, are the guests of Mrs. Chas. Merritt, this week.

Mrs. A. S. Laplam is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jay Brier, in Detroit this week.

"Bump" Brown is on the sick list.

Mrs. E. L. Riggs and son Chas., are visiting relatives in Northville.

Miss Carrie Shultz, left yesterday for Milan to visit friends.

Tommy Patterson is again laid up with rheumatism.

Ye correspondent had the misfortune to hastily glance over the diary of a certain young lady; "F. b. 18th, attended church, and rest of day bothered with callers. Retired at 5 a. m.

Messrs Hoyt and Scott called on friends at Northville.

Our water tower was painted Tuesday by Hussenver & Co.

Mr. Frank Kinney, son of John Kinney, arrived in town last Tuesday from his home in Chicago.

The M. E. social held at C. Shattucks Tuesday evening was well attended and everyone had a delightful time.

Rev. G. H. Wallace preached a splendid sermon last Sunday morning, that has occasioned much favorable comment.

He read the 19th Psalm, and without taking any particular text started out on an eloquent eulogy of the "Most Wonderful Book in the world, the Bible." By description, illustration, analogy, rich imagery and history he showed how and why it was the most wonderful book, and as a consequence how no man could afford to neglect it whether considered as literature or revelation. The reasons he gave; and which he discussed upon, were: first, because God was its author; second, of what it contained or teaches; third, it is the oldest book; fourth, it is the newest book; fifth, it is indestructible and sixth, its effects on man everywhere. In view of those wonderful things he exhorted all to become familiar with and be students of it, for their mental and moral good, and their eternal gain and welfare.

As the result of such a discourse the Bible would stand higher in the estimation of all, and there will be a greater desire to become more familiar with its contents. The reverend gentleman was honored with an exceptionally large audience on this occasion. It is to be hoped that the Presbyterian society will be able to secure Rev. Wallace for another year.

A grand wedding will occur March 1st. Full particulars after the event. Meanwhile guess.

Reported that a gallery will be put in the opera house.

Clarence Stevens singing school in the Presbyterian church every Saturday evening is well attended.

Have you seen those pretty flowers in the front window of Mrs. W. H. Hoyt's residence? When the outdoor temperature is such that you have to hold your ears in your hands and your nose is all in a shrick from the frost that nips, the sight of these flowers beaming upon you, is quite a relief.

John Felt, a former resident of Romulus, was here after an absence of nine years. He intends moving back if he can rent a small farm.

Lewis Hussenver has invented a banjo that is a beautiful sounding instrument, and thinks of manufacturing them.

Chauncey Baker would make a good postmaster. He is urban, courteous and unaffectedly cordial with all whom he comes in contact, and has all the qualifications for the office. Scr.be

Mrs. Wm T. Rattenbury died at her home in Livonia, last Tuesday morning. She had been complaining for a year or two, but for several months she has been confined to her bed, a helpless invalid. The funeral was on Friday afternoon from the house. The many friends of Mr. Rattenbury will sympathize with him in his sad bereavement.

### Meads Mills.

John Martin is visiting in Ohio.

Mr. Ash is thinking of moving to Salem.

Miss Lautenslager, attended the K. P. party, Monday evening.

The entertainment for which our teacher and the young people rehearsed several times, is among the events that was to be and is not.

Two tramps sought shelter in the school house by entrance through a window. They evidently kept warm for they burped a big box of wood.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life away

is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-tobac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cur. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't, runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-tobac." Sold by John L. Gale.

Books at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. 361

# BIG - - - REDUCTION!

AT

## Bennett's Furniture Store



We intend to move in about two weeks and in order that we carry a small stock with us we make the following reductions:

Best Bed Room Suit	\$34 00
2d Best Bed Room Suit	29 00
A Fine Oak Suit	15 00
Parlor Stands	1 98
Parlor Suits	\$100, \$30, 18 00
Single Dresser	8 00
Folding Beds	\$18, \$16, 9 00
Mattresses	3 98
Pillows	per pair 1 95
Blankets	per pair 1 98
Spreads	95
Sheets	69
Matting	per yd 16
Springs	1 75
Chamber Sets [stone China]	1 75
Elegant Comfortables	2 25
Towels	per dozen 1 00

# BURT B. BENNETT.

Plymouth, - Mich.

The very act of receiving, if done graciously and with thankful kindness, is in itself a gift, and one that stimulates renewed generosity.

The princess of Wales, will, it is said, withdraw from society, and no wonder. A lady of refined instincts would naturally object to society that has the prince of Wales for a prominent figure.

The exploit of Johnny Crow, the boy hero of Nevada, who rescued his six brothers and sisters from drowning by diving for them under the ice, has created a deep impression. Fortunately the government makes a practice of conferring medals in such cases. Nevada's senators and representative at Washington should take pride in doing all that is necessary to obtain fitting honor for their brave young constituent.

POULTRY has found a new use in Boston. In the police court the principal evidence against a chicken thief was furnished by a hen. She was tied so that she could not move, placed in a darkened room, and covered with blueing, while the suspected thief, with others, was directed to go into the room and lay his hands on the hen. It was expected by the proposer of this plan that the hen would cackle when the thief touched her. So, too, the thief evidently believed, for after the ordeal all hands were covered with blueing but his. He was very much embarrassed at his exposure, but soon confessed that he had been the guilty party.

The lesson taught by the last volume of consular reports is that if Americans desire to secure and hold the trade of foreign countries they must study the taste of the people, not only as to quality, but even their ways of packing and shipping. The fastidious demand of Europeans as to the size and shape of the boxes containing their American dressed meat may be essentially different from the kind of a thing the Chinaman wants his put up in, but so long as the European and the Oriental have the money to buy, it is best, in fact necessary, to follow the notions of each. "All things to all men," is a much more allowable policy in business than in politics, for it voices the sentiment of commercial adaptability, which is itself the essence of trade.

A Grix's baby case is on the hands of the federal authorities. An idiot girl came in last week on the steamship Bohemia at Boston. She slipped through in violation of the law forbidding loading of imbeciles, but was finally detained by an inspector for examination. Her worthy kindred from Silesia left her with the inspector and slipped off to their Western destination, glad, doubtless, to be rid of the poor creature. The steamship company do not know where she came from or so whom to return her. The case is absorbing in interest and baffling to all who have to deal with it, but it is evident that the original fault lies with the steamship company that received the girl without personal inquiry into her condition at the port of embarkation, Hamburg.

A WASHINGTON inventor is at work on the old problem how to make the heat of the sun available in more ways by focusing the sun's rays and then concentrating it in small space. He proposes gigantic burning glasses by which he hopes to be able to bore tunnels through mountains and do many things easily that now require great labor. Many strange things have been done during the past fifty years which would once have been thought impossible. It is believed by many scientists that the sun's heat comes from electricity and that it is in one way or another the source of electricity on this planet. It was at one time a project of Edison to get electric power directly from the sun's rays. Perhaps he has not given up this idea as for the present impracticable.

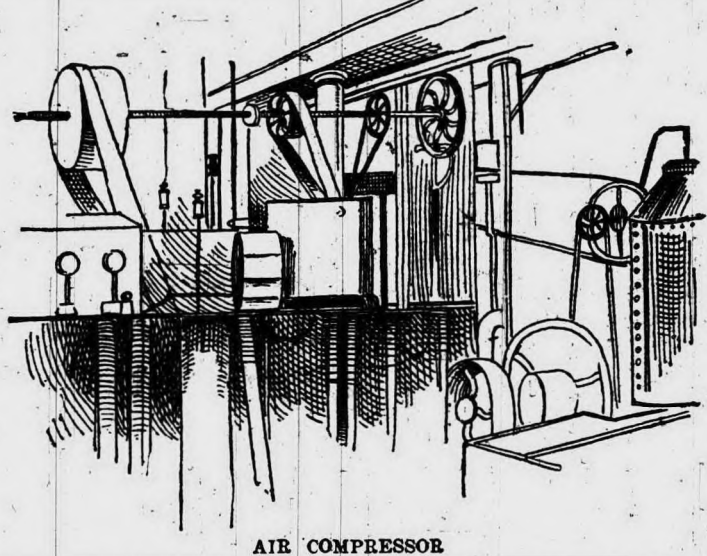
The parvenus of this country were never more slavish in their attentions to royalty when the prince of Wales was on this side of the Atlantic than are some of the lum-sum class of the East now to Pempadour Jim Corbett. At Harvard university he was wined and fed in imitation of the return of some great Roman commander encircled with his victorious eagles. The most exclusive "literary" clubs gave him receptions and one of these a big banquet, as if the essence of literature had trickled down from the gray matter of the head to the bone and muscle of the fist. It does not appear that the deposed monarch of the ring, Sullivan, was in it at all, much as it would have been balm to his wounded soul could he have spread his literary fists over the banquet board as toastmaster.

FIELD OF INDUSTRY.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

Liquefying Oxygen by Penetrating the Polar Zones of Chemistry—Some Wonderful Experiments—Photographing Colors by a New Process.

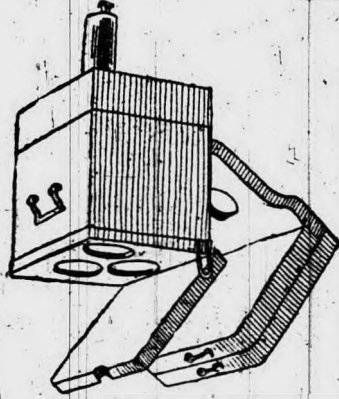
Liquefying Oxygen. Four hundred and sixty-one degrees below the freezing-point of the Fahrenheit thermometer lies a mysterious, specially indicated degree of cold which science has long been gazing toward and trying to attain, wondering meanwhile what may be the conditions of matter at this unexplored point. Its existence has long been indicated and its position established in two different ways, viz., the regularly diminishing volumes of gases, and the steady falling off in the resistance made by pure metals to the passage through them of electricity under increasing degrees of cold. This point, to which both these processes tend as an ultimate, is called the zero of absolute temperature. By more than one eminent observer it is supposed to be the temperature of interstellar space, the normal temperature of the universe. Whether or not the supposition be correct, the efforts which have been made and are still in progress to reach this degree of cold have been many, diverse and ingenious; the equipment of the explorer being not boats, condensed foods and the general machinery of ice exploration, but all the varied resources of mechanics and of chemistry which can be combined to compass the extremest degrees of cold. Professor James Dewar, of the Royal Institute, London, has arrived to within 80 degrees of this point, and has incidentally liquefied oxygen gas and solidified nitrogen and air. The machine with which he has explored the arctic regions of chemistry is a double compressing chamber, cylindrical in form. The system which Prof. Dewar has followed is not novel in its general principles. Specifically, however, it contains many new inventions which he does not wish made public. They are mainly in the nature of stopcocks



AIR COMPRESSOR

and valves, which it took long study to invent and which became perfect only after many failures and costly experiments. To liquefy oxygen he simply used pressure at low temperatures; but as, up to 1878, both oxygen and nitrogen after repeated trials were looked upon as permanent gases it may be imagined that the attainment of temperatures low enough was a problem which required an extraordinary command of mechanics as well as of chemistry to practically solve. The question of reaching the chemical north pole is now only a matter of time and the exposure of a few faradays to explosions of compressors and retorts. And there will be plenty of enthusiasts willing to risk martyrdom in such a cause.

Photographing in Colors. The latest invention in colors is an instrument perfected by Frederick E. Ives of



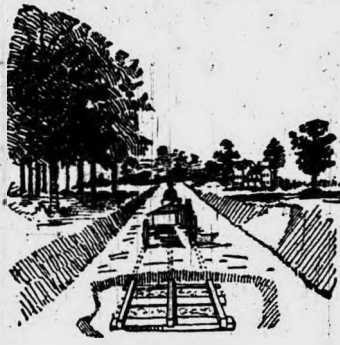
THE HELIOCHROMOSCOPE.

Philadelphia. It is called the heliochromoscope and is a device for exhibiting triple-plate composites. Only one observer at a time can look into this little machine and what he sees is a colored photograph produced by three negatives taken on one plate by one exposure. The result is eminently pleasing and lifelike and is a vast im-

provement over any other method of producing colored photographs now in use.

The heliochromoscope as an exhibitor of the colored photograph supplement Mr. Ives' remarkable invention of a camera with which it first became possible to get three negatives on one plate by a single exposure instead of following the clumsy and unsatisfactory method of taking the negatives separately and in succession. The manner of exhibiting these composites was by placing the positive transparencies behind glass plates of different colors and thus blending them into one picture. These new discoveries in photography have advanced color productions to a stage hitherto supposed to be impossible.

A Cheap and Neat Road Bed. An invention designed to facilitate the construction of improved roads and highways is shown in the accompanying illustration. The roadbed is



THE ROADBED.

made with a crib formed of transverse parallel planking, on top of which are secured parallel longitudinal stringers, a filling of loose earth, gravel or broken stone being compacted between the planking and the stringers to form the road proper and completely conceal the crib, the latter protecting the road material from lateral displacement. A greater or less number of stringers may be used, as desired, and the timbers and planks may be treated, if preferred, with any cheap preservative from decay. The impact of travel on such a road is designed to thoroughly pack the ballast material

about the crib frame and render the road solid and durable.

Early Chemistry. Long before chemistry became a science many of its processes and apparatus were in common use. Prof. H. Carrington Bolton has made a list of some of these, finding that the Egyptians were acquainted with the process of glass making at least as far back as 2500 B. C.; that crucibles of the Fifteenth century B. C. are now in the Berlin museum; and that siphons also were used in the Fifteenth century B. C. Blowpipes and bellows were early employed. The earliest chemical laboratories now known were those of the Egyptian temples, in which the priests prepared the incense, oils, etc., used in the temple services. The bible contains frequent chemical allusions. Cupellation is plainly described by Jeremiah, metallurgical operations by Job, Ezekiel, and others, and bellows by Jeremiah. Geber, the Arabian physician of the Eighth century, wrote minutely of chemical processes. He described solution, filtration, crystallization, fusion, sublimation, distillation, cupellation, and various kinds of furnaces and apparatus. Perhaps the earliest drawings of strictly chemical apparatus are the figures of distilling apparatus in a Greek papyrus of the Eleventh century. An alchemist's laboratory of the Sixth or Seventh century was uncovered in Egypt in 1885, and its contents included a bronze furnace, about fifty bronze vessels with beaks, and some conical vessels resembling sand baths. The balance as an instrument of precision reached a high development under the Arabians as early as the Twelfth century, when very accurate specific gravity determinations were described.—Ceylon Advrt.

Wee Women. Mother—How did you like that little girl you got acquainted with? Little Dot—I didn't like her a bit. She's just horrid! She talked so much about her dolls that I didn't get a chance to talk about my dolls.

GOLD IN SOUTH AFRICA.

PERHAPS MASHONALAND WAS THE LAND OF OPHIR.

Mysterious Ruins of the Great Zimbabwe—Ancient Gold Mines of a Forgotten Race—Did the Queen of Sheba Get Her Riches Here?

The country was evidently the seat of a former magnificent civilization, and Captain Hamilton spent several months with Theodore Bent, the archaeologist, studying the ruins found there. The origin of these has been much disputed, some claiming the place to be the land of Ophir, whence the queen of Sheba obtained her gold, while others hold that they are the remains of an Arabian or Phœnician colony. Captain Hamilton holds the latter theory.

In speaking of Mashonaland, he said: "This is a strange, weird country to look upon, and after the flat monotony of Bechuanaland, through which you pass to reach it, a perfect paradise.

The granite hills are oddly fantastic, the deep river beds richly luxuriant in their wealth of tropical vegetation and the gigantic Boabab trees antediluvian in their aspect. Here one would never be surprised to come across the roc's egg of Sindbad or the golden valley of Kasselas."

Captain Hamilton, in a recent lecture, illustrated by means of a chart the famous Great Zimbabwe ruins, which, he said, are on a high table-land of Mashonaland, 3,300 feet above the sea, and form the capital of a long series of ruins stretching the whole length of the Sabi river. "These ruins," he continued, "are built of granite on granite. The prominent features of the Great Zimbabwe ruins are, first, the large, or rather elliptical, ruin, with its round towers; second, the mass of ruins in the valley beneath this, and, third, the fortress on the granite hill above, acting as the acropolis of the ancient city. The wall of the circular ruin at its highest point is thirty-five feet above ground. Its greatest base thickness is sixteen feet and its thinnest five feet. The portions to the south and east are better built, than the north and west portion, as well as thicker and higher.

The courses are marvelously true, as if constructed with a leveling line, and the granite stones, hammered into shape, are exactly the same size. On the north-west the courses are slightly irregular and the stones of unequal size, suggesting almost a different period of workmanship. The walls are built without cement or mortar, and, as specimens of the dry-building art, are without parallel. Within these walls are the sacred towers. The valley between this circular inclosure and the fortress on the hill is a mass of ruins, many of the parts being very curious.

"The labyrinthine nature of the fortress baffles description. The hill itself is of great natural strength being protected on one side by gigantic boulders and on the other by a precipice from seventy to ninety feet high. On the only accessible side the ancient inhabitants had constructed a massive wall, thirteen feet thick at the summit. The top was decorated with a succession of small round towers, alternating with tall monoliths. The approach to the fortress was difficult, being protected at every turn by ambuscades. The redundancy of fortification all over this mountain, the repetition of walls over a precipice itself inaccessible, the care taken with every hole in the boulders through which an arrow could pass, prove that the occupants were in constant dread of attack and lived like a garrison in the heart of an enemy's country.

"At the summit of the mountain are huge boulders about fifty feet high, and immediately below the highest is a curious little plateau decorated by the ancient inhabitants. It is approached by a narrow passage and steps and a curious passage through a wall covered with huge beams of granite. The summit itself was decorated with great monoliths and soapstone pillars, some being eleven feet high. In the center stood an altar covered with a thick coating of cement.

"The southwest end of the fortress was evidently used as a temple. In the center of it stood another altar. Adjoining the temple to the north is a semi-circular building, the inner walls of which were built to support a roof, indicating that the ancient inhabitants lived in more fragile and smaller huts outside.

"South of the temple a flight of steps led down to the gold-smelting furnaces and caves. Here was an immense mass of fallen ruins. The presence of the furnaces in this position pointed to the fact that the inhabitants lived in fear of having their gold stolen and, conducted the working of it inside the most fortified position of the building.

"One peculiar feature of the region is the absence of any kind of cemetery or burying grounds belonging to the ancients. The conclusion to be drawn from this is that the an-

cients were in the habit of removing their dead to some safer place. This plan had a parallel in Arabia in antiquity, a notable instance being found on the Bahrein island, in the Persian gulf, where acres and acres of mounds contain thousands of tombs, and no vestige of a town or settlement is to be found near them.

"The ruins of Zimbabwe are the most mysterious and complex structures I have ever seen. Vainly one tries to realize what they must have been in the days before they fell into ruins. Why did the inhabitants so carefully guard themselves against attack? Possibly others wiser than I will find a solution to the mystery. And when the original builders of Zimbabwe have been traced to their homes it will remain to discover who their successors in Mashonaland were who rebuilt some portions of the wall, for it certainly was not done by any modern race of negroes."

THE ALARM AT MIDNIGHT.

Explosions in the Kitchen Which Did Not Turn Out as Expected.

The head of a home in Northeast Baltimore was awakened by his wife with the information that burglars were in the house. He ridiculed her suspicions at first, but some ominous noises from the region of the kitchen finally convinced him that something was wrong. He got up, and not having a weapon, seized a bronze ornament and boldly started on a tour of investigation. Entering the dining room he managed to overturn several chairs as a preliminary warning to the invaders, as he did not care to surprise them. The ominous sounds continued, however, and cold chills began chasing each other in rapid transit style up and down his spinal column. Urged on by encouraging stage whispers from his wife, he moved toward the kitchen, clutching his weapon until its outlines were imprinted on his hands. Then he pushed open the door. As it swung back a pistol-like report echoed through the house, causing the investigator to beat a hasty retreat, firmly convinced that he was shot. Under the gas light he soon found that he was unhurt and again advanced on the kitchen. This time he entered and lit a match, but just then the kitchen door shut with a bang, putting out the light and increasing the terror which had taken possession of him. After another retreat the kitchen was again entered and this time the gas was lighted. Then surprise took the place of fear. The kitchen looked as if a small-sized cyclone had struck it. Broken china and glass encumbered the floor, and everything was in confusion. But no burglar could be seen. Searching further, the cause was soon discovered. The wife had put up a quantity of catsup in bottles and placed them on a shelf. During the night the catsup began to ferment. Several bottles had exploded, throwing surrounding objects to the floor and creating havoc generally.

LOOK PLEASANT, PLEASE.

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

"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?"

"Do you enjoy holidays?" said Johnny's uncle. "Yes, sir." "What do you enjoy most about them?" "Bein' able to stay home from school without bein' sick."

Jeweler—I have shown you all the rings I've got for girls of twelve year 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?

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 Ginger! We've got to Milwaukee.

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 paws before I get commenced. Gi'e a mon a chance."

In one of the critical scenes the hero suddenly became aware of the fact that he had come upon the stage minus his poniard. Without a moment's hesitation he made a dash at the traitor, exclaiming: "Dis, 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 indulgent audience!"

# A STORY OF BLOOD.

BY K. E. BRADDOCK.

## CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

The Durands had both been curious as to the fate of Suzon Michel. It was known in the Rue Gite le Cour that she had been active amidst the atrocities of the Commune, a shining light in that fiery atmosphere. She was known to have carried the chapeau and the petroleum can, to have been busy amidst scenes of riot and death. There were some who declared that she was the prettiest woman who had ridden, dressed as a vivandiere, at the head of that hideous procession to the Rue Huxo, when the priests and the gentlemen were led to the slaughter, less happy in their doom than the Archbishop and his companions, who were massacred within the walls of La Roquette. Certain it is that she had been seen more than once in a vivandiere's costume, and that she was known to be one of the fiercest of that hellish crew.

Some said that she had been shot down on the last of the barricades, yonder at Belleville; others declared that they had seen her in a gag of prisoners bound for Saumur. No one regretted her; but there was a morbid curiosity in the Rue Gite le Cour, and two or three adjoining streets, as to her fate. Details of her last hours, seasoned with plenty of blood, would have been welcome.

The crématorium had been closed from the first day of the barricades, and had never reopened. A board in front of the shop announced that it was a *l'outrage prementent*. Either la Michel was very gone to give an account of her sins in the land of shadows, or she was keeping out of the way, lest she should be called upon to answer for her misdeeds before an earthly tribunal. This was what was said of her in the Rue Gite le Cour. Kathleen knew the popular mind upon this subject, and she heard Durand and Rose discuss the question on one of those rare occasions when she consented to join them at the neat little supper table. It was almost a festival for Rose when she could induce her sister to spend the evening with her.

"I always hated that woman," said Rose, speaking of Suzon Michel; "a bold bad woman, capable of any crime."

"A creature of strong passions, no doubt," answered Durand, "terribly capable of evil. But I do not know that she was quite incapable of good. These women who feel so strongly are as fitful as a summer thunderstorm; they will adore a man one day and murder him the next. But they have the power to love as well as to hate; they have strength for self-sacrifice as well as for crime."

"I do not value their love any higher than their hate," said Rose, who had never forgotten her early impressions about Suzon, never ceased to be jealous and suspicious of the woman who had dared to love Kathleen's lover; "their hearts and minds are all evil; their love is a snare. If she is dead, well—God give me charity—let her rest in her grave; if she is living, God grant that she and I may never meet."

It was only a few days after the evening upon which this conversation occurred that Kathleen had startling evidence of Suzon Michel's existence in Paris, at the very time when people believed her to be either dead or in exile.

Those first days of September in '71 were as sultry and thunderous as the last days of August. Indeed, it seemed as if the summer grew hotter as it waned. The sun shone with tropical splendor all day, and at eventide the atmosphere was thick with heat.

It was between eight and nine, after her evening watch in a street the Barriere d'Enfer was over, that Kathleen went to a spot which she had visited in many a twilight hour, since she first gazed upon it in the dim early morning on the 25th of May.

This was the narrow side street in which she had seen the bloody traces of her husband's death, at the foot of the lamp-post. That dreadful spot was to her as his grave, and her coming hither had all the solemnity of a pilgrimage to a grave. The street was dull and solitary—a street of shabby houses, shabbily occupied by the working classes. It was a new street which had never attained prosperity, and three or four of the houses were empty, staring at the sky with empty, glass windows, and boards announcing that they were to let. Here and there appeared a shop, but a shop which looked as if customers were the exception rather than the rule.

On this September evening the street was empty, save for a couple of women standing talking at a street-door, a little way from the lamp-post by which Gaston fell. The house facing this fatal spot was empty, had been empty ever since Kathleen had known the street. The windows were clouded with dust; the board announcing its vacancy had fallen on one side, and hung disconnectedly. The proprietor had, doubtless, abandoned all hope of finding a tenant until the evil days had passed, and a new birth of prosperity had come about for this fair land of France. It was a dreary-looking house in a dreary street; a new house which had grown old and shabby without ever having been occupied.

Kathleen walked slowly up and down the street two or three times, coming back to the fatal spot, and standing beside it for a few minutes with bent head and clasped hands, and lips moving dumbly in prayer for the beloved dead. On the last time she saw a woman coming towards the same spot—coming as if to meet her, a woman who looked to her like a ghost. Yes, like one dead, who had come back to life purified and chastened by the pilgrimages through the valley of the shadow of death.

It was Suzon Michel, but not the Suzon of old. The fire in the large black eyes was quenched, the face had lost its brazen boldness, the rich carnation of sensual vigor had faded from the cheek. A pale grave face, with serious mournful eyes, looked at Kathleen, and recognizing her instantly, blanched to the ashy whiteness of a corpse.

The women looked at each other in silence, and then each passed slowly upon her way. They met and parted without a word.

Two minutes afterwards, before she reached the corner of the street, Kathleen turned suddenly, and looked back, wanting to speak to Suzon Michel, to question her, she hardly knew wherefore or to what end.

She thought of Suzon with horror and detestation; and yet they two had loved the same man: Suzon might know more of the details of Gaston's death than she, his wife, had been able to discover. She might know into what common grave his corpse had been flung, beneath what clay his bones were mouldering.

She turned, and the street was empty. There was not a sign of Suzon in the distance. Had she run ever so fast she could not have reached the end of the street. It was clear, then, that she had gone into one of the houses.

But which house? Kathleen loitered in the street for some time, contemplating those dreary-looking houses, trying to divine which of them had swallowed up Suzon Michel. Presently a woman came and stood at her door on the opposite side of the street. Kathleen went over to her and questioned her, describing Madame Michel, and asking if she knew of such a person.

The woman was only a lodger on the fourth story, and had not long lived there. She worked in a mattress manufactory a little way off, was out all day, and knew nothing of her neighbors.

There was no one else in the way to answer an inquiry. And, after a while good could come of any meeting between Kathleen and Suzon?

"She hate me, and I do not love her," thought Kathleen. "But she is strangely a friend. I thought Rose was right when she called her a creature altogether evil, a soul given over to wickedness. Yet to-night her face had a softer look; the unholy fire seemed to have gone out of it, as if the face and the soul had been alike bleached and chastened by suffering."

The days and weeks wore on, and the mornings and evenings grew brisk and cold. That curtain of sultry heat was lifted; the dome of white-hot iron was taken off the city, which no longer seemed like a cauldron seething and bubbling over subterranean fires. The white vapors of summer floated away from the streets and quays, from river and woods and gardens. It was October, and the leaves were falling from the poor remnants of trees in the mutilated Bois, that lovely wood which had been hewn down and converted into an *abat*. Auban had come, and Kathleen's work was still uncompleted, still went on; the worker patient, secret, doctored, never for one moment abandoning her purpose, never losing faith. Not till she had seen every journeyman currier in Paris would she falter or waver in her work. Then it would be time to say, "I have deceived myself; Serizier has left Paris;" and then it would be time to think of following an hunting him down in the place of his exile, be it far or near, in the Old World or the New. So a road should be as nothing to her in that search—distance and time as nothing. She felt as if she were the spirit of vengeance, a disembodied soul, free from those fetters which make humanity feeble.

Day after day she went to her task—monotonous, dreary, full of weariness for mind and body; and yet she knew not weariness. That iron purpose within her buoyed her up and sustained her. The spirit conquered the flesh.

There were days when she felt ill, very ill—sick to death almost; but she flung her illness aside, as if it had been a garment that embarrassed her movements, and went out to her work. Her white face in those days evoked the pity of strangers.

"A poor creature that ought to be in the hospital rather than in the streets," thought the passers-by. "No, long for this world," said one. "There is death in that face," said another.

Other days there were when all her limbs seemed one great aching pain; yet she crawled down the steep oil staircase and into the dim morning streets; and, like an old horse which begins his day stiffly and feebly, and shuffles himself into a trot under the goad of the whip, she gathered up her strength for the journey, and quickened her pace as she neared her goal.

Not one day did she miss all those tollsome weeks. If happily there were the Sundays, blessed intervals of respite and rest, which gave her new strength for the coming six days.

On these quiet Sabbaths she rested all day long, lying on her bed like a log, hardly moving hand or foot, reading a little now and then, but, for the most part, resting—only resting—in a state of apathy, which was little more than semi-consciousness.

Again and again the Durands urged her to go out with them on the Sunday, to get fresh air, change, a little innocent gaiety, a few hours of forgetfulness in some pretty rustic spot. They offered to take her to Asnières, to Bougival, to Marly le Roi.

"I have a good deal of walking every day," she said. "I like to rest—only to rest—on Sundays."

She did not tell them that the agony of weariness was sometimes so acute towards the close of the week that nothing but this long day of total inertia could have enabled her to resume the round of toil.

"But you never go to mass now, Kathleen," said Rose, with gentle reproachfulness. "You used to go regularly to the dear old church yonder," with a little motion of her head towards Notre D me.

"Used—yes. But she was alive then, and I went to pray for him. Now—no, I could not kneel and pray in a church. Not yet, not yet. There is a cloud of blood that swims before my eyes when I try to look up to heaven."

October was passing. It was the middle of the month—the 16th—and still no sign of Serizier. Her day's work was over, and Kathleen was walking slowly, with downcast eyes and drooping head, along the Rue de Galande, in the dusk of evening. She had been watching for more than an hour in front of an obscure workshop at the end of the street. There was a Belgian name over the door. She had seen two men leave the house, one a workman, the other a man of somewhat superior appearance, who looked like the master. The workshop was small, poor-looking; and, according to her knowledge of the trade, these two men would be in all likelihood the complete staff. But she made up her mind to go back next morning to watch the men going to their work, and to make inquiries as to the number employed. She never struck a workshop off her list until she had made herself mistress of her facts.

Suddenly, in the autumnal dusk, she looked up, startled by the rattling of an empty rick over the rough stones of the roadway. She looked up, and found herself face to

face with a man in a ragged blouse, wheeling a truck.

The man was Serizier. She had not a moment of doubt; not a passing shadow of hesitation clouded the clearness of her mind. This was Serizier.

She had seen him last in the pomp of his warlike accoutrements; plumed hat, slinking sword, and sabre, red scarf, breast bedizened with gold embroidery, chin and lip shrouded by a heavy military moustache, erect, audacious, arrogant, lordling it over an admiring crowd.

To-day the man was clean-shaven; he seemed to have grown smaller, as if bent double by a load of ignominy, sprung into his sordid inner self, lessened morally and physically by the loss of pumes and gold lace, and the insolence of successful audacity.

But Kathleen was not the less sure of his identity. Those restless, shifting eyes, more unquiet than ever now that the man had fallen to the level of hunted criminals—those evil-looking eyes were not to be forgotten. It was he.

Cold and trembling, Kathleen tottered, and reeled against the wall. For a few moments her eyes were dim, and her brain was clouded, the passionate beating of her heart was almost unbearable; then, collecting her senses with a supreme effort, she turned and followed her prey, keeping at a respectful distance, and in the shadow of the houses. She saw him wheel his truck into a little yard belonging to the currier's workshop—watched him come out again and go into a wine-shop on the other side of the street, where he sat drinking and talking with another blue blouse. Kathleen stood outside in the dusk—as she had stood outside many such a window in the course of her evening watches—and studied the man's face by the light of the faring candle, which stood in front of him, as he bobbed with his friend.

Yes, her patience was rewarded. She had found him—the assassin of the defenceless. She was the man to whom tears and blood had been as strong wine, for whom power had meant the power to slay and to burn. This bulldozer-visaged workman, crowing over his pipe, talking with bent brow and angry eyes, this was the murderer of the Dominicans and of Gaston Mortemar.

She went straight to the office of the Commissary of Police of the Quartier de la Gare; but by this time it was ten o'clock, and too late for her to be admitted to an interview with any of the officials. She was told to return in the morning, when she could see the chief officer. She was there again when the officer opened, saw Monsieur Grillieres, and told him her story.

The intelligence was welcome, for Monsieur Grillieres, misled by erroneous information, had already made more than thirty useless investigations in search of Serizier. Monsieur Grillieres started instantly, accompanied by two inspectors; but on arriving at the Rue Galande he was told that the Belgian currier had left the night before. He and his workmen had moved the stock-in-trade—some of the things had gone away in a van, some in a truck. The last truckload had been wheeled away at midnight. Where had he gone?

Nobody knew exactly; everybody had some suggestion to offer; the ultimate result of which statements and counter-statements, assertions and contradictions, was that the Belgian currier had been heard to say that he was going to establish himself in the neighborhood of the markets.

Further Monsieur Grillieres started in hot haste, and searched every shop occupied by a currier, leather-seller, or morocco manufacturer; but to no purpose. He found no one resembling Serizier among the hard-handed sons of labor smelling of leather. He began to despair, when towards five o'clock in the afternoon, crossing a street which abutted on the corn-market, he saw a man standing near a door—a van full of bundles of leather, dressed skins, and currier's implements. A man was unloading the van, and carrying the contents into the house near which the vehicle waited. Grillieres went into a shop where he saw a man who looked like the prior.

"You are a currier?" said the magistrate. "Yes, monsieur."

"I am a police magistrate, and I must beg you to answer my questions."

"Willingly, monsieur."

"How long have you lived in this part of the town?"

"Since last night."

"Where were you before?"

"Rue Galande."

"How many workmen do you employ?"

"Two; the man who is unloading the van, and who has been with me fourteen years; the other who has been working for me only a fortnight, and who is now in my workshop on the third floor of this house."

"What is his name?"

"Challigny."

"His name is not Challigny," answered Monsieur Grillieres. "He is Serizier, and I am here to arrest him!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

## Whine or Whistle.

A small boy was chasing a somewhat bigger one on Cass avenue the other day, when the bigger of the two stumbled and fell. The other tumbled over him, and was hurt as much as the bigger one. But the biggest boy was the bigger baby, and began to whine and cry. The smaller one got up, brushed off the dirt, rubbed his barked knee and began to whistle.

The other one looked at him a moment, and then blubbered: "Jimmie, how can you whistle when it hurts so?"

"It doesn't hurt so if you whistle," said philosophical Jimmie. "It's when you whine that it hurts so."

Whistle and whine begin alike, but they end differently.—Detroit Free Press.

## Words and More of It.

Irate Subscriber—I demand to see the editor. Where is he? Printer—He's in the loft. The citizens tarred and feathered him last night. I S.—Yes, and that's just what I want to see him about. The tar belonged to me, and I want the editor to pay for it.—Atlanta Constitution.

## ROBBERS AND DYNAMITE.

Bombs Used to Wreck a Train—Two Men Killed—Large Booty Secured.

The boldest train robbery ever carried out in California occurred at Rosecoe, 13 miles from Los Angeles. The train was the Southern Pacific overland No. 30, bound north. As the train approached a block switch near Rosecoe Engineer Thomas saw a torch suddenly flare up and by its light saw a man standing beside the track. The next instant he realized that the switch was open and the train was sure to be thrown into the ditch: He reversed his engine and whistled for brakes. Several revolvers were fired at the engineer's cab and almost instantly the engine crashed into the ditch. Engineer Thomas jumped and ran, miraculously escaping injury. Fireman Masters, however, was pinned between the cab and tender and was horribly mutilated and crushed. At the moment of overturning the train two men wearing slouch hats and black masks leaped from the heavy bushes alongside the track, and commenced a furious fusillade from revolvers. One robber went to the express car demanding that it be opened. Upon the refusal of the messenger to comply, the robber placed three or four dynamite bombs on the sill and a terrible explosion followed, nearly the whole side of the car being torn into splinters.

Under the command of the robbers the extra fireman carried the contents of the local boxes, which contained many sacks of gold, outside the car, where other robbers were waiting. After gathering into portable shape the supposed valuables the highwaymen turned their attention to the overland safe, but had to give it up, and rode away toward the mountains. It is not known how much treasure of the Wells-Fargo & Co. the robbers made off with, but it is supposed to be a very large amount.

Two tramps were stealing a ride when the locomotive jumped the track and one was instantly killed.

Republican Senators to Fight Tariff Bill. Washington special: The Republican leaders in the senate have decided to prevent the passage of the Wilson bill if possible. They will first move to recommit the bill to the committee on finance, with instructions to give hearings for ninety days to interested parties. This will produce general debate, which will last probably for two or three weeks. It is claimed that there are several Democratic senators who will vote for recommitment of the bill, and that the motion will ultimately be carried. The hearings will extend the consideration of the bill into May or June. Then there is to be general debate on the bill. After that there will be amendments offered; each of them being debated at length. In fact, every method of parliamentary obstruction which is possible under the rules of the senate will be resorted to in order to prevent the passage of the Wilson bill until after the people have spoken at the polls in November next.

Niles has on the tapis a wood-boot factory, to employ 100 men.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.	
Cattle—Good to choice	\$ 3 75 to \$ 4 25
Hogs	5 00 .. 5 25
Sheep and Lamb	1 75 .. 2 00
Wheat—No 2 spot No 2	53 1/2 .. 56
Wheat—No 2 spot No 1	55 .. 58
Wheat—No 2 spot	39 1/2 .. 40 1/2
Wheat—No 2 white spot	31 1/2 .. 32 1/2
Hay—Timothy	10 00 .. 12 00
Butter—airy per lb	18 .. 20
Butter—resmy	21 .. 23
Eggs per doz	16 .. 17
Live poultry—Lowland	9 .. 10
Hickens	9 .. 10
Duc	9 .. 9
Turkeys	8 .. 9

Chicago.	
Cattle—Steers	\$ 4 00 to \$ 5 05
Common	3 00 .. 4 00
Sheep—ixed	2 00 .. 3 20
Lamb	3 00 .. 4 75
Hogs—Mixed	4 75 .. 5 00
Wheat—No 2 red	50 1/2 .. 51 1/2
Corn No 2	34 1/2 .. 36 1/2
Oats	22 1/2 .. 31
Cash pork per bbl	12 20 .. 12 25
Lard per cwt	7 40 .. 7 45

New York.	
Cattle—Natives	\$ 4 15 to \$ 4 70
Hogs	5 10 .. 6 10
Sheep—Good to choice	3 00 .. 3 45
Lamb	3 25 .. 5 00
Wheat—No 2 red	50 1/2 .. 51
Corn—No 2 white	42 .. 42 1/2
Oats	28 .. 30

Toledo—Grain.	
Wheat—No 2 spot	55 1/2 to 55 3/4
No 2 ay	54 1/2 .. 54 3/4
Corn—No 2	35 .. 35
Oats—No 2 White	28 .. 28 1/2

Cincinnati—Live Stock.	
Cattle—Mixed shipments	\$ 2 25 to \$ 3 75
Sheep	2 25 .. 3 25
Lamb	4 00 .. 4 75
Hogs—choice weight	5 25 .. 5 75
Common and rough	5 00 .. 5 50

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.	
New York, February 19.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review says: The past week has been one of rapid trading in wheat, in live, in some forms of iron and steel, in onion-skin coke and in well-known cotton and woolen goods the lowest prices ever known have been made and it is gratifying that failures of importance have not recurred. While no action is especially a cutting business prospects was taken at Washington the continued discussion of revenue and monetary measures and the uncertainty regarding the same have constant effects on the market, and in different markets have caused sudden fluctuations in price. While it is not only lower by 1/4c than it was for a single day in 1897, but lower by 1/2c than it had ever been in the previous twenty-seven years. Corn and other products unacted but little though receipts of corn were 1,000,000 bushels with increasing distrust of a crop prospect, and textile industries do not seem to be gaining within the past week for so many works have closed as have resumed work and in woolen and cotton manufacture rather more. There has been a sharp break in print cloth; some of the best known cottons have been put at the lowest prices ever made and there is more talk of a general closing of mills. The demand for woolen goods does not improve, and sales of wool decreased sharply after the rise in activity two weeks ago. Exports of the best known cottons have been put at the lowest prices ever made and there is more talk of a general closing of mills. The demand for woolen goods does not improve, and sales of wool decreased sharply after the rise in activity two weeks ago. Exports of the best known cottons have been put at the lowest prices ever made and there is more talk of a general closing of mills. The demand for woolen goods does not improve, and sales of wool decreased sharply after the rise in activity two weeks ago. Exports of the best known cottons have been put at the lowest prices ever made and there is more talk of a general closing of mills.	



Mrs. J. H. Guinan.

## Cannot Say Enough

### IN Praise of Hood's

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: 'Gentlemen:—I feel that I cannot write words which will speak highly enough of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I can tell my friends what it did for me a good deal better than I can write it. But I will simply state that it cured me of a very severe case of catarrh after the physicians failed to help me. It also cured my husband of rheumatism of serious nature a year ago. Now bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla effected

### A Perfect Cure

In his case, I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best spring medicine that can be found. We have used it in our family five years, and would not do without it. I am very thankful to you.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

for the blessing this medicine has been to us. Every bottle is worth its weight in gold." Mrs. J. H. GUINAN, 270 Wabash Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

## "Almost as Palatable as Milk"

This is a fact with regard to Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. The difference between the oil, in its plain state, is very apparent. In

## Scott's Emulsion

you detect no fish-oil taste. As it is a help to digestion there is no after effect except good effect. Keep in mind that Scott's Emulsion is the best promoter of flesh and strength known to science.

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

## Ely's Cream Balm

WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

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## YOU HAVE A Patent.

DO YOU WANT TO SELL IT?

Write me full description with very lowest price.

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## PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CHIES WIKKE ALL ERSE FALL.

Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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WILL CURE THAT

## Cold AND STOP THAT Cough.

Has stood the test for SIXTY YEARS and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old.

Price 25c., and 50c. per bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DR. J. H. DOWNS & SONS, Front, Burlington, Vt.

# RIGGS GREAT CLEARING SALE

Our Store is Loaded with good Bargains. Remember Everything goes regardless of Cost during our Great Clearing Sale.

Men's Fine \$2 Shirts and Underwear	\$1 25	Men's 20 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	\$14	Boys' 12 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	\$ 8
Men's Fine 1 50 Shirts and Underwear	1	Men's 15 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	10	Boys' 10 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	7
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Men's Fine 75 Shirts and Underwear	50	Men's 10 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	6 50	Boys' 6 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	4 00
Men's Fine 50 Shirts and Underwear	38	Men's 8 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	5 50	Boys' 5 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	3 50
		Men's 6 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	4	Boys' 4 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	2 75
		Men's all wool Felt Boots	75	Boys' 3 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	2 00
		All Rubber Goods at Reduced Prices.		Boys' 2 dollar Suits and Overcoats now	1 50
		All Caps at One-Half price.		Men's 6 dollar Pants	4
		Boys Short Pants	25	Men's 5 dollar Pants	3 25
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		All Children's Underwear about One-Half price.		Men's 3 dollar Pants	2 00
				Men's 2 dollar Pants	1 25



Remember this is the Greatest Cut Price Sale of All New and desirable Goods ever given in Plymouth. Avail yourself now of this great opportunity by buying goods at almost your own price.

The Plymouth Clothier,

# RIGGS

## CURSORY CLIPPINGS.

Edison is to connect a telephone with the sun which will bring the music of its motion to our ears.

A process by which all kinds of wood can be rendered incombustible has been invented by Nicholas T. Nelson, a Chicago chemist.

Jewelry buried by Mrs. J. K. Henry of Greenville, Ala., during the war was unearthed a few days ago and found to be in good condition.

The Chinese Y. M. C. A. in San Francisco has recently sent \$42,000 to Canton as a contribution by the Chinese of that city for the evangelization of their countrymen.

A man in Williamsburg, N. Y., has formed a collection of the drums of all countries, including Europe, Asia, Africa, Oceania and America, and numbering over 700 examples.

In a Philadelphia shop window a unique old relic of a piano is displayed bearing the following inscription: "John Jacob Astor sold this piano to one of the first families of New York more than a century ago. Mr. Astor is believed to have been the first piano dealer in the United States."

A trolley accident, with both tragic and humorous results, happened in Baltimore last week, when "a pie wagon was knocked to flinders, and the drumambient atmosphere was flaky with pie crust for some time." Driver F. Plitt furnished the tragic part of the tale by receiving serious injuries.

An instructive dialogue is reported to have taken place at the opening of the Sussex, England, assizes. A juror rose in the box to ask to be excused from service on account of deafness. "Are you very deaf?" asked the judge in a low tone. "Yes, my lord," was the prompt reply. "You had better be sworn," said the judge.

A curate who had entered the pulpit provided with one of the late Rev. Charles Bradley's most recent homilies, was for a moment horror-struck by the sight of the Rev. Charles Bradley himself seated in a pew beneath. Immediately, however, he recovered enough self-possession to be able to say: "The beautiful sermon I am about to preach is by Rev. Charles Bradley, who I'm glad to see in good health among us assembled here."

## CHIEFLY CHAFF.

Customer—Send a barrel of sugar up to my house and charge it. Grocer—Excuse me. The sugar trust is busted.

Professor—What a pity that this young lady has both her arms. She would otherwise be a real Venus of Milo.

Macey—Do you believe it possible to tell fortunes with cards? Pipkin—Don't see why it shouldn't be; plenty have been lost that way.

Visitor—And which is the older, Tommy, you or Willie? Tommy—We're tie. Visitor, mystified—What do you mean by tie? Tommy—We're twine.

Mrs. Gumppes—What do you think of this? Professor Scrapper says women make better violinists than men? Mr. Gumppes—Of course. They can't make so much noise.

Bliffers—Can't you run that typewriting machine without making such a terrible racket? Whiffers, who has a desk in the same office—Not when I'm writing to a man who called me a fool.

"Oh for some new-coined name by which to call him! Oh, for some name no other lips could give!" was the prayer of Violet until she married him. Now she is content to call him Old Beeswax.

Housekeeper—I don't see why a big, able-bodied man like you should be begging for a living. Tramp—To tell you the truth, mum, folks is becomin' so hard-hearted that a gent has got ter be big an' able-bodied to beg without gettin' hurt.

"Perkins," said the little girl on Prairie avenue, "aren't you my nurse?" "Yes, Miss Florry," answered the middle-aged matron. "Then I want you to go in there where the doctor is," said Miss Florry, imperiously, "and be vaccinated in my place!"

The burgomaster of Brussels has ordered the formation of a cyclist corps in connection with the local fire brigade for the purpose of carrying the first aid to the persons in danger through an outbreak. The men are already being drilled every day, the machines selected being tricycles, upon which they carry a coil of rope, a hatchet and other articles useful in cases of emergency.

Lew Fiscus traded horses with Shad Starr. The horse given Starr was afflicted with the "heaves," as was discovered later, and Starr was dissatisfied. One night he returned the diseased horse to Fiscus and took home the horse he had traded. Fiscus prosecuted him. After hearing both sides Judge Rayburn, at Kittanning, Pa., instructed the jury to acquit the defendant, as it was shown the taking of the horse was not done feloniously, but justly.

## FADS AND SUPERSTITIONS.

An old remedy for nose bleeding is to put a drop of vinegar in the ear.

In 1678, by act of parliament, all persons were ordered to be buried in woolen.

Welsh mothers put a pair of tongs or a knife in the cradle to insure the safety of their children.

In Scotland it is said to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of other occupants for it.

Romanian mothers tie red ribbons around the ankles of their children to preserve them from harm.

Lord Randolph Churchill has a choice private collection of teeth of noted criminals and murderers, to which he is constantly adding.

Among the Bengalese shouting the name of the king of birds (garunda) is supposed to drive away snakes. Shouting Ram! Ram! drives ghosts away.

The minister of Paris police, M. Lepine, thinks that vanity is a very powerful motive among anarchists, and with the hope of quieting their activity he begs the papers not to publish their portraits.

John Newman, aged fourteen, son of respectable parents in West Washington, Pa., became suddenly ill a week ago and developed symptoms of rabies. He had not been bitten, but said an old woman had said mysterious words over him and that a red-eyed negro had forced something between his teeth. Some people said he had been bewitched.

## TALES OF ANIMALS.

Ostriches live thirty years. A black fox's skin is worth \$1,000. Among birds the swan is the longest lived.

The physical strength of a tiger is nearly twice as great as that of a lion.

The Emperor Duc-Tu of Cochinchina protects his treasures by placing them in hollow trunks of trees, which float about a huge tank situated in the center of the royal palace. There are twenty crocodiles in the tank as well. When he wishes to draw upon this bank all the reptiles are killed.

Professor Garner is by no means a pioneer in the investigation of the Simian language. Lady Burton records in her husband's biography that the late Sir Richard had forty monkeys which sat down daily with him at dinner, and that he had quite mastered the elements of their speech. He had made a list of about sixty of their most familiar words, but the paper was lost in a fire.

While 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.

## CURIOS CLIPPINGS.

Pope John II., 532, had a "first-water diamond of five pennyweights, upon which was carved an exact likeness of Christ."

The rubber tree comes into bearing, so to speak, in about seven years after planting, and with proper care the tree is good for fifty years of production.

By a remarkable piece of engineering a large area of salt meadows, nearly 1,500 acres, at Bridgeport, Conn., has been ditched, diked against the tide, and is rapidly being got into upland grass.

A button of supposedly great age, bearing in the center the initials "G. W." and around them the motto, "Long live the president," is a recent find at Matters Station, Maryland by J. P. Wise. Encircling the edge are the names of the thirteen original states.

The button hook has grown to be such an elaborate and costly article that it has a case of its own made of a delicate shade of kid. On the cover button hooks and a glove buttoner are painted, while gilt letters proclaim: "On buttons I'm bent, and though but a crook, for buttons I'm willing to serve as a hook." The inside of the case is lined with tufted satin.

The old parish prison in New Orleans that was built in 1834, and was for many years the largest jail in the Southwest, has been sold. It was used at first largely for the confinement of runaway slaves, and served as a military prison during the war. All the executions in New Orleans, thirty-six in number, between 1840 and 1892, took place there.

A flying sheet of paper struck a horse in the face on a New York street. The frightened animal ran away, jerking the boy who was driving, and who held onto the reins, out of the buggy. The horse swept on, and the boy would probably have been pounded to death on the pavement had not a policeman managed to jump into the wagon. He drew the boy back, caught the reins and soon quieted the horse.

## PUNS AND PLEASANTRIES.

"I didn't know Stuffer was an active worker in the church." "Well, then, you've never seen him at a church supper."

Laura—Tell me, Uncle George, is that deformed gentleman what is called a crook? Uncle George—No, indeed. He is a bicyclist.

"I've lost my ring, Bridget." "Why don't ye advertise it, mum, an' no questions asked?" "What good would it do?" "Yeas might find it, mum; me labst mistress did, an' Oi got the reward."

Mary—Please, sir, the man with the grocer's bill has called again; what shall I say to him? Mr. Grinder—Tell him that I've bought a couple of bloodhounds, and would he call again to-morrow.

Mr. Saphhead, during the honeymoon—When did my little duckie darling first discover that she loved me? Bride, sweetly—When I found myself getting mad every time anyone called you a fool.

"The man that just passed doesn't look as if he was hard up." "He does not." "Yet his business is always flagging." "Is that so? What business is he in?" "He is the signal man at the railroad crossing."

Young Reporter—I have been sent out here to report this game of polo, and I don't know a thing about the game. Polo Player—I'll give you the names of all the players and spectators, and my sister will tell you how each lady is dressed. Never mind about the game.

Auctioneer—This book, gentlemen, is especially valuable, as it contains marginal notes in the handwriting of Alexander Von Humboldt. A hundred marks offered. Going—gone. It is yours, sir. (The autograph marginal note by the renowned scholar was as follows: "This book is not worth the paper it is printed on.")

"How do you like school, Georgie, by this time?" Georgie—Oh, I don't mind the school; it's the teacher that makes all the trouble.

Miss Porkopolis—Is it true that all Bostonians live on baked beans? Mr. Beaconstreet—Oh, no; lots of them live on their relatives.

Clara—Us girls are getting up a secret society. George—What's the object? Clara—I don't know, but I'll tell you all about it after I'm initiated.

Kerr—Where is Vokes now? The last time I saw him he was contending that a man should tell the truth in all circumstances. Biff—He is in the hospital.

Hicks—"Cold in death." Do you think that a good expression? Wicks—It depends a good deal upon the kind of a life which has been led by the deceased.

Matrimonial Advertisement—A lady, young, pretty, bright and poor, desires to make the acquaintance of a man with the opposite qualities, with a view to a happy marriage.

"How do you like the new neighbors by this time?" "Oh, I don't pretend to associate with them." "But I saw you coming out of there just a few minutes ago." "I know, but I had just gone in to borrow a few things."

A tombstone in a cemetery near the spot where the old stone church in East Lynn, Conn., formerly stood, bears the following inscription:

Children!  
Ma'am?  
Mother has come.

He was as green as a pumpkin, and it showed very plainly on him when he appeared before the court charged with stealing a mule. "Have you an attorney?" asked the court—"A lawyer?" "I hain't," he said simply. "Do you want one?" "What's the use uv him?" "He will defend you." "You mean he'll get me off?" "He'll try to." "But can't he?" "That's for the jury to say." "Kin the jury do it?" "Yes, the case is left to them." "And they kin git me off?" "Certainly." "Well, then, if it's just the same to you, I'll take a jury."

## AMUSING INCIDENTS.

A Philadelphia laborer, admiringly to comrade, as a stylishly dressed woman sailed by with shoulders apparently five feet broad—I say, Jimmy, there's a pair of shoulders for a hod.

An Argyllshire elder was asked how the kirk got along. He said: "Aweel, we had 400 members. Then we had a division and there were only 200 of us left; then a disruption and only ten of us left. We had a heresy trial and now there is only me and ma brither Duncan left, and I ha' great doots o' Duncan."

A Frenchman was teaching a large school where he had a reputation among the pupils for making some queer mistakes. One day he was taking a class which was rather disorderly. What with the heat and the troublesome boys, he was very snappish. Having punished several boys and sent one to the bottom of the form, he at last shouted out in a passion: "Ze whole class go to ze bottom!"

Colonel Wat Hardin of Kentucky, was recently asked if he did not regard a certain fellow in Washington, who had dealt villainously with him, as the most pluperfect, unmitigated scoundrel he ever knew. The colonel studied the question with thoughtful gravity for a moment and then, loyally remembering another rogue out West of even meaner proclivities, finally decided: "No, I'm committed to a fellow out in Ohio."

A native of Ireland landed a Greenock and wanted to take the train for Glasgow. Never having been in a railway station before, he did not know how to get his ticket, but he saw a lady going in and determined to follow her lead. The lady went to the ticket box and putting down her money said: "Marshall, single." Her ticket was duly handed to her and she walked away. Pat promptly planked down his money and shouted: "Patrick Murphy, married!"

She—I wonder if there will be anything to talk about in the next world? He—Oh, yea. You know there is always something to say on the other side.

She—You told me at the seaside that you were in business for yourself, and I find you a clerk in a store. He—I was in business for myself last summer. I peddled suspenders.

"Paw, is there any difference between a cold and a influenza?" "If the doctor calls it a cold the bill is about \$4. If he calls it influenza it's about \$18. The difference is \$14 my son."

"The wall-flower," remarked the philosopher, "is often the only girl in the ball room who can cook a dinner." "Yes," said Miss Worldling, "and the girl who dances is the only one who can digest it."

Brown—I understand that Senator Green wanted you to act as his private secretary. Simmons—He did, but I wouldn't accept the position, because I should have to sign everything: "Green, per Simmons."

Little Girl—If I was a teacher I'd make everybody behave. Aunt—How would you accomplish that? Little Girl—Real easy. When girl's was bad I'd tell them they didn't look pretty; and when little boys was bad I'd make them sit with the girls, and when big boys was bad I wouldn't let them sit with the girls.

They met by chance in the waiting-room of a railway station. "My friend," began the man with the valise full of tracts, persuasively, "have you ever reflected on the shortness of life, the uncertainty of all things here below and the fact that death is inevitable?" "Have I?" replied the man in the shabby overcoat, cheerfully. "Well, I should reckon! I'm a life insurance agent!" "Ah—um—looks as if we were going to have more snow, doesn't it?" said the other, looking his valise again with a snip.

## UNEXPECTED ANSWERS.

He—So the engagement is at an end? She—Yes. He—Who broke it? She—The minister who married us.

Lady—If you really love me prove it. He—Willingly. This water beside us is both cold and deep. Jump in and see how quickly I'll bring you out.

Tom—I can read your thoughts. I know just what you are thinking about now. Daisy, blushing indignantly—Nonsense! If you did propose I'd refuse you. So there!

She is the brown-eyed girl who works in the telephone exchange, Washington, and he is the young man who is sometimes more energetic than courteous. "Hello, central," he called the other day, "this is the second time I have called you. Have you been asleep?" "Yes," she answered, sweetly; "I have, and I had such a strange dream. I thought I heard a voice from the infernal regions and awoke just in time to hear you calling. What number?"

One of the duties of the beadle of O—, says the Toronto Empire, is to assist in taking up the collection, which is done by means of the old-fashioned ladle. A young minister was about to preach his first sermon, and feeling very nervous he confided his fears to the friendly beadle. "Preach!" said that worthy contemptuously, "that's nothing to having to collect the bowbees. I am aye feared I knock off the ladies' bannets w' the ladle."

"Dear me," he whispered, "do you think if I married you your father would ever forgive us?" "I'm sure he would, dear," she asserted softly. "And would he give us a house of our own?" "I know he would, dearest." "And would he give us enough to live beautifully on?" "I am sure of it, Harry." "And would he take me into the firm?" "Certainly he would." "And let me run the business to suit myself?" "Of course he would, darling." She snuggled to his bosom, but he put her aside coldly. "I can never marry you," he said hoarsely. "You rather is too willing to get you off by hands."