

The Plymouth Mail.

VOL 7 NO 32

PLYMOUTH MICH. FRIDAY, APRIL 13 1894.

WHOLE NO 344

THE REGULAR CHAT.

THE COMMON COUNCIL MET MONDAY EVENING.

Committee Appointed by President Hunter.—Other Business Transacted.

The village common council met in session Monday evening. President Hunter and all the trustees were present. The clerk read the minutes of previous meeting which were approved.

On motion the petition of Mr. Berdan and several others relative to laying a water pipe on Ann Arbor street was not granted, but the matter was referred to the water commission.

The board of L. H. Bennett as treasurer of the water board was accepted.

President Hunter then named as members of the several committees for the year, the following trustees:

Ways and means—

Chaffee, Gale, Root.

Claims and accounts—

Root, Roe, Jolliffe.

Streets—

Root, Chaffee, Smitherman.

Mark—

Root, Chaffee, Smitherman.

Health—

Jolliffe, Gale, Root.

Ordinance—

Gale, Chaffee, Root.

Pounds—

Jolliffe, Roe, Gale.

Licenses—

Gale, Smitherman, Roe.

Cemeteries—

Smitherman, Chaffee, Jolliffe.

Fire—

Root, Chaffee.

The election of president protem being in order the following formal ballots were made:

First ballot—Root, 3; Chaffee, 2; Gale, 1.

Second ballot—Root, 4; Chaffee, 1; Gale, 2.

Trustee Root was declared elected as president protem.

The office of marshal was then balloted for as follows:

First ballot—Weeks, 3; Dunn, 1; Cortrite, 1; Kinler, 1.

Second ballot—Weeks, 4; Dunn, 1; Cortrite, 1.

Mellville Weeks was declared elected as marshal.

The office of sexton was referred to the committee on cemeteries.

Dr. Collier was unanimously elected as health officer.

The council paid a very flattering and worthy tribute to Dr. Collier for his faithfulness and prompt action in all cases during the past year. The doctor has always acted kindly, wisely but firmly in matters pertaining to the health of the village.

On motion the chairman of the fire committee (Mr. Roe) was given the mantle of fire marshal.

The office is not a very desirable one, but needs just such a man as the chairman. There is some work connected with it, and the marshal will find he has not a very easy row to hoe.

The matter of investigating the ruins of the recent fire in upper village was referred to the fire committee.

On motion each of the three fire companies was granted the use of water once a month for practice purposes, but to be used at separate dates as called for by the captain of the companies, and each company is to dry its own hose when used at practice.

If the boys will just consider the matter over carefully and take all things into consideration, they will conclude that the council have acted wisely, and for the interest of all concerned.

On motion the clerk was ordered to turn the tax roll over to the assessor to prepare tax roll for 1894.

The marshal will hereafter be required to see that the hose of each company is properly taken care of when used for fire purposes.

The council authorized the publishing of the proceedings of the council in the Mail.

Council adjourned one week.

A Challenge.

To Fire Companies Nos. 2 and 3.—“Midway” Hose Company (No. 1), challenges the above companies to a game of base ball to be played on the fair grounds Tuesday, April 24th, at 2 p. m. The proceeds to be used in purchasing a fire alarm for the department. Only active members of the above companies will be allowed to play.

By order of committee

Crop Report.

March was remarkable for high temperature and moderate amount of precipitation. Reports are not yet at hand from all stations in the State, but at the State Board of Health station at Lansing, the records show it to have been the warmest March in sixteen years. The mean temperature of the month was 40.43 degrees, or 9 degrees above the normal. The mean temperature of the first twenty-four days was about 44.65 degrees, or 13 degrees above the normal. The highest temperature recorded was 74 degrees on the 18th. A cold wave passed over the State on the 25th, and the weather from that date to the end of the month was very cold. The mean temperature of the last week of the month was below 28 degrees. On the 25th the temperature dropped to 10 degrees. This was the lowest point touched during the month.

Since April 1 the temperature has gone below freezing point on all except two days. On the 1st it dropped to 21 degrees, on the 2d to 22, and on the nights of the 7th and 8th to 25. This morning, April 9th, there is a strong cold wind from the east.

The average precipitation in March was 1.26 inches. Three inches of snow fell on the 28th.

A usual wheat on the summit and west side of hills, and on city and undrained lands, has been somewhat injured, but as a whole the crop has wintered well. The averages of the estimates of correspondents are for the southern counties, 89 per cent; central counties, 91 per cent; northern counties, 94 per cent; and State, 90 per cent, comparison being with average year. Correspondents in their remarks report the crop in good condition, much better condition than usual at the end of an average March. In 1893 the average condition April 1, in the southern counties was 81, central 91, State 84; in 1892, in southern counties, 90, central 89, State 90; in 1891, in southern 97, central 92, and State 96. The average condition this year, in the southern counties is eight points better, and in the State six points better than on April 1, 1893.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in March is 1,138,557, and in the eight months, August—March, 11,423,596, which is 106,674 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year. At 27 elevators and mills from which reports have been received, there was no wheat marketed during the month.

The average condition of clover meadows and pastures is as follows: Southern counties 79 per cent, central 87, northern 95 and State 82 per cent. Farm animals are in good condition. During the warm weather that prevailed previous to the 25th of March fruit buds developed to some considerable extent, and great fears were felt that the cold wave of that date would work great harm if not ruin to the crop. A large number of letters, which will be published in full in the final report, have been received from fruit specialists since April 1, but at the time they were written the growers themselves were not entirely satisfied as to the amount of damage. The Grand River Valley Horticultural Society, March 27, believed no harm had been done, but one of its members a few days later found pears and peaches badly injured. Local growers think their crop injured by a trifle. A St. Joseph correspondent thinks peaches all killed. At South Haven a fair crop of all kinds of fruit is expected. In Washtenaw, peach buds had “started to bloom,” in some cases showing color. All such on low ground are killed, while those on higher ground are not injured. Apple and other fruits on high lands have escaped.

A fair conclusion from these letters is that the early and tender varieties of fruit, especially peaches and pears, have been injured, but the later and hardier kinds are yet safe. This is particularly true of apples. There is no reason why a full crop of this fruit should not be expected.

Better Than Two For One.

The MAIL till Jan. 1st, 1895, and the Cincinnati Weekly Enquirer, for one year for only \$1. The Enquirer is now issued twice a week, Tuesdays and Fridays. Is an 8-column, 8-page paper, large size, or 16 large pages every week, equal to 208 ordinary papers a year that usually cost \$4.00; all large type, plain print white paper. A complete new departure from all time journalism.

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THE MAIL.

A SAD ENDING.

While Temporarily Deranged Mrs. Schroeder Attempts to Drown Herself, and Dies from Exposure.

While on his way to the Plymouth cheese factory, Robt Greenlaw noticed the body of a woman lying on the bank of the Wilcox Mill race. On investigation the woman proved to be Mrs. Martin Schroeder, relict of Martin Schroeder who died about three years ago.

Justice Lombard was notified and proceeded to the place to hold investigation. Constable M. R. Weeks impounded the following jury: Wm. H. Miller, Henry R. Lechelt, Robt Greenlaw, Chas. Micol, Fred Leck and Czar Penny.

A number of witnesses were sworn, whose testimony showed that the deceased had always borne a good reputation, was kind, cheerful and seemingly always contented. She never complained, except that her head troubled her considerably. The expert testimony of Dr. Collier, the family physician, went to show that she was at that age when derangement was most likely to occur. He was of the opinion that she was in a fit of temporary insanity, and fell into the water. She then crawled out on the bank and died of exposure.

Mrs. Schroeder has often expressed the thought that she feared she would become deranged.

There being nothing to show that she would willingly take her life, the jury rendered the verdict that Mrs. Schroeder came to her death between the hours of 10 p. m., April 10th and 7 a. m., April 11th, 1894, from exposure while temporarily deranged.

The night before, Mrs. Schroeder slept with her mother Mrs. Lawrence. Mrs. Lawrence awoke about five o'clock and noticed that she was gone. This did not alarm her, as the deceased was in the habit of rising early.

Mrs. Schroeder had been at Canton for five weeks previous taking care of a sick woman, returning the Sunday before her death.

The deceased was 45 years old and leaves two children, Fred and Marie Schroeder. Fred was at home but Marie was in Detroit.

The funeral was held today (Friday) from her late residence on Main St., north, to a cemetery near Wayne where her husband was buried.

Livonia.

The republicans elected their ticket in this town except highway commissioner and one justice of the peace.

Charles Smith found one of his horses dead in the stable on the morning of April 3rd.

A bran new baby girl was found at the house of William Helms on April 1st.

Mrs. Asa Goring has returned from Canada where she went to visit her daughter.

There will be an oyster supper at the Grange hall on the evening of April 19. The proceeds will go towards paying for the church sheds. All are cordially invited to be present.

George Fisher has gone to Josco to work at the blacksmith trade.

John Schroeder is building a large new house in the northwest part of the town.

William M. Low is building an upright to his house west of the Centre.

It is Esq. Coats now. G. P. Benton and wife of Waterford, and Cass Benton and wife of Northville, visited A. Stringer's family in this village last Sunday.

Many of the farmers around here are plowing for oats.

Neighborhood Notes.

Joseph Belford, who lives five miles north of Holly, lost \$11,000 on Wednesday of last week, by the burning of his barns. Fire is supposed to have caught from an engine used on a feed mill.

The Wixom cheese factory started up for the season April 2nd.

Miss Bertha Haggerty and John Taylor were married at Wixom on Thursday of last week.

The South Lyon flouring mill is compelled to run day and night to keep up with their work.

Northville is congratulating herself because of her water-works, the absence of which would have enabled the fire of last week to do a great amount of damage.

Mrs. A. S. Brooks of Northville, who has been ill for several months, died last week Thursday. The funeral was held on Monday.

She, looking around the room—What lovely interior decorations! He, looking over the table—Delightful, I am sure!

Tired Passenger—What is the next station? Equally Tired Passenger—There is no next station. This is the milk train.

Fair Visitor—I would like to see the editor of the woman's page. Office Boy—Here he is over there; de fat man in his shirt sleeves, with de clay pipe in his mouth.

Elderly Maiden—This is so unexpected. Mr. Wellalong, that—that you must give me time, Elderly Lover—Time, Miss Rebecca? Do you think there is any to spare?

Manager, after rehearsal—Am sorry, Miss Kreecher, but I don't think we can engage you. Actress—But I am in a position to get a report circulated that you give me \$100 a night. Manager—That's different. You may go on.

“I want you to understand,” said a belligerent man at a meeting, “that you can't be a czar here.” “Well, then,” said the other as he sulkily got into his overcoat, “I'll hunt up my stenographer. I'll be a dictator if I die for it.”

Investor—I see you have a railroad mapped out here, but where's your town? Landholder—Well, to tell the truth, it ain't built yet; but there's six candidates for sheriff in them gallery bushes, one moonlight distillery, and a pond for baptism!

“Sammeron tells me that he courted his wife five years before she would accept him.” “Well, he has nothing to complain of at that. She brought him \$100,000. It looks to me as if \$20,000 a year for courting a good looking girl is big pay for a mighty easy job.”

TALES THAT ARE TOLD.

A coroner's jury in South Carolina declares that one Crawford Ballou came to his death on February 3, 1894, by a gunshot wound in the hands of L. G. Massey, while resisting arrest.

An innocently frank person was admiring the baby grandson of a famous man. “Now,” said she, encouragingly, to the parents of the child, “this boy will be a genius. It is perfectly safe to expect it, for you know genius always skips one generation!”

A young woman who went before a justice in Williamsburg, N. Y., to be married, objected to the word “obey” in the obligation, and wept when the judge said he couldn't omit it or say it under his breath, but she finally took her young man's hand and promised love and honor—possibly with a mental reservation—to obey him.

A lady who had studied an elementary treatise of astrology one day took it upon her to cast the horoscope of a boarding house acquaintance. “Let me see,” she began, after taking down the day of the “subject's” birth, “you are in Aries. Aries is intellect. Why, no!” she suddenly exclaimed, looking up, as the full force of the definition struck her. “there must be some mistake. You can't be in Aries!”

A brawny farmer presented himself at a country school, dragging an overgrown boy reluctantly through the door. “What's yer limit here?” This boy's arser an iddicashun,” he demanded. The timid teacher replied that the curriculum “embraced reading, writing, arithmetic, history, algebra, trigonometry.” “That will do,” interrupted the farmer. “Load him up heavy with trigonometry; he's the only poor shot in the family.”

John Barnes, colored, cook in the Augusta, Ga., jail, owes the city over six years' time, in police court sentences, for intoxication. He has been cook in the prison for five years, and is allowed to go out every Saturday night, invariably getting intoxicated and being resentenced before his former one is served. Thus it is that his time has accumulated. Forty-eight hours is the longest that he has been out of jail in the last few years.

HE AND SHE.

Mrs. William Betts, of Cincinnati, holds the commission of a deputy United States marshal.

The odor of onions left on the hands after peeling, may be removed by rubbing the hands with celery or mustard.

A young woman in Greenford, Long Island, has been fined \$5 for scissoring off the tail of her father-in-law's horse, for spite.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The Roman architects used to put jugs in the walls of theaters to make them more resonant.

Potatoes are most greedily devoured in Germany where the people eat \$250,000,000 worth every year.

In 1364 the royal library of France contained twenty volumes and was the largest possessed by any king in Europe.

Statistics prove that Pennsylvania has a greater railroad trackage per square mile than Germany, France or Holland.

The sun throws vertical rays on the earth's surface only upon an area equal to about thirty-five square miles at one time.


In a Welsh tin factory has been produced the thinnest sheet of iron ever rolled. It would require 3,800 of them to make one inch in thickness.

Namismatists say that no human head was impressed on coins until after the death of Alexander the Great. All images before that were of deities.

There is a double tree near Cobutt, Ga., which appears, except on very close examination, to be a single growth. On one side it bears persimmons, and on the other wild crab apples.

At Gringsburg, Sweden, power from a waterfall is transmitted by electricity along a copper wire to mines eight miles away, where it runs motor; and supplies are and incandescent lamps.

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THE STATE HAPPENINGS

BRIEF ACCOUNT OF MANY OF THE INTERESTING MATTERS.

Seven Men Crushed to Death and Two Fatally Injured in a Logging Train Accident—Brieflets.

A terrible accident happened while a logging locomotive was running on the narrow gauge road of Staples & Covell, near New Era, Oceana county; it struck a tree that had been blown across the railroad track, and without a moment's warning seven men met an awful fate. When the train struck the obstruction the engine was thrown from the rails and went rolling down an embankment, taking with it a number of logging cars, which all piled upon it. It was a terrible scene. When the train went over the embankment the whole crew consisting of eight men, went with it. They were pinned down by the logging cars and crushed to death. To add to the awful sufferings of the imprudenced men they were ejected by escaping steam.

Engineer Adolph Shetlander, 45 years old, leaves a widow and two children; Fireman Gust Anderson, 30 years old, single; Foreman Frank Shipley, Newaygo county, 35 years old, leaves a widow and daughter; Trainmen Martin Lynch, married; Charles Wolfe, Loren and Allen Critchett, all single, are dead, and Fred Chawke and Henry Stearn, both single, badly injured. Such is the result of the accident. The men were on their way to camp for dinner. The accident occurred shortly before noon, while the engine, containing nine men, was on its way from White river to the camp, six miles distant.

Chawke, who was so severely injured, received his injuries in attempting to aid a fellow workman. He will probably die. Stearn saved his life by jumping through a car window. Frank Shipley had his stomach burned out with coals from the furnace. He saw the tree fall, but there was no time to stop the engine after he gave the alarm. Both the Critchetts died in great agony. They were found with their fingers burned off and flesh peeling from their bodies.

The road runs from three miles east of New Era to White river. It has been in operation over five years, and would have finished logging in two days for good, and then have been moved to other parts. Engineer Shetlander had been in charge ever since the road was started, and this is his first accident. He was to have taken another position in a week. All of the men live in Whitehall except those designated.

TWO STEAMERS SUNK.

The Straits of Mackinac the Scene of Two Vessel Disasters—Ice and Wind.

The steamer William H. Barnum, Chicago to Port Huron, Capt. Wm. Smith, of Marine City, with grain, sank in Mackinac straits. All of her crew were rescued without mishap. The steamer went down in eleven fathoms of water and is a total loss. She had on board 55,000 bushels of corn. The Barnum was not in the best of condition, and the rough weather under Lake Michigan was too much for her. Water began to pour into the hold soon after entering the straits. Strenuous efforts were made to check the inflow with canvas over the holes, but they were unavailing.

The lost steamer was owned by C. A. Chamberlain and others, of Detroit, was rated in last year's register at \$35,000 and was insured for \$22,000. The corn cargo was insured for \$22,000. The Barnum was built by J. M. Jones, of Detroit, in 1873, was 213 feet long and 35 feet wide. She rated A3. It was the first trip that Capt. Smith had made in the boat.

The Minneapolis Goes Down.

The steam propeller Minneapolis, with her consorts, Red Wing and San Diego, from Chicago, bound down, sank at 3 a. m., off McLaughlin's point. The consorts then sailed to Cheboygan after saving the crew off the Minneapolis. The wreck was due to the heavy ice and the wind, which was blowing a gale all night, and to the heavy rain. This rain caused the ice to give way from the shore, and the wind forced it into the ill-fated vessel. The captain of the consorts did not get rattled, but steered to the side of the wrecked vessel and took off the crew, not a minute too soon. As the last man left the boat, so rapid was the sinking, the large craft broke in two and toppled each way with a deafening roar, sinking to the bottom, a depth of 20 fathoms. The clothes and effects of those on board all went down. A lady on board lost heavily in wearing apparel, escaping with nothing but a light wrapper. The cargo was a total loss, as all was spilled into the sea when the steamer broke in two.

The Minneapolis was a wooden propeller of 4,072 tons, built at Marine City in 1873 for A. A. Parker, of Detroit. The Minneapolis was rated A2, was valued at \$50,000 and insured for \$43,750. When the disaster occurred she was on her way from Chicago to Buffalo laden with 48,000 bushels of grain. Capt. H. W. Bogart was in command.

Other Lake Accidents.

The grain-laden steamer Majestic arrived at Detroit with the forward rigging of an unknown schooner fast to her forward upper works. About 4:30 a. m., near Harsen's island, she collided with the schooner, and the bowsprit and jib-boom of the latter broke through the forward cabin of the steamer, and passed on through the upper deck. The Majestic brought the jib-boom, bowsprit, two jib sails, the anchor and cathead to Detroit.

MINOR MICHIGAN NEWS.

John Donovan, near Hartford, lost a \$4,500 house by fire.

Christian crusaders are making a great stir at McBain.

A high water tower will be erected to supply the Kalamazoo insane asylum.

The Volunteer mines in Negaunee have closed down. About 160 men were employed.

On account of alleged family troubles, Mrs. Owen Clarke, of Fife Lake, shot herself through the heart.

Kalamazoo women of the W. C. T. U. have adopted resolutions asking that the postoffice be closed on Sunday.

Dr. Frank H. Tyler, of Kalamazoo, has been elected president of the Southwestern Homeopathic Medical society.

The Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Detroit Presbytery was held at Holly.

Lake Ann capitalists intend to erect a planing mill which is to be in running order in 60 days.

The body of the mate of the schooner Minnehaha, which went to pieces near Manistee last October, has been picked up on the beach.

The affection known as pink eye has become quite prevalent at Bay City. There are 40 or 50 cases in the city, mostly among adults.

A rushing river has been found under Traverse City at a depth of 230 feet. The scheme now is to furnish water at half the rate the city water costs.

At the annual meeting of the Michigan Mutual Benefit association it was decided not to confine membership to Masons exclusively, but make it general in its nature.

The full returns of the recent election in Alpena county give a handsome majority in favor of bonding the county for \$100,000 which is to be expended in making good roads.

A new corporation, to be known as the Cadillac Handle Company, has been organized at Cadillac with a capital stock of \$20,000. The company will manufacture broom handles.

The final count of the vote on the proposition to move the Benzie county seat from Benzonia to Capital City has been decided in favor of the former by a majority of probably 100 votes.

Chris McCracken, a well known young man of Grand Blanc, attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a pocket-knife. He made two deep gashes in his neck and another in his wrist. No cause known.

The Michigan Conference association of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold its fourth annual session at Kalamazoo, April 17-19, in the First M. E. church.

The Blue Iron Mining company closed down its mine at Negaunee and in consequence threw 75 men out of employment. It is feared that but one mine in that city will be in working operation by June.

In consequence of the arrest of an old soldier, charged with drunkenness, it has been discovered that Watervliet has been unconstitutionally incorporated, and a new set of ordinances have been adopted as a result.

Young Newkirk, the defaulting cashier of the Bay City savings bank, was brought back from Texas. Newkirk says he cannot tell the exact amount of his misappropriations, but he believes that they are about \$7,000.

John Degroat, a teamster of Lapeer, took a large quantity of strychnine, and being resuscitated drank a bottle of ink. Although he will not die he will be permanently paralyzed. Domestic infelicity was the cause given for his action.

Three men were badly hurt in a dynamite explosion at Berrien Springs. One man had his arm blown off, another suffered a fractured chin, while another was badly hurt. The affair was kept quiet, because the men were dynamiting fish, contrary to the law.

Wexford county farmers have been victimized out of many dollars by sharpers. These fellows sell them a lot of cheap goods at extortionate prices and take the farmers' notes. The farmers have to pay the notes and they find they have little or nothing to show for them.

President Cleveland has pardoned Sakris Silvola, the ex-postmaster of Calumet, who a year ago was charged with being short in his accounts to the amount of \$2,301.77. Mr. Silvola has since made the amount good to the government and now claims that it is in debt to him \$2,300.

Mrs. Roelof Hazekamp was found dead in her bed at Holland. She retired in good health. Neighbors discovered that the doors were locked and gained entrance through a window. It is thought a fire originated from an explosive lamp and smothered the woman. She was 45 years old and lived alone about four miles south of Holland.

State Game Warden Charles S. Hampton, of Petoskey, asserts that the business of his office has so increased that it is necessary for him to employ a clerk. Attorney General Ellis has furnished Auditor-General Turner an opinion in which he holds that the state game warden is not entitled to a permanent clerk under the statute creating the office.

The alleged cruelty of Mrs. Ursula Burpee to her foster-son, Ira Spangleberger, at New Lothrop, is still the center of excitement. One of the boy's feet, which was scalded, has been amputated, and as soon as he rallies from the shock the other will be amputated also. The bones of his feet were exposed where the flesh had sloughed away. There is still talk of wreaking summary vengeance on Mrs. Burpee.

10 LIVES LOST BY FIRE

FIREMEN DROP 80 FEET INTO FURIOUS FLAMES.

Hotel and Theater Burn at Milwaukee With the Most Terrible Results—Over \$350,000 Property Loss.

At 4:20 o'clock a. m. flames were seen breaking out from the rear of the Davidson theater and hotel, at Milwaukee, Wis., a structure valued at \$300,000. An alarm was promptly responded to, but not until the roof was a sheet of flames. Immediately on the arrival of the firemen ladders were run up and the men rushed up on the roof, six stories from the ground. In doing so, Allie Reese, one of the men, slipped and fell to the ground, being killed by the fall. The firemen took their stations on the roof directly over the stage and began work, when without warning the roof gave way, precipitating the men 80 feet below into the fire on the large stage of the theater, nine of whom were either killed by the fall, or burned or suffocated to death.

The large building was used as a theater on the ground floor and the rear, while the portion above and the front was utilized by the Hotel Davidson. The hotel portion was well filled with guests, but they all were warned in time and made their escape without injury, though a panic prevailed, many of them escaping in hastily made toilets. The fire originated apparently on the stage under the roof. The stage was about 30 feet from the floor to the roof and the fire had made great progress in the oily scenery and was a perfect oven of flames when discovered.

The Liliputians, with an immense amount of scenery, were filling a two weeks' engagement in "A Trip to Mars" in the house, and had for the engagement drawn great houses. Treasurer Rodriguez, of the Davidson, says the loss to the Liliputian company all told cannot fall below \$50,000. The loss to the Davidson Theater company will be heavy. Manager Brown said: "The original cost of the entire structure and contents to John and Alexander Davidson was between \$350,000 and \$400,000."

Just how many fell with the roof is not known, though John Yeo, a pipeman of No. 4, says he thinks there must have been 20 who went down. Of the number some were rescued, but nine are known to be dead. Assistant Chief Jansen, who is among the missing and dead, was a brother of Chief of Police Jansen.

THE REVOLUTION STILL ON.

Brazilian Rebel Admiral De Mello Meeting With Huge Successes in the South.

Dispatches from Buenos Ayres and Montevideo tell of victories won by admiral De Mello the head of the insurgents, who is still confident of victory notwithstanding the surrender of Da Gama.

In accordance with orders sent by General Sarraiva, in command of the land forces of the insurgents, to the western and central districts of the Rio Grande, the entire federalist army in that state made forced marches to Oidad, Rio Grande and Porto Allegre to co-operate with Admiral De Mello's fleet.

Castilha commander at Rio Grande do Sul telegraph President Peixoto that it was not probable he could make a successful resistance to the insurgents. He has only one gunboat, the Cananea, and that is useless.

LATER.—Advices have reached Buenos Ayres to the effect that the government boat Cananea has surrendered to the insurgent fleet at Rio Grande do Sul. The land forces of the insurgents number 6,000 men, all of whom are well armed and plentifully supplied with provisions.

The Portuguese warships Mindello and Alfonso de Albuquerque, which came to Buenos Ayres from Rio Janeiro, having on board Admiral Da Gama and a number of insurgents, have sailed. Their destination is not known.

It is reported that the insurgents of Brazil had captured Rio Grande do Sul after bombardment of that city. The Aquidaban and Republica are now cruising outside the harbor in anticipation of meeting President Peixoto's fleet. It is presumed that Porto Allegre at the head of Lago Dos Fatos, which is defended by Rio Grande, will shortly surrender to the insurgents, who are said to have landed a large force to attack it.

Catholic Poles Dissatisfied.

The Polish Catholics in Cleveland, O., who form an element in St. Stanislaus congregation are angry because of the deposition of their priest and are on the eve of an attempt to influence their similarly situated countrymen in Detroit, Baltimore, Chicago and Buffalo to form a bishopric in the old Catholic church, an organization almost unheard of in this country. It is a church with the ritual of the Roman Catholic church, but in which the priests are permitted to marry and in which the infallibility of the pope is denied.

Four Killed in a Mysterious Explosion.

A terrific explosion occurred at Oil City, Pa., by which four persons were instantly killed and two fatally injured. The cause of the explosion is a mystery. When it occurred F. Kaullis was on the back porch of his residence and the three children were playing in the yard. His wife and youngest child were inside the house. There was no gas burned in the house either for fuel or lights. The bodies of all were terribly mangled, and the entire rear portion of the house was blown into kindling wood.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE—Ninety-first day.—Discussion of the tariff bill by Senator Allison, the principal speaker. HOUSE.—The deadlock which prevailed for a week over the Joy-O'Neill contested election case was broken. The Republicans refused to answer to their names, but the Democrats rallied a bare quorum, and amid some applause the speaker announced that the deadlock had been broken and that the motion to lay on the table the motion to reconsider the vote by which Joy had been declared not entitled to the seat had been carried. The Speaker then stated the pending question to be on the Republican substitute for the resolution declaring O'Neill elected and entitled to a seat, the substitute declaring that he was not elected and not entitled to his seat. The substitute was defeated 160 to 23. The last vote was taken on the following: "Resolved, That John J. O'Neill was elected a representative to the fifty-third Congress from the eleventh congressional district of Missouri and that he is entitled to the seat." The resolution was adopted, 155 to 23. There was some Democratic applause upon the announcement, and by direction of the speaker Mr. O'Neill, who was in the hall, came forward to the bar of the House and was sworn in. According to the terms of the special order the House then immediately proceeded with the consideration of the English-Hilborn case, two hours being allowed for debate upon the first part of the first part of the substitute for the resolution of the election committee declaring Mr. Hilborn legally elected and entitled to his seat. The first part of the substitute resolution was defeated, 83 to 136. The second part of the second part of the resolution declaring Mr. English not entitled to his seat, but the quorum had vanished and the matter went over.

SENATE—Ninety-second day.—Senator Allison, of Iowa, concluded his speech in opposition to the tariff bill and Senator Mills, of Texas, addressed the Senate in favor of the bill. HOUSE.—The Democrats succeeded in unseating another Republican, Mr. Hilborn, of California and placed in his chair Mr. De Lish. The Bland reorganization bill, returned by the President without his approval was presented and Mr. Bland moved that it pass over the veto, allowing three days for debate. The Republicans were expecting Mr. Bland to make the opening address when he announced that he was ready to proceed to an immediate vote, and while the Republicans were consulting as to who should make the opening address the speaker called for a roll call. In vain did the Republicans try to win the privilege of speaking. Mr. Crisp preemptorily cut off all discussion by refusing them the right of the floor. The roll call resulted in the defeat of Mr. Bland's motion to pass the bill over the executive's veto.

SENATE—Ninety-third day.—Mr. Hill, of New York, gave notice of his intention to address the Senate in favor of the tariff bill. Mr. George, of Missouri, introduced the following which was referred: "Resolved, That in view of the present depressed financial condition of the people, the low price of agricultural and other products, the indebtedness of the people and the increased value of money, the committee on the judiciary be directed to prepare a bill to reduce by 20 per cent all official incomes not provided for by the United States. The bill to appropriate \$1,000,000 for the extermination of the Russian thistle was taken up but went over without action. Executive session, HOUSE.—The Senate bill to give effect to the award of the international prescribing regulation for the protection of fur seals in Bering sea was passed. The urgent deficiency bill was disposed of in committees of the whole. The postoffice appropriation bill was taken up, but the evening session was devoted to the consideration of pension bills.

SENATE—Ninety-fourth day.—The resolution introduced some time ago by Senator Wolcott, looking to the drafting of a treaty with Mexico by which the United States should coin silver dollars at its mint, was laid before the Senate. Mr. Morgan addressed the Senate in favor of the resolution. He was followed by Senators Lodge, of Massachusetts, and Dubois, of Idaho, favoring the resolution. The tariff bill was taken up, Senator Peffer addressing the Senate. Messrs. Morgan, O'Neill, both Democrats of Missouri, had a personal tilt, which was the only feature of interest of the regular session. In committee of the whole the consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill was resumed. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of pension bills.

SENATE—Ninety-fifth day.—A number of railroad bridge bills for bridges over western and southern rivers were passed. Senator Morgan introduced a bill for a dispatch in the morning papers saying that the British parliament had passed an act intended to carry out the provisions of the award of Bering sea tribunal, but according to which the award was to be carried out without notice to the absentees and would allow Canadian vessels which might have sailed without notice to destroy hundreds of thousands of seals without fear of arrest by simply claiming that they did not know of the act of parliament had passed. HOUSE.—The report of the sergeant-at-arms, who had been previously ordered to arrest absentees to secure a quorum on the recent O'Neill-Joy contest was read. It stated that seven of the absentees had appeared in their seats since the order was made, six were absent on account of sickness, two were on their way to Washington and 13 had made no reply to the summons. Mr. Springer, of Illinois, moved to discharge the sergeant-at-arms and would allow Canadian vessels which might have sailed without notice to destroy hundreds of thousands of seals without fear of arrest by simply claiming that they did not know of the act of parliament had passed.

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Army of Unemployed at Washington.

A special from Washington says: The advance guard of the unemployed, though not of Coxey's aggregation, reached Washington. It came in the form of 41 men packed in a single box car on the B. & O. Notice of the probable arrival of these men had reached Major Moore during the day and he had prepared for them. They were promptly locked up. A few combs, several pieces of soap, a number of small knives and two or three razors were found on the men. One man had 75 cents in his pockets.

They disclaimed being in any way connected with the Coxey army, claiming to be merely a body of workmen out of work whose homes were mostly in the east. They had banded together for the sake of getting cast, near their homes. They had started, as a body, at St. Louis and spoke with pride of the fact that they had come all the way by rail. They had merely asked for transportation from the railroads and been given it. They had been fed by sympathizers along the route, had seldom gone hungry and had really a fairly easy time.

As a result of the recent armor plate frauds exposure a number of changes it is said will be made among the officials at Homestead.

George Weirick, a merchant of Palestine, Ind., shot and instantly killed a man who was trying to gain entrance to Weirick's store for the purpose of robbery.

The Methodist ministers of Chicago have adopted resolutions petitioning the pope to exercise his good offices in securing religious liberty in South American countries.

John Kinney, a farmer living about four miles south of Evert, left home March 14 with the intention of making a three or four days' business trip to Lake City. Since then nothing has been seen or heard of him.

RIOT AND BLOODSHED.

STRIKERS IN THE COKE FIELDS OF PENNSYLVANIA

Charge Upon Deputy Sheriff and His Who are Working in the Strikers' Places—Serious Trouble Ahead.

The trouble which was brewing in the Connellsville coke regions of Pennsylvania and which caused the strike of from 7,000 to 10,000 coke workers—mostly foreigners—has resulted in open defiance of law and the consequent bloodshed. The strikers were without food and the sight of men stepping into their places maddened them. About 300 armed deputies were placed to guard the works.

Desperate rioting began on the third day of the strike, when a body of strikers, numbering several hundreds, marched into the Davison works of the H. C. Frick Coke Co., two miles from Connellsville, where men were working. They tried to get at the men on the ovens. The deputies fired. The strikers returned the fire and charged, driving the deputies and men from the plant. Chief Engineer Paddock, of the Frick company, ran up in the tippie. The strikers followed and shot him in the back of the head. They beat him and crushed his head with stones and threw his body from a tippie window to the ovens, forty feet below. They then attempted to fire the tippie, but left when they saw the deputies returning with a large force from Connellsville.

Hearing of Paddock's murder hundreds volunteered to avenge his death. The pursuing party, in command of Detective Frank Campbell, overtook the strikers a half mile from Davison and opened fire on them. Three strikers fell, one was killed instantly, shot through the body, and two others were fatally wounded. Another of the strikers was shot and killed by a deputy at Bradford, a mile distant. Eleven strikers were captured where the first battle took place and the pursuing party kept up the chase until Dawson, a point seven miles distant, was reached, where fifty-three more of the strikers were captured. All the efforts of the deputies and more level-headed citizens were needed to prevent the lynching of the rioters who were taken back to Connellsville.

At the Mayfield plant of the McClure company two men were fatally shot. The strikers charged the men at work in the morning, but were driven off by the deputies after a striker was shot through the body. In the afternoon they returned and renewed the attack. There was much firing and a deputy was fatally wounded. At a riot at the Painter works the water beat a workman fatally. Sheriff Wilhelm has called on Gov. Pattison to order out the national guard.

The coke drawers at the Denny coke plant, near Alverton, were attacked by a riotous mob of 60 Hungarian women armed with revolvers, clubs and pokers. The men hastily retreated, followed by the triumphant mob. Men were knocked down and many of the laborers were injured and one man was fatally wounded.

LATER.—The summary vengeance of the citizens of Connellsville and surrounding towns for the murder of Chief Engineer Paddock and the general lawlessness of the mobs of strikers had the effect of bringing many of the rioters to their senses. Big raids had been planned upon several working plants, but the strikers were subdued and abandoned their anarchistic schemes.

President Davis, of the strikers' organization, was jailed on a charge of complicity in the murder of Paddock. Over 100 strikers were locked up at Connellsville.

Eight murdered Hungarians were found in a woods near Dawson. All had bullet-holes through their bodies and were more or less beaten up. It is supposed that these Hungarians were shot by deputies during the pursuit of the mob that killed Paddock.

COXEY AND HIS ARMY.

News of the Doings of the "Commonweal of Christ."

About 300 men were in line when "Gen" Coxey's army of peace departed from Pittsburg. Thousands of people turned out to see the aggregation leave. Sixty-seven members of the army were arrested on the streets of Allegheny, 35 were discharged and 32 sent to the workhouse. Dr. Kirtland, Jasper Johnson and Weary Iler, no longer belong to the commonweal. They have been ignominiously dismissed and their names scratched off the roll because they exhibited themselves as freaks in a museum in Pittsburg.

At Homestead an escort of 500 men met the commonweal, and headed by the Homestead Steel Works band, paraded the principal streets, on the way to the circus grounds, where dinner was served and camp pitched. Later a meeting was held which was attended by several thousand people.

Reynoldstown, Pa., near McKeesport, was honored by being the next camping place of the army.

Brownsville, Pa., where the distinguished and lamented Blaine spent the greater portion of his boyhood days, welcomed the army of the "Commonweal of Christ" fairly well. Just as the twilight was deepening into night they marched over the bridge and entered the city. Ten thousand watchers viewed the tramp of the 294. They were well provided with provisions by sympathizers.

Medical students to the number of 500 serenaded Mayor-elect Darling, at Ann Arbor. They elevated him on their shoulders and made him speak. Darling is a member of the medical faculty of the university.

THE ONE IS FORTY-FOUR.

Lefty, serene, star-crowned she sits. The one That's forty-four: it is-throned and beautiful, But with glad welcomes in her smiling eyes For all the lowliest of God's poor, who toil And come to make their homes with her and be Her children.

Never more shall Tyranny Command them to hard unpaid toil nor scourge Them forth to battle in unrighteous and Ambitious wars. Her banner shields them with Its forty-four in one, the flag beneath Whose folds each citizen is honored prince Or princess of the land, and all in rule Of their proud heritage.

Thus blossoms fair The realm to fuller bloom and truer life And closer fellowship swift marching toward The sure fulfillment of the Master's word And thought, blest "Peace on earth, good-will to men." —Albert C Hopkins.

The Great Hesper.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

CHAPTER VIII—CONTINUED.

As I thus explained what had happened, a more startling reflection occurred to my mind. The thief had been disappointed in not finding the diamond beneath my pillow, but he yet might not have relinquished the hope of getting it.

He might not have left the room. He might be hidden there at that very moment!

What was more easy, being in the room, than to conceal himself in it? The curtain that masked the oriel, the great chest, the settle, the press, were all suggestive of that course. The fellow might be under the very bed I was lying upon!

The movement I had seen in the curtain, the sound similar to the drawing of a blade from its sheath (which might well have been caused by the movement of the heavy valance of the bed), strengthened the suspicion. Was he lying there waiting for the sound of my heavy breathing to assure him that I slept?

There was scarcely the necessity to wait for that, for what resistance could I, lying upon my back there, make against a foe springing out of the dark upon me?

I thought of the clasp-knife Van Hoeck had given me, and, stretching out my hand, I felt for it where I had stuck it—between the mattress and the bedstead. I could not find it.

Pushing back the curtains so that the light from the lamp fell upon the edge of the bedstead, I assured myself that it was not where I had left it. It must have slipped through—or been drawn out.

The latter supposition explained the sound and movement I had heard and seen. Yet it might have made that sound in slipping through—its fall upon the floor deadened by the carpet, or its point sticking in the boards; but I fancied the horn-handle was too wide to allow of its slipping through.

To satisfy myself at once upon this point, I leaped out of bed, resolved to strike a match and look under the valance. I stood for a moment stupefied: the box of vestas was gone from the table where I was certain I had laid them.

They must have been taken while I lay screened by the bed curtains. I glanced over my shoulder.

The folds of the curtain against the bed were not the same as when I pushed them back to the wall; one fold stood out at an angle; and as, slowly turning around, I looked more closely, I saw against the dark oak panel of the wall, about the mid-height of a man, and protruding but an inch or so from the edge of the curtain, the bright point of a knife-blade.

Now, indeed, there was no longer any doubt. The man who had come to rob was there to murder me. Had I stopped but another moment on the bed he might have knifed me.

What was I to do? I had him standing there behind the curtain at a certain advantage.

Should I spring upon him and strangle him against the wall in the folds of the curtain?

It was not a sure victory for me, and a partial one might in the end be fatal. The thick stuff would prevent my getting a firm grip of him, and his right hand, the one that held the knife, was free. My chance was too small, the danger too great to justify that attack, though the muscles of my arms and fingers were strung up to make the tempting effort.

Keeping my eye upon the curtain I drew back to the foot of the bed. To get to the door I must cross the room, and inevitably be seen by the murderous rascal as he stood there on the inner side of the bed-curtain; and arrived at the door I must turn the key twice, and the handle as well, before he overtook me. On the other hand he had to disengage himself from the folds of the curtain and recover the start I had of him.

The chances were pretty equal, and I determined to save myself by fight rather than risk the fatal result of the unequal encounter.

I made my way noiselessly in a straight line down the room until I got opposite the door, then I made a rush for it across the open space. I got to the door, and with furious haste groped about for the key—it was gone!

I grasped the handle, in the hope that I might be able to tear the lock off; the screw had been taken out,

and the knob slid off the spindle in my hand. I was lost.

It astonished me now to think with what celerity and adroitness these precautions against my escape had been made.

The man had not rushed after me; there was no desperate pursuit of that kind; he knew I was trapped. Only as I turned my eyes back to the place where he stood, I perceived that the light was dying out.

There was but a narrow row of blue flame above the wick; it faded away, and all was dark.

There are degrees of darkness; this seemed to me the last degree. I felt as if I was sunk in a lake of pitch.

If I called for help, it was not certain that the heavy-sleeping Judge would hear me. Possibly Sir Edmund was yet awake, but I thought of Edith, and besides I knew that before assistance could come, before the door could be burst, all would be over.

Probably my foe was already approaching me; my cry would be the signal for him to spring upon me.

No, my only chance of escape was in maintaining silence, and keeping him in ignorance of my position. If accident brought us into contact, I trusted to my physical strength and good luck to be a match for him and his knife in the subsequent struggle. The diamond buckled to my wrist might serve me in the fight; I might stun the fellow with it if fortune only favored my arm.

It was a duel, between us, and any way, I would sell my life dearly.

With this resolve I drew away from the door toward that part of the room where, as I fancied, the carved press stood. I kept my arms free, my body crouched together, and every muscle tense and ready.

I backed a few feet from the door, and then I stopped, as the reflection crossed my mind that I might be backing toward my adversary! Then I regretted that I had left the door, where at least I might have stood safe from a rear attack.

I could hear nothing but the throbbing of the blood in my temples and the quick tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac of my watch behind me, yet I knew that the murderer must be moving.

He had his work to do, and must have made up his mind how to do it before putting out the light. I could see nothing, and the silence and darkness were horrible with the possibility of his falling upon me from behind. Yet how was I to guard against that attack, not knowing where he was? Possibly his visual power was stronger than mine.

I knew by the ticking of my watch that the boy was somewhere behind me, and that ought to be facing the oriel; and as I strained my eyes to catch any rays of light that might exist, I fancied I detected a dim gray seam in the blackness before me—possibly the curtains masking the oriel were slightly parted.

As I continued to stare in that direction, I became convinced that this was the fact, and slight though the assurance was, it gave me some feeling of security; in that direction I might know of my foe's approach. And, sure enough, at that very moment the gray seam was blocked out.

He was there, between me and the oriel. My first impulse was to end the terrible suspense, and spring forward upon him; but prudence checked me.

He might be close to me, or he might be close to the oriel—it was impossible to tell merely by the absence of a faint light. If in springing forward, I fell short of him, it would be all over with me. My force expended in the spring, he would have me at his mercy, and a short death was the only kind of mercy I had to expect. Again, what feeble light there was must fall upon me, as I faced it—an advantage for him, a terrible peril for me.

I resolved to back toward the wall at the upper end of the room, and guided still by the ticking of my watch, I drew back with the stealthy caution of a cat.

Suddenly I saw the gray seam of light again. Had he gone to the right or left? I knew not. Quickly I stretched my foot out behind me; I felt something, and for the instant thought I had touched the fellow, but, as turning about I groped my hand forward, I encountered the cold wood-work of the bedstead. It was one of the carved pillars. I drew myself up; and put my back against it. Now, at least, that dreaded stab in the back was less probable.

I am not a coward, yet I own that the terror of the following minutes thrills me now as I look back upon it. The impenetrable darkness, the silence rendered only more intense by contact with the perpetual tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac, tic-tac of the watch behind me, were made terrific by the awful uncertainty of my position.

I stood there waiting for the attack, until, the suspense growing intolerable, I felt that I must end it by shouting aloud to Edith, and precipitating the final struggle.

I will wait five minutes longer.

and no more." I said to myself, resolving to calculate the space fairly, and with due allowance for false impressions. I calculated that two minutes had passed, when I fancied I heard the bed creak behind me. Was this one of the false impressions I had promised myself to guard against, or was the sound caused by the man mounting upon the bed behind me?

The hair bristled upon my head as I thought I heard the creak repeated, yet I stood there, and counted another minute, with every nerve and fibre prepared to spring away.

"Now, surely four minutes are up," I thought, and drew my head down into my shoulders, for, as surely as if my eyes had been turned that way, and the full light of the sun shining in the room, I knew that the man was behind me on the bed.

I drew a deep inspiration, resolved to shout my loudest to Edith, but before the sound had passed my lips a towel was drawn tight upon my face, and my head jerked back against the post behind me. A fold of the towel gagged me completely; it was with difficulty I breathed. I struggled, but in vain, to wrench myself away; a quick and sure hand had knotted the towel. I threw up my hands to tear the thing off; in an instant they were enveloped in the thick curtains, and though the fellow had not sufficient strength to tie them down to my side, he at least baffled my attempts to free my head.

I drew my feet from the ground, hoping that my weight would drag my head from the towel; I only succeeded in drawing the knots tighter, and half strangling myself.

As I could not release my head, I got my arms down, and tried to seize the rascal's feet, but he kept them beyond my reach; yet I got something by the attempt, for, in groping about, I laid my hand upon the knife which he had thrust in the bed, to have free use of his hands, the better to overcome the resistance of my arms. I should have had no hesitation in ham-stringing the rascal if I could have got at his legs, but I could not do that, I determined, if possible, to keep the knife out of his way.

I felt, by the horn handle, that it was the one that Van Hoeck had given me; and knowing the trick of the blade, I shut it up, and slipped it into my pocket.

"Now," thought I, "if only thews and sinews are concerned, we will see who can get the best of it." And, with redoubled efforts, I struggled to tear down the bed-curtains that hampered my movements; and, maddened by the difficulty of respiration, I threw such force into my efforts, that the pole upon which they hung crunched under the rings, and finally came rattling down about us. Would that the lamp had been near, to be smashed by the fall! The noise was too slight to be heard at a distance.

My left hand being free, I felt again for the knot of the towel that bound me to the post. A bony hand grasped my wrist, and dragged it over my shoulder, and the next moment I felt something pressed under my nose, and a liquid trickling through my moustache on to my lips. It had a sweet taste, and a strong smell of apples, that mounted at once to my brain. I seemed to be no longer touching the ground, but whirling round and round through space; my arms dropped by my side.

I knew that I was powerless, yet I retained a certain kind of consciousness. I was sensible that the difficulty of breathing no longer troubled me. I knew that the man was binding my arms to the post, and I remembered thinking, in the amused manner of a half-intoxicated person, what a fool he must be to bind me when I could no longer make resistance. I was perfectly conscious when he began to tie my feet to the post below, for I had then sufficiently overcome the effect of the opiate to think of resistance. I tried to struggle and to scream, but to no purpose; my will had lost all power over my muscle. And this terrible impotency reminded me of Van Hoeck's half-uttered simile:

"Cramped in a coffin, and the cloths falling—falling!"

What astonished me was the surprising facility with which the man executed his work in the darkness that then prevailed. He seemed to have no difficulty at all in finding the ends of the sheets with which he bound me, and knotting them securely. And when I was safely pinioned, he unbuckled the strap that bound the Great Hesper to my wrist, without having to seek for the tongue of the strap, as I myself might have had to do.

"Well, that's gone," I said to myself, "and now he has the diamond, he will go too."

But he had not yet finished. And, after a brief interval, during which he might have been buckling the Great Hesper upon his own wrist, I heard a sound that I knew only too well.

Click!

It was the spring that locked the long blade of my clasp knife when it was opened.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Young Wife, pettishly—You always seemed to have plenty of money before we were married.

Loving Husband—It was only seeming, my dear. I had very little. "And you told me you expected to be rich."

"So I am rich, darling; I've got you." She could not help kissing him.—London Tit Bits.

Fixing the Limit. Matilda Snowball—Will you lub me allers as you does now? Will yer be true ter me forebber and obber?

A Diplomat. Sam Johnsing—Forebber is a mighty long time. S'pose we make hit for two weeks.—Texas Siftings.

The Wife—I've quit asking people if my bonnet is on straight. The Husband—Why, my dear.

The Wife—I love you too much, John, to disgrace you by calling anybody's attention to an old bonnet like this.—Truth.

He Really Wanted a Shave. A curious case of the tramp was seen the other day. He was a veritable one with a three weeks' growth of stubble. Sliding into a restaurant he asked for aims.

"What would you do with a dime if I gave you one?" asked a guest.

"Spend it on a shave," he said. He got the dime, nobody, however, believing him. One of the spectators followed him to a shop in the neighborhood, and the man did spend the money on a shave, and on being spoken to about it said he thought he might now strike a job, he looked so respectable.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, BURNS.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE. Diabetes, Excessive quantity and high colored urine, La Grippe, Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality. Impure Blood, Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches. General Weakness, Constitution all run down, loss of ambition, and a disinclination to all sorts of work.

Ely's Cream Balm QUICKLY CURES COLD IN HEAD Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOE equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOE equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money. Name and price stamped on the bottom. Every pair warranted. Take no substitute. See local papers for full description of our complete lines for ladies and gentlemen or send for illustrated Catalogue giving instructions how to order by mail. Postage free. You can get the best bargains of dealers who push our shoes.

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Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies OR Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



"How Well You Look"

Friends Surprised at the Wonderful Improvement.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: 'Dear Sirs:—I take pleasure in writing you good I have received from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every spring and summer for six years or more, my health has been so poor from heart trouble and general debility that at times life was a burden. I would become so

Emaciated and Weak and Pale that my friends thought I would not live long. I could do scarcely any work at all and had to lie down every few minutes. I began getting worse in January, losing my flesh and feeling so tired. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am happy to say I am in better health

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures than I have been for a number of years. My friends remark to me: 'Why how well you look.' I tell them it is Hood's Sarsaparilla that has done the work. I would have all suffering humanity give this medicine a trial and be convinced. This statement is True to the Letter." Mrs. JENNIE DECKER, Watseka, Ill.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, BURNS.

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Ely's Cream Balm QUICKLY CURES COLD IN HEAD Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOE equals custom work, costing from \$4 to \$6, best value for the money.

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Publisher's Notices.

Advertising Rates are known at the office. Card of Thanks, twenty-five cents. Resolutions of Condolence fifty cents. Local notices in business local columns one cent a word for each insertion.

CHURCHES.

PREBYTERIAN.—Rev. G. H. Wallace, pastor. Services 10:45 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sabbath School at close of morning service. Bible study and Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

PLYMOUTH ROCK LODGE No. 47, F. & A. M.—Friday evening 8 o'clock at the hall. E. of L. Latham Assembly, No. 5595.—Meets every other Friday evening from April 1st to Oct. 1st, at 7:30 from Oct. 1st to April 1st, at 7:00, at E. of L. hall.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1894.

A STEP AHEAD.

The new fixtures for the post office have arrived and been placed in position. They are of a combination make up and present a very becoming appearance.

We are sure if any of you have been caused those directly interested or their friends, that they cannot help setting aside their own personal feelings to give vent to their patriotism or the edification and beautifying of the village public places to harmonize with our beautiful surroundings.

Meads Mills.

Miss Lautenslager was in the city on Saturday.

A party is to be given at Mr. H. Green's Friday evening.

A social will be held on the evening of the 18th for the benefit of the L. T. L. in this place.

Someone slept in the school house again Monday night, a more comfortable place than a fence corner.

Mr. Horace Greene has been appointed Direct and this district to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of the former incumbent.

Nellie Doolittle, daughter of Mrs. Maggie Doolittle, died Monday morning, at the age of 27 years. The deceased has been a sufferer for a long time and death though hard to greet, was a welcomed relief from her sufferings. The funeral was held Wednesday.

Master, examining pupils in geography—What is the name of this town? Pupil—Birmingham. Master—What is it noted for? Pupil—Firearms. Master—What are firearms? Pupil—Poker, shovel and tongs.

"What kind of a time did you have in New York, Josiah?" asked Mrs. Corntassel. "Pretty uncertain. Pretty uncertain. What I took for anarchist meetin's was anetions an' what I took for anetions was anarchist meetin's, an' I don't mind sayin' I'm mighty glad to git home."

HE BROUGHT HIM IN.

The Judge Told Martin to Bring Him In, Dead or Alive, and He Came.

Old Judge Allison was a famous character in Kentucky in the early days following the war, and as time passed his popularity seemed to increase. They called him Judge long before he was elected to the office, perhaps on the theory that he deserved some title and had never earned any in the military line.

He had been a man of substance in slavery days, and among other property, owned a black man named Martin, a very excellent fellow. Martin was a blacksmith, and was allowed by his master to do work for pay whenever he had time enough to devote to it.

After the war Martin refused to leave the judge, and while devoting more of his labor to the paying public he was at all times subject to the call of his former master.

There was a contest for the office of county judge, and Allison became a candidate. He was not a trained lawyer, and had no legal experience of any kind. But he was a man of the soundest sense, and his great popularity overbalanced all criticism. He was elected.

One night some hogs were stolen from a field right across the road from Martin's blacksmith shop and Martin was arrested and charged with the crime. He was terribly frightened. Hog stealing in Kentucky is one of the unpardonable sins, says the Chicago Herald, and a prisoner convicted of it is sure of a heavy sentence at the hardest labor. Martin stood trembling before Judge Allison and declared that he had not stolen the hogs.

"Don't lie, Martin," said the magistrate sternly.

"Fore God, Marse Judge Allison," protested the prisoner with a frightened negro's admixture of all the titles of honor, both before and since the war, "Fore God I never took 'em. How I don't haf to steal. I se got a good trade. I is. I buy my pork."

"It don't seem reasonable, Martin. But somebody must have stolen them. If it wasn't you, who was it?"

"Well, I know who it was, judge." "You do?" "Yessa."

"Who?" "It was dat triflin' nigger on Colonel Bascom's place."

"Pete Willit?" "Yes-a. It was Pete Willit."

"How do you know?" "Cause the man stole dem hogs took a wrench from my shop to git the gate off with. And Pete, he brought back my wrench, and he laughed, and he 'low I se a fool-eatin' salt pork while he have spare-ribs."

"He did, did he?" "Yessa."

"Well, Martin, you go and git Pete Willit. Git that nigger and bring him in here."

"I 'fraid he won't come, Marse Judge."

"You bring him, dead or alive—do you hear?" "Yessa."

And Martin vanished without the ghost of a bail bond or the hint of a guard.

Early next day Judge Allison was listening to a case of common assault when he heard a rather unusual commotion outside, and looked up to see Martin standing in the doorway, hat in hand with a puzzled expression on his face and a crowd of excited people behind him.

"He's dat nigger, Marse Judge," he said, with a tone which indicated he was resuming a subject dropped but a moment before.

"What nigger?" demanded the judge, soberly.

"Dat Pete Willit."

"Oh! Oh, yes. Well, bring him in."

"Why he's dead, Marse Judge. I can't bring him in."

"Dead! What do you mean?"

"Why, Marse Judge Allison, you tole me to fetch him dead or alive, an' he wouldn't come, so I had to kill him. But I fotch 'im."

Judge Allison said, afterward the never was more embarrassed in his life.

But what became of Martin, the negro?

Well, Martin was indicted, but he was admitted to bail and went on about his business. Pete Willit was undoubtedly the thief and public sentiment would not have permitted Martin to suffer. His case was postponed term after term, and at last was simply pigeon holed somewhere and left to die. It hasn't been heard of in fifteen years.

He Generally Succeeds.

"I find it necessary," remarked Rimmins, "to spend a great deal of thought on the poems I write for the magazines."

"How?" "Seeing that none gets into the manuscript."

Cause and Effect.

"Whelkly's verse always seem so fat."

"That's because every critic in the country has sat down on them."

—Chicago Tribune.

Some of the gold hairpins worn every day by fortunate women cost \$60. The ornamented tops are made of fourteen-karat gold, hand carved.

General Lord Wolseley says in a published letter that he believes in charms and amulets, and is prone to adopt any superstition he finds others believing in.

Ex-Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, will not use a horse that is less than 8 years old. The youngest he has now is 14, and two others are not less than 25.

The richest young woman in her own right in Washington is Helen Carroll. She inherited \$40,000 a year from her grandfather, Royal Phelps of New York.

Dr. Julius Pohlman says in the Medical News that, despite the high pressure rate of American work, a Yankee's expectation of life is greater than an Englishman's or a German's.

The plume of the prince of Wales, worn on state occasions, is said to be worth \$50,000. The feathers are pulled from the tails of the feriwah, a rare and very beautiful bird found in India.

Summer Homes in Michigan. Choice lots in Lindsay Park at Charlevoix (the beautiful), on Chicago & West Michigan R'y, overlooking Lake Michigan and Pine Lake—ideal location for summer homes. Send for illustrated price list.

E. W. Bliss & Co. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chlubsains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by John L. Gale, Druggist.

WANTED.—Local traveling salesman to handle our Canadian grown nursery stock. We guarantee satisfaction to representatives and customers. Large growers of high grade stock. Over 700 acres under cultivation. No substitution in orders. Exclusive territory and liberal terms to whole or part time agents. Write us STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison Wis. July 1st.

Notice.

Strayed on the premises on Monday night April 9th, a hound—Owner can have the same by calling at my place and paying charges.

W. B. MOSHER, 5 miles west and 1/2 mile north of Plymouth, on Sutton road. 49

Valuable Presents Free.

We wish to introduce our System Pills into every home. We know that we manufacture the very best remedy on earth for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Torpid Liver, etc.; and that when you have tried these pills you will gladly recommend them to others, or take an agency, and in this way we shall have a large, well-paying demand created.

As a special inducement for every reader of this paper to try these pills and take an agency at once, we will give to each person who sends twenty-five cents in cash or thirty cents in stamps, for a box of System Pills, one of the following presents: A Handsome Gold Watch, a good Silver watch, a Valuable Town Lot, a Genuine Diamond Ring, a Casket of Silverware or a Genuine \$5.00 Gold Piece. Every purchaser gets one of the above presents. There are no exceptions. Snow Remedy Co., Rutland, N. J.

Thirty-five Complete Novels

Newly bound, and a year's subscription to a large 16 page illustrated monthly magazine for Only 50 Cents. This is a most luxurious for a household. Topics, the magazine referred to, is a high-class paper, replete with stories of love, adventure, travel, and short interesting and instructive sketches of fact and fancy; and in the list of 35 novels are such treasures as "A Brave Cavalier," by Robert Louis Stevenson; "A Blacksmith's Daughter," by E. W. Pierce; "Ninety," a most pleasing story by M. T. Callor; "A Gilded Sin" and "Between Two Sins," by the author of "Dora Thorne"; "The Truth of It," by the popular writer Hugh Conway; and the "Moorehouse Tragedy," rather sensational, by Mrs. Jane C. Austin; "A Heroine," a delightful story by Mrs. Rebecca H. Davis; "Wall Flower," by the popular Marion Harland, and the great "Guilty or Not Guilty," by Amanda M. Douglass. Space forbids men to list the other novels; but they are all the same high grade, popular, bright, romantic, spicy, interesting stories.

The 35 novels and the current issue of Household Topics will be sent you the day your order is received. This will supply you with a season's reading by all in the household. Send at once 30 cents to Household Topics Pub. Co., P. O. Box 1159, New York City, N. Y.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of Mehtable B. Safford, deceased. We the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court, for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine, and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased do hereby give notice, that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Starkweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday the 5th day of May, A. D. 1894, and on Saturday the 5th day of September, 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 first day of March, A. D. 1894, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, LAFAYETTE DEAN, Commissioners. Dated, March 21st, 1894. 341-344

Large Stock of Bright, New Garden and Field SEEDS!

AT GALE'S

Prices that beat them all. McLean's Little Gem Peas 15 cents a quart. Extra Early Kent 15c. a quart. Champion of England and other choice varieties, 10 cents a quart.

The above varieties with Black-eyed and White Marrowfat Peas to sell by the peck or bushel. We also have Beet Seed, Carrot and Onion Seed in bulk. We make a specialty of Lawn Grass Seed in packages or in bulk.

Remember that GALE'S is headquarters for Paints, Oils, Brushes and Painters supplies of all kinds. Decorative Paints, Enamel Paints, Wood Stains in Varnish, Tube Paints, Hard Oil Finish, and all the different variety of Varnishes in stock.

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Spring Millinery! HATS, FLOWERS, LACES.

Latest Novelties. Right Prices.

MAUD VROOMAN, PLYMOUTH.

Children's Hats a Specialty.

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.

NEW TAILOR SHOP

I wish to announce that I have opened up a Tailor Shop in the Dohmstreich store, near post-office, and carry a full line of Woolens, foreign and domestic, all of the latest patterns, and will make up suits or any part of a suit at very reasonable prices. All work guaranteed.

M. ROSEN.

Plymouth Savings Bank PLYMOUTH, MICH.

E. K. LEACH, President. L. H. BENNETT, Cashier. 4 PER CENT, paid on Savings Deposits from One Dollar up.

Come and open an account with us. DIRECTORS: E. C. LEACH, L. H. BENNETT, J. B. TILLOTSON, J. N. STARKWEATHER, G. S. VANSICKLE, T. V. QUACKENBUSH, L. C. HOUGH, S. J. SPRINGER, A. D. LYNDON, J. R. BOSSE, WM. MANCHESTER, WM. GREEN, L. C. NEERWOOD.

Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

E. K. Bennett, Cashier.

The First National Exchange Bank

is now ready for business, in all its branches

In Their New Bank Building.

Your patronage is solicited.

Livery

Sale Stable

Good Rigs Day or Night. ALSO Omnibus and Dray Line in Connection

12 B is Tickets \$1.

H. C. Robinson PLYMOUTH, MICH.

DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R. FEB. 11, 1894

STANDARD TIME.

Table with columns for Going East, Grand Rapids, Howard City, Ionia, Grand Ledge, Lansing, Williamston, Webberville, Fowlerville, Howell, Howell June, Brighton, South Lyon, Salem, PLYMOUTH, Ar. Detroit, Going West, Lv. Detroit, PLYMOUTH, Salem, Brighton, Howell June, Fowlerville, Webberville, Williamston, Lansing, Grand Ledge, Ionia, Howard City, Grand Rapids.

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

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN RY. Trains leave Grand Rapids. For Chicago 7:25 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 11:30 p. m. For Marquette, Traverse City, Charlevoix and Petoskey 7:30 a. m. 3:15 p. m. For Muskegon 7:20 a. m. 1:25 p. m. 4:45 p. m. Ed. PATZON, Agent, Plymouth. Geo. D. HAVEN, General Pass'r. Agent, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE. In effect Mar. 18 1894. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME.

Table with columns for GOING SOUTH, GOING NORTH, Train No. 4, 10:15 a. m., 2:37 p. m., 8:54 p. m., 10:12:35 a. m.; Train 1, 3:25 a. m., 8:15 a. m., 3:10 p. m., 8:45 p. m.

Train No. 5, connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest. Sleeping Parlor Cars between Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On West ern Division it runs daily except Sunday in connection made at Fort Haven and Detroit in Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card of this company. W. H. BALDWIN, JR., General Manager. W. F. FORTER, General Supt. A. PATRICKSON, Traffic Manager. General Offices, Saginaw, East Side, Mich.

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.

The assessor is making the rounds.

W. F. Markham moved his family to Detroit Wednesday.

Call on W. H. Palmer for photos, and he will please you.

Spalding's base ball guide for 1894 can be procured at the MAIL office.

The records show that last month was the warmest March in sixteen years.

The revival services being conducted at the M. E. church, are very interesting and fairly patronized.

Please remember that W. H. Palmer is doing a finer grade of photo work than ever before.

The "Historical Tree" pictures are here and they are beauts. You should have one at only 25 cents.

John S. Kellogg had the water works put into his house this week. J. B. Berdan did the plumbing.

"If Christ came to Chicago," by editor Stead of the Review of Reviews, is finding a ready sale here. We have two copies left. Get one. It is the greatest book of the 19th century.

Leave your orders for binding World's Fair, Stoddard's and other views at the MAIL office. We can bind them in elegant style, and to please all at very moderate prices. Call and get prices.

We are considering the advisability of giving our subscribers a chance to secure the best world's fair pictures ever published. They are superior in print, workmanship and the paper used is the finest we have seen. We will know by next week.

Died March 29th at her home 183 West Broadway, Grand Rapids, Mich. beloved wife of Edward H. Disten. Mrs. Disten was 26 years of age and a former resident of Plymouth. The funeral was held at the Joy Memorial church, at 2:30 p. m. April 1st.

What more can you ask. The Detroit Free Press, (twice a week) and the MAIL for only \$1.25. The Free Press for one year and the MAIL till Jan 1st 1895. We can also furnish the Cincinnati Enquirer for one year and the MAIL till Jan. 1st, 1895, for only one dollar.

The Plymouth Tobacco and Clear Company have purchased one of the finest wagons in the state and will carry all their different assortments of fine grades of smoking and chewing tobacco, also their great winner, playmate 5c clear. Their business has increased to such an extent that they will have to put 3 or 4 more cigar makers at work.

Degree staff, eighteen strong, of Globe Lodge, No. 48, I. O. O. F., Northville assisted Tiquish lodge in conferring three degrees on Tuesday evening. After lodge closed lunch was served, and the gathering was highly entertained by B. B. Bennett, with his graphophone. Great interest is being taken in Tiquish lodge and they are growing rapidly.

Leave your parcels for the Plymouth Laundry at the express office.

An exchange very properly remarks: "The non-advertising merchant goes forth to his lair at the rising of the sun and lo! no man interfereth. He standeth around all day like a bottle of castor oil, and the people with the shekels come not to his shaft. He advertiseth not his wares, and his face is forgotten on the face of the earth. What's the dried apples? what's the foiled gingham? what's the stale baking powder without end? He that knoweth not the way to the printer.

The man who is habitually charging others with hypocrisy, and questioning their integrity and sincerity of purpose will generally bear very close watching. It is well to remember that nearly all questions have two sides to them, and the mere fact that a man may take the opposite side from the one you think to be right, is hardly sufficient evidence that he is a knave. You profess to be sincere yourself, then be equally frank and manly with your opponent and concede the same rights to him which you demand should be extended to you.—Ex.

A large number met at Vandecar's barber shop on Friday evening to organize a base ball association. President Hunter was selected as chairman and E. C. Hough as secretary. It was decided that Plymouth should have a base ball team, to be governed by an association. A committee was appointed to solicit funds to establish a club, provide suits and other necessities. I. C. Hough, Will Conner, and E. L. Riggs, were appointed as a committee. Only those contributing can be members of the association. A meeting will be held this Friday evening at Vandecar's barber shop to perfect organization.

LOTS OF new spring dress goods at A. A. Taff's.

H. W. Baker began using spring water today.

Mrs. Brigham of Northville, was in town this week.

Miss Maud Millsbaugh who was visiting friends at Wayne last week, has returned home.

A young lady wanted to learn photography at gallery. Call at once.

Nickel clocks for \$1 at C. S. Draper's.

Leave your parcels for the Plymouth Laundry at the express office.

L. E. Cable will put in a new stock of groceries etc., and you can depend on him for prices being right. The Star grocery is the people's friend.

A good girl desires position in a family at general work. Inquire at this office.

Mrs. Agnes d'Arcambal will speak at the village hall next Sunday at 3 o'clock. Her subject will be, Lifting up the Fallen.

The Markham Mfg Company are now prepared to do all kinds of plumbing in connection with the village water works. Call on us and get our prices and compare them with other dealers. Having added several hundred dollars worth of improvements to our outfit, we can guarantee perfect satisfaction.

The revival services at the M. E. church will conclude with Sunday evening's service. Mr. Moorhouse has stirred them up to quite a pitch, and his sermons are made the topic of conversation in general. On Sunday it is proposed to go in for a regular laughter of sin and iniquity. At sunrise (6 o'clock) a meeting for prayer will be held at the church; at 9:30 class meeting; 10:30 regular service, subject: "The Mind of Christ;" Sabbath school as usual; 3 o'clock children's meeting; 6:15 praise and song service; 7:15 an old fashioned Methodist meeting will be held. It is expected that as a result of the day's labors, all will be so thoroughly cleansed by the divine spirit that they cannot refrain from giving vent to their praise to the Most High for his wonderful power to save. Let everybody go prepared to help roll the old chariot along. Everybody is most cordially invited to be present.

Spectacles and eye-glasses at C. S. Draper's.

2500 rolls wall paper at A. A. Taff's. Some desirable village lots for sale cheap, on Ann Arbor St., Plymouth. Inquire at this office.

Dearborn.

Mrs. James Conroy entertained her Sabbath school class at tea Saturday afternoon.

There is some talk of starting a village improvement society, by the young ladies of Dearborn.

Miss Grace Wynkoop, after spending a few weeks with her aunt Mrs. VanRiper, has returned home.

Mrs. H. M. Snow after a two week's visit with her mother of Ann Arbor, returned home Thursday evening.

Miss E. C. Parker and family have moved to Dearborn and taken up their residence with Mrs. Hubbard Hidden on Center st.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Clark celebrated their silver wedding on Saturday April 7th. A very enjoyable time is the verdict of their many friends.

Our newly elected street commissioner George Hurst, has been making some very much needed improvements on Garrison avenue, putting in cross walks and tile.

Mrs. A. Fred Gulley visited her Detroit friends last week and returned home on her 70th birthday. On her arrival she found a big surprise in store for her, by her sons and daughters who had prepared a beautiful repast and also a very beautiful and costly present.

Mrs. W. H. Clark and little daughter Nina, were out for a drive with her pet horse Frank, and when near the Catholic church, Frank became frightened and nearly upset the vehicle. Mrs. Clark who is a good driver, did not lose her head but brought Frank up without any serious results.

The entertainment given by Prof. L. B. McKee and wife at the M. E. church on Thursday evening was very largely attended. Prof. McKee, who has been blind since infancy, is a graduate of the institute for the blind at Batavia, N. Y. The concert consisted of vocal and instrumental music, choice recitations, etc. He showed different methods by which the blind are taught to read and write, also the mathematical work of the blind.

NEW STYLES spring hats and caps at A. A. Taff's.

Notice.

I desire to inform the people of Plymouth and vicinity, that I have resigned my position in the Markham Air Rifle shop, and I have formed a partnership with my brother to do all kinds of painting, paper hanging, etc. All orders will receive prompt attention. 344 C. O. HOLLOWAY.

BOYS SUITS of all kinds at A. A. Taff's.

Upper Plymouth.

Mr. Thomas Helms and gentleman friend of Detroit, made a short visit at C. Springs' Sunday.

Chas. Worden has moved in the Mrs. L. M. Stevens house.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Jolliffe visited friends in Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. Hezler, and son of Detroit, painted Dan Jolliffe's house this week. They are also painting Horace Smith's house.

The old Dohmstreich house which recently burned partly down, is and has been a disgrace to our town. We think that our aldermen ought to see that it is taken down.

Chris Drews moved from Jacob Brunner's house into the Conaman house this week. Dolph Ornick moved into the Brunner.

Burt Robinson and Ike Gunsolly are building an addition on A. J. Lapham's house this week.

Are you 21 yet boys? If you are look out for George C. Peterhans. He is around with the big book.

Mrs. S. Row has been nursing a very bad cold this week.

Mrs. Kinsler of Rochester Mich., has been making her old friends a visit here this week.

Harry Jolliffe returned from Canada Friday, after making his old friends a short visit.

Fred Mimick of Chicago, visited his sister, Mrs. D. Jolliffe this week.

John Smye was in Detroit on business Monday.

The mystery of the Dohmstreich house fire has been solved. It is said that a spark from Theodore Chilson's green house is what set it on fire.

Burt Robinson last Saturday found a pocket book containing \$5.00. He advertised it and soon found an owner. It belonged to Mrs. Hadden.

E. L. Polton visited his parents at Howell Sunday.

If you don't believe Billy Smitherman keeps good stuff in his barn, ask Bob Mimick.

Harry Willett is on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Geo. W. Vidman and daughter of Detroit, visited at Peter Gade's this week.

Wm. Amerhein and son of Detroit, attended the funeral of Mrs. John Amerhein Tuesday.

Sheldons.

The roads are in very poor condition at present.

The young ladies of the Methodist church will give a social this Friday evening.

Rev. Wallace, Claude Bennett and the MAIL editor took in the concert at this place Tuesday evening.

Burgars broke into the post-office store and stole about \$4 in change, also several pairs of overalls, socks, etc. A number of tramps have been in the vicinity lately.

B. B. Bennett filed an engagement at Sheldon's Tuesday evening by entertaining a fair audience with his graphophone. The evening was anything but a bore and the roads were in a bad condition, consequently not a large number turned out. The program was given, however, complete. The graphophone is a great invention, and the many beautiful selections Mr. Bennett rendered completely won his audience. The best feature of the invention is that you do not have to use tubes in your ears, but can set in any part of a hall and hear it very distinctly. Mr. Bennett explains everything so fully, and in such a sweet, captivating manner, that the pieces rendered are more truly appreciated. The Sheldon's people desired the entertainment reproduced on Tuesday evening next. Some new selections will be given and a good time had. Admission 10 and 20 cents.

Elm

M. B. Shaw who has been alling some time with lung trouble, is no better at the present writing.

Mrs. Mary Waite of Northville, is visiting friends here.

Do not forget the K. O. T. M. dance at Elm hall this Friday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mrs. Wm. Wixson of Detroit, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Herrick, this week.

The query amongst the young people is,—where has Anna McKinney gone.

Willie Ewing intends moving his mill to Orchard Lake the coming week.

Little Marguerite, youngest daughter of George Shaw, is convalescing under the excellent care of Dr. Holcomb of Southfield.

SHEEP SHEARING done by W. F. Kinsler, Plymouth.

Lansing's new \$125,000 government post office was opened to the public April 1st.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF THE LAUGH MAKERS.

Flotsam and Jetsam from the Endless Tide of Mirth—A Natural Unfitness—Vulgar Display—Prepared for Emergencies—Pointed Paragraphs.

A True Helmsmate. Wife—I have made \$300 this afternoon.

Husband—Phew! "You paid only three hundred for that old piano, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have sold it for five hundred."

"My! my! What are you going to do with the money?"

"There isn't any money."

"Eh?"

"I sold it to a dealer. He gives me a new piano for a thousand dollars and allows me five hundred dollars for the old one. If you'd stay at home and let me go to your office and attend to your business you'd soon be rich. Just think! Two hundred dollars a day is seventy-three thousand a year."

—New York Weekly.

A Natural Unfitness.



One of the Party in Distance—Hurry up, there, or you'll be left!

Steinbach (of the Old Dominion Snowshoe Club)—Hurry up? I think I go home. I was not built to wear these dings, once.—Puck.

Ignorance Not Bliss.

First Office Boy—Does the same tooth ever ache twice?

Second Office Boy—Of course. It's most always one tooth that does all the aching.

"I'm sorry I didn't know that."

"Why?"

"Every time I wanted to get off, on account of toothache, I pointed to a different tooth, and to-day the boss looked sort o' suspicious."

Hard to Find.

Little Daughter—I missed in my geography lesson again. Teacher asked me where the United States is.

Mother—Couldn't you answer that?"

Little Daughter—No'm. It was on the map, but in such big letters I couldn't see zem.

Hearts Already Melting.

Jinks—No use laying in any more coal. We are going to have an early spring.

Mrs. Jinks—Have you noticed any signs?

Jinks—Yes; I saw a society belle politely bowing to a dry-goods clerk that she flirted with last summer.

How English is Spreading.

Friend—So you think English will become the universal language?

Philosopher—Unquestionably. There are already in it 230,000 words, mostly from other languages, and it won't take long to add the rest.

Hard On Fathers.

Winks—What's the matter, old boy? You look as if you didn't get sleep enough. Got a new baby?

Jinks—No. But a daughter old enough to have callers.

Vulgar Display.



Rosenbaum—So hellup me! How Goldstein worships der almighty toller! Shoost look at dot sofa!

Drawbacks of Composition Writing.

Little Dot—I just hate compositions. Mamma—You like to write letters?

Little Dot—Yes; but when I get a blot on my composition, I can't draw a ring around it and say it's a kiss.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free of John L. Gale's drug store. Large size 50c, and \$1.00.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke your Life away

Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't, runs no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by John L. Gale. Books at Drug Stores or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. 361

Cure for Headache.

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

The Wherry Mole Trap.



THE BEST TRAP MADE

It Does the Work if Properly Set.

Address for Prices, W. N. WHERRY, Plymouth Mich.

STILL - ALIVE AND SELLING

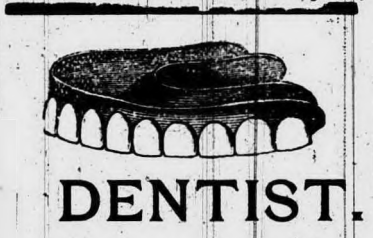
Dry Goods & Groceries

Just received a lot of Carhart's Pants. Every pair warranted to be free from imperfection. Just what the laboring man wants. Also a fine line of shirts. Call and examine them. I am sure my prices will please you. Thanking you for your patronage of the past, and hoping to secure my share in the future.

I am yours Respectfully

JOHN SMYE.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

M. F. GRAY, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

In the matter of office-seeking a Pennsylvanian has set an example. Not getting what he wanted he hanged himself, and everybody was satisfied.

It will be a source of great encouragement to all homely bachelors to learn that Mr. James William Brown, a plain man, wood, won and married twenty-six women within six years. Mr. Brown's attentions were mostly paid to Michigan dress-makers, but he managed to ensnare the affections of one Buffalo woman, and after deserting her took unto himself a wife in Fredonia, Ohio.

NEARLY every collegiate oratorical competition is disgraced by plagiarism. It is likely that many cases occur in which detection does not follow success. The idea that intellectual culture implies moral development is sadly refuted by these cases of gross dishonesty. A fit penalty ought to be devised to prevent by fear commission of an act which is altogether too common and which it is evident only fear will suppress. Perhaps blacklisting convicted literary thieves and making their meanness known throughout the college world would have some effect.

THE suit against Russell Sage by his clerk, who was injured by the dynamite explosion, and who claims that Mr. Sage jumped behind him for protection, doubtless never would have been brought if the millionaire had acted with the slightest impulse of generosity. Even if Mr. Laidlaw has no legal claims on which to base a suit for damages, the desire to see Mr. Sage mulcted is as universal as it is human, for with all his millions he has done little or nothing for the man so fearfully mutilated in his employ. But perhaps Mr. Sage was too conscientious to break his record.

GEN. LEW. WALLACE is credited with still being possessed with an ambition to destroy the fame of Dickens. With the live Wallace after the dead Dickens and the comatose Howells moving against the fame not only of Dickens but of Thackeray and even Shakespeare, what is to become of our dead literary heroes? With Wallace reinforced by Howells and the two reinforced by a small army of ambitious clackers, they may succeed in exciting a temporary prejudice against these demi-gods. Even lightning-bugs, when numerous enough, have been known to dim the rays of a lamp. But the result was at the same time invariably disastrous to the bugs.

THE exchange of wedding presents has become a regular branch of trade in some parts, with a view of relieving brides and bridegrooms of a shoal of duplicates, in the shape of biscuit boxes, butter dishes and other favorite gifts. The exchanger carefully scans the list of presents generally published at any marriage of importance and when the newly married pair have settled down in their home he one day calls on the bride and in the most diplomatic manner proposes either to buy her duplicate gifts or exchange them for something more useful. He generally departs with some good bargains and afterward retails them cheap to persons intending to make wedding presents themselves.

AMONG the passengers landed in Philadelphia the other day from a Belgian steamship was a French peasant woman with thirteen children. She told the immigration officials that twelve others had died in France. When the woman applied for tickets to the West it was discovered that as the result of a miscarriage she had only enough money to pay the fare of twelve children. A message was sent to the husband in a Western state, and the money with which to procure the additional ticket was soon at hand. Then this brave woman, the mother of twenty-five children, with thirteen of them under her wing, set out to meet her plucky husband and begin life anew in the "Great Republic."

WE are making progress toward the lively days of later Rome it would seem. Here is a proposition from the Midwinter fair at San Francisco to put a savage lion and grizzly bear into a cage together and see them fight it out; and tickets at \$20 each are said to be in lively demand. There is no doubt in the world that if the law could be got around so that a condemned criminal might be substituted for one of the beasts, given a short sword or bludgeon and bidden to fight for his life, the demand for places at the show would be enlarged. For a thousand centuries make but slow changes in the raw material of humanity. And after all the case of lion versus bear is free from some of the objections against the average prize fight.

LUCY STONE'S MARRIAGE.

A Singular Document, Which Clearly Defined Her Personal Rights.

Just before their marriage Lucy Stone and H. B. Blackwell drew up and signed the following document: While acknowledging our mutual affection by publicly assuming the relationship of husband and wife, yet in justice to ourselves and a great principle, we deem it our duty to declare that this act on our part implies no sanction of nor promise of voluntary obedience to such of the present laws of marriage as refuse to recognize the wife as an independent, rational being, while they confer upon the husband an injurious and unnatural superiority, investing him with legal powers which no honorable man would exercise and which no man should possess. We protest especially against the laws which give to the husband:

1. The custody of the wife's person.
2. The exclusive control and guardianship of their children.
3. The sole ownership of her personal and use of her real estate, unless previously settled upon her or placed in the hands of trustees, as in the case of minors, idiots and lunatics.
4. The absolute right to the product of her industry.
5. Also against laws which give to the widower so much larger and permanent an interest in the property of his deceased wife than they give to the widow in that of her deceased husband.
6. Finally, against the whole system by which the legal existence of the wife is suspended during marriage, so that, in most states, she neither has a legal part in the choice of her residence nor can she make a will, nor sue or be sued in her own name, nor inherit property.

We believe that personal independence and equal human rights can never be forfeited, except for crime; that marriage should be an equal and permanent partnership, and so recognized by law; that until it is so recognized married parties should provide against this radical injustice of present laws by every means in their power.

We believe that where domestic difficulties arise no appeal should be made to legal tribunals under existing laws, but that all difficulties should be submitted to the equitable adjustment of arbitrators mutually chosen.

Thus, reverencing law, we enter our protest against rules and customs which are unworthy of the name, since they violate justice, the essence of the law.

HENRY B. BLACKWELL.
LUCY STONE.

One of the Most Ancient Races.

The Armenians are one of the most ancient races in the world. Their country is mentioned by Xenophon and Ezekiel and in the cuneiform inscriptions of Babel and Assyria. All the nations that surrounded them have passed away, but they remain, though their country has been harried with fire and sword for centuries. The permanence of the Armenian race has been ascribed to the virtue of their women and the exceptional purity and stability of their family life. They have been a Christian nation for more than 1,500 years and have undergone perpetual persecution for their faith from the surrounding oriental peoples.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Fanciers sell pet snakes. Vancouver is flooded with Japanese silver.

False ears and jaws are manufactured. Mirages are the most perfect in Texas.

Typhoid bacilli will not pass through filters. A talking umbrella has been invented.

Violet farming is a Philadelphia industry. San Francisco has five Chinese newspapers.

Allahabad, India, is to have a Pasteur institute. Clams are used as legal tender at West Sorrento, Me.

The cockroach is a sacred insect among the Chinese. Poisoned arrows have been in use time out of memory.

Famous novelists in Japan make from \$6 to \$7 a month. A Frenchman has invented a gun worked by liquid gas.

Rutland has the only paid fire department in Vermont. Lancaster, Pa., is the banner tobacco growing county of the world.

Mammoths once wandered all over Europe, including Ireland and Scotland. Mexico is the home of a spider so small that its legs are invisible to the naked eye.

At a recent sale in London a first edition of "The Vicar of Wakefield" sold for \$27. Rattlesnakes are guided over their routes by smaller serpents called pilot snakes.

FIFTEEN KILLED

In an Explosion of Powder in a Fireworks Factory.

Fully 15 men were killed and half as many more injured by an explosion of powder in the fireworks factory of Roman Bros., in Petersburg, Va.

Just prior to the explosion Charles N. Romain, the senior member of the firm, John Bland, Capt. Jas. Tosh and Chas. Bland, prominent citizens, were engaged in conversation in the office of the fireworks concern. Fire was discovered in an outbuilding and these gentlemen went to the assistance of the employees and tried to extinguish it. An alarm has been turned in and just as Chief Engineer Farley of the fire department drove into the yard the explosion occurred. Messrs. John Bland and Chas. Romain were killed instantly and their bodies horribly mangled. Chief Engineer Farley was fatally injured and died in two hours. Captain Tosh's body was burned almost beyond recognition. Among the other dead were six workmen and five others not identified. Among the wounded are Chas. Short, Jno. Wells and several Italians who will probably die. The loss by fire will reach \$100,000.

Triple Fatality by Premature Explosion.

Twenty tons of rock and dirt, hurled into the air by a premature blast of powder at Brinton, Pa., buried and killed three men, severely injured four others and bruised and cut ten. The dead are all Austrian laborers.

Owen Dugan was in charge of a gang of sixty laborers working on the hillside. He had charge of the blasting. The blasts were always set off by battery. One would not explode and Dugan began "drilling in" to put a fresh quantity of powder on top. While he and his three assistants were working at this on top of the bank the charge went off. Ten feet below the gang was working and the explosion buried them under the tons of rock and earth loosened by the charge.

THE MARKETS.

New York.	
Cattle—Natives.....	\$ 4 10 @ \$1 50
Hogs.....	5 10 @ 5 50
Sheep—Good to choice.....	3 50 @ 5 00
Lamb.....	4 25 @ 5 00
Wheat—No. 2 red.....	47 @ 67
Corn—No. 2.....	46 @ 47
Oats—No. 2 white.....	40 @ 40 1/2
Cincinnati.	
Cattle—Good to Prime.....	\$ 3 65 @ \$1 00
Lower grades.....	2 65 @ 3 50
Hogs.....	4 00 @ 4 95
Sheep and Lamb.....	2 50 @ 4 25
Wheat—No. 2 red.....	50 @ 59
Corn—No. 2 mixed.....	39 1/2 @ 40
Oats—No. 2 white.....	34 1/2 @ 35
Cleveland.	
Cattle—Best.....	\$ 4 10 @ \$1 50
Common.....	3 00 @ 3 70
Hogs.....	4 75 @ 5 00
Sheep.....	3 00 @ 4 50
Wheat—No. 2 red.....	58 @ 59
Corn—No. 2.....	41 @ 42
Oats—No. 2 white.....	36 @ 37
Pittsburg.	
Cattle—High grade.....	4 00 @ 4 50
Hogs.....	4 90 @ 5 15
Sheep.....	3 00 @ 4 50
Wheat—No. 2 red.....	58 @ 59
Corn—Mixed.....	39 1/2 @ 40
Oats No. 2 white.....	35 @ 36
Toledo—Grain.	
Wheat—No. 2 spk.....	\$ 61 @ \$ 61 1/2
No. 2 May.....	62 1/2 @ 63
Corn No. 2.....	34 1/2 @ 35
Oats—No. 2 white.....	34 1/2 @ 35
Buffalo—Live Stock.	
Cattle—Mixed shipments.....	\$ 3 50 @ \$1 40
Sheep.....	4 25 @ 5 00
Lamb.....	4 30 @ 5 50
Hogs—Choice weights.....	5 35 @ 5 40
Common and rough.....	5 10 @ 5 20
Chicago.	
Cattle—Best Steers.....	\$ 4 00 @ \$4 65
Common.....	3 25 @ 4 00
Sheep and Lamb.....	4 15 @ 4 95
Hogs—Mixed.....	4 25 @ 5 00
Wheat—No. 2 red.....	43 1/2 @ 64
Corn No. 2.....	38 1/2 @ 38 1/2
Oats.....	31 1/2 @ 31
Mess pork per bbl.....	11 95 @ 12 00
Lard per cwt.....	7 25 @ 7 30
Detroit.	
Cattle—Good to choice.....	\$ 3 75 @ \$4 00
Lower Grades.....	3 00 @ 3 70
Hogs.....	4 40 @ 4 95
Sheep.....	3 00 @ 3 75
Lamb.....	3 50 @ 4 95
Wheat—Red spot No. 2.....	60 1/2 @ 61
White spot No. 1.....	61 @ 61 1/2
Corn No. 2 spot.....	38 1/2 @ 39
Oats No. 2 white spot.....	35 @ 35 1/2
Hay—Timothy.....	11 00 @ 11 25
Potatoes.....	50 @ 55
Butter—Dairy per lb.....	18 @ 20
Creamery.....	21 @ 22
Eggs, fresh, per doz.....	10 @ 10 1/2
Live Poultry—Pows.....	8 @ 8 1/2
Chickens.....	9 @ 9 1/2
Ducks.....	9 @ 10
Turkeys.....	9 @ 10

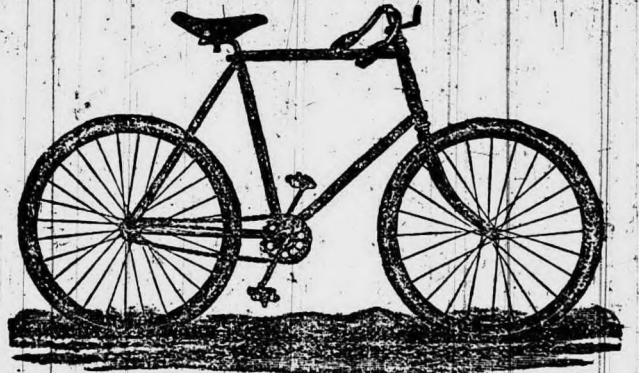
WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Dun's and Bradstreet's Reports Differ Very Much—Take Your Choice.

NEW YORK, April 9.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says: Improvement in business has continued since the president's veto of the seigniorage bill. But the best news of the week is the great decrease in number and importance of failures. The number was 2,090 in January, 1,302 in February and 1,095 in March. Though the number of commercial failures (4,377) in the United States was never equalled in any quarter until the third of last year, the average of liabilities is only \$14,890, which is lower than has appeared on the records of thirty-eight years at any time closely preceding any serious reverse. The degree of commercial soundness and health thereby indicated gives ground for hope that the liquidations consequent upon the disaster of 1893 have been in large measure accomplished. Wheat has been lifted by reports of serious injury to the plant, but the accounts are more than usually conflicting, and there is much uncertainty about the extent of the injury. Pork illustrates the contrariness of the hog by rising 50c, with lard a shade better. The cotton market approaches stagnation. The failures for the past week have been 249 in the United States, against 153 last year, and 26 in Canada, against 23 last year.

Bradstreet's says: Special telegrams from important distributing centers report general trade quite irregular, previous gains having been followed by shrinkages in many instances. There is a slight gain in business at Pittsburg in staple merchandise, as well as among manufacturers of Bessemer pig and billets. The delay of expected revival in trade at Cincinnati, Cleveland, Detroit and Louisville has had a depressing influence and is aided by unseasonable weather; but business is reported fair at Indianapolis. The industrial feature of the week is found in thirty-one strikes throughout the country, involving 49,000 employes, principally among building trades at New York and Chicago, the textile industries at Paterson and New York, coal miners and coke operatives in western Pennsylvania and further west. Noticeably large increases in the number of small strikes weekly have taken the place of resumption of industrial establishments. Further advances in wheat are due to scares or fears of crop damage. The monthly report of world's supplies of wheat to Bradstreet's indicates the United States will carry over more available wheat July than on any like date except in 1893. On April 1 world's wheat stocks were smaller than a year ago, the like of which has not been reported since February, 1891.

VICTORS are Standard Value.



The standard price of Victor Bicycles is \$125.00. No deviation, and Victor riders are guaranteed against cut rates during the current year.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

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PHILADELPHIA.
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WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS COMPANY,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

OSGOOD STANDARD

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OSGOOD & COMPANY, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

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ALL THE NEWS FOR

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"F.O.E." ANOTHER NOVELTY.

(Finest on Earth.)

Our Phaeton Buggy,

With Leather Roof and Back Curtain, and Rubber Side Curtains, Trimming, Green Leather or Fine Broadcloth.

WRITE FOR PRICES. See our Exhibit at the World's Fair.

THE DAVIS CARRIAGE COMPANY, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE MISSING LINK IS FOUND

THAT unites Pigments and pure Linseed Oil, by a chemical process, to form Paints for Houses, Cars, Irrigators, Roofs, Carriages, etc., that are perfectly

FIRE AND WATER-PROOF!

They will not separate or get hard in packages. Wood on which it is applied will not ignite when exposed to fire. They are manufactured in Paste and Liquid form in Twenty Popular Tints for general use.

Why use ordinary paints when Fire and Water-proof Paints cost no more. They give the same results and a protection from both fire and water. Superior to any other paint on the market for roofs.

Our BLACK LACQUERS exceed any paint for smoke-stack work; will not burn or wash off, prevents rust, thereby saving you expense and time.

Write at once for prices to

THE STAR FINISHING CO.,
SIDNEY, OHIO.



A PIECE OF SOAP IN THE '60'S.

Down the valley we come riding,
"Old Jack" had us on the run.
There was now and then some fighting,
Now and then some fun.

All the wreck that drifts from battle
When a fight is made and lost—
Wounded, prisoners, straggling cattle—
Through our shattered ranks were tossed.

Here an ambulance goes racing
With its moaning load of pain:
There the rear guard, steady pacing
March the gallant sons of Maine.

Near an overturned Parrott rifle,
Horses killed and axes broke,
Lay an unconsidered trifle,
Thrown away—a cake of soap.

A tall 10th Me. Lieutenant,
Stooping, picked it from the track,
And, unheeding jeers or command,
Placed it in his haversack.

Onward goes the column steady,
Till the day is almost aught:
Weary they, but ever ready
For the word to halt and fight.

Now the rebel shot fly faster,
And with them comes a shell,
Bursting in a mud-hole, plasters
Officers and men as well.

Then the tall lieutenant, laughing,
Cleansed his face of mud and spoke:
"Boys, I knew, for all your chaffing,
I should use this piece of soap."
—National Tribune

A Real Artillery Duel.

The terrific and, to my mind, unnecessary slaughter at Cold Harbor, is marked, however, in that campaign by an incident that comes as vividly to my memory now as if the event were of yesterday, and which must always flash up, when I recall the war, as the most gallant exploit—the most dramatic and thrilling contest—I ever witnessed. I belonged at this time to the Twenty-fourth New York cavalry, and as we had not been able to secure mounts, we fought as infantry down to Petersburg.

It was immediately after our failure to carry out the order of the general commanding, though the failure, as our losses prove, was not due to a want of energy or courage, that the incident in mind happened. The enemy, elated by the repulse of the Union assault, swarmed over their works, and it looked for a time as if they were going to make a counter-charge. The belief was strengthened, when, with that ringing yell that distinguished the enemy when making a charge, a battery of horse artillery galloped to the front of their line about 200 yards, unlimbered in fine style and made ready for action.

I was hugging the ground with my men about that time, for it seemed—it always did seem so—that we were directly in the line of the enemy's fire, when I heard a ringing cheer, the crash of heavy wheels, the snorting and pounding of artillery horses, urged to a gallop, and above all the battery bugle, sounding the advance.

A gap was made in our lines, and through this Battery B of the Second regular artillery fairly flew to the front.

I couldn't understand it, for to me it looked as if the battery was charging into the enemy's lines unsupported; but when within less than 300 yards of the Confederate guns the halt sounded, and in a way that thrilled our hearts and delighted our souls the Union guns formed for action, and the horses moved to the rear.

I have read and heard of things being done "quicker than the act could be described." This was one of them.

Two minutes could not have elapsed from the time Battery B plunged through our lines till it had opened fire on the Confederate guns.

And now followed the first and only "artillery duel" I had ever seen, though soldiers hear and read a good deal about such things; indeed, I doubt if the records of the war furnish a parallel case.

They were less than 300 yards apart, and soon all we could see was the vivid flashing of the fire through the risings banks of silvery-white powder smoke. But we could hear the crash of the shells and the roar of the guns, and high above all the shrill yell of the Confederates and the hoarse cheer of the Yankee gunners.

After six or eight minutes, that seemed like so many hours, the fire slackened; a sudden breeze sent the smoke drifting to the west, and then a deep cheer of exultation rang out from the throats of the ten thousand men in blue who had been eagerly watching the duel.

Every Confederate gun was disabled, four of the limbers had blown up, the horses were in ghastly heaps, but still a few gallant men in gray stood defiantly amid the ruins of their battery.

Our men suffered severely, but they brought back all their guns, and I distinctly recall a tall sergeant, who sat his horse with the blood flowing over his face from a shell wound in the head, and who, as he turned to

ride back, shook his hand at the Confederates and shouted:
"Set 'em up on the other alley—damn you!"—New York Advertiser.

Philip Kearny.

It was after the review that I made the personal acquaintance of the officers with whom I was to have the good fortune to fight for a cause which was already dear to me, writes the count of Paris in the Century. All made me most cordially welcome, but it was with Kearny that I found myself most at home. He it was who could speak to me of the French army in Algeria, in 1840, and of the memories left by my family in that country. He did so in terms which deeply touched the heart of the exile, the son of the Duc d'Orleans. Kearny had participated in one of these campaigns on African grounds which brought out strongly the merits of the French soldier. He had also associated himself with the triumphs of France in the Italian campaign of 1850.

One who saw Philip Kearny recognized in him the typical soldier. As early as 1849 the young and brilliant cavalry officer had lost his left arm before one of the gates of Mexico at the battle of Churubusco. His infirmity did not prevent him from always mounting the most vigorous-looking horses, which he controlled on the march with rare elegance, holding in his only hand his reins and his naked sword. A head, the picture of energy, framed by the cape which almost invariably hung about his shoulders, a strongly marked nose, and a piercing eye, gave him the look of an eagle. His abrupt speech and his imperious manner denoted a proud disposition, and a character incapable of flattery or of dissimulation. But though at first his manner was not always fitted to attract, one soon learned to appreciate the noble qualities of his heart, the firmness of his will, the accuracy of his judgment, the truthfulness and grandeur of his soul. This man, apparently so nervous, was calmness itself in the presence of the enemy. His unerring eye, his prompt decision, his clear and concise orders, at once revealed in him the true warrior; he inspired an unbounded confidence in all those who had once been under fire with him. If he did not spare his soldiers at the decisive moment, he spared himself still less, and by his example obtained from his followers truly heroic efforts.

Bloody Battles of Europe.

Linear tactics and firelocks contributed more lavishly to the death-roll than the skirmishers and breech-loaders of modern times, says the Saturday Review. At Blenheim England lost some 23 per cent and her enemies about the same number. At Mollwitz the Prussians lost 18 per cent, the Austrians 23 per cent. At Kolin Frederick's force suffered to the extent of 37 per cent, while their victory cost his enemies only 14 per cent. At Zorndorf, the bloodiest battle of which we have any record that we may rely upon, the proportion of loss to the total forces engaged rose to one-half to one-third. Kunersdorf was almost as destructive to human life, and Frederick lost 25 per cent, against 26 per cent of the allies. With the advent of Napoleon and the loosened formation of the revolutionary armies, losses were at first diminished, but at Aspern the Austrians left nearly 23 per cent of their men on the battlefield and the French, although the bulletins denied it, are said to have been weaker by one-half after the battle. Borodino, too, deprived the Russians of 30 per cent and the French of 25 per cent. During the Napoleonic wars we find the losses lower, although after Ligny the Prussians were weaker by as many as 20 per cent, and the victory of Waterloo cost England rather more than that proportion. When, however, we turn to the campaigns which succeeded the lull of exhaustion following the downfall of the first empire, we are confronted with no such bloody records, in spite of the invention of percussion caps, rifles and even rifled cannon. The allies at Alma only lost some six per cent and the Russians fourteen per cent. Inkermann, however, was as bloody as Waterloo, but it was a struggle in which tactics played a very small part. The losses at Magenta and Solferino were comparatively slight. Although the consequences of Koniggratz were immense, they were cheaply purchased by the victors; while in 1870, notwithstanding that both armies were armed with breechloaders, the losses never approached the huge totals of some of the battles of the very early century or of those of the seven years' war. At Worth, it is true, one-sixth of the total forces engaged were either killed or wounded; but at Gravelotte, the proportion was only one-eleventh, and at Wassenburg one-twelfth.

Coffee as an Antiseptic.

Coffee is found to have a remarkable anti-septic power, its effect in destroying microbes seeming to be due to empyreumatic oils, developed by roasting and not to caffeine.

Mrs. Hashley—Have you tried the coffee this morning, Mr. Crossgrain? Mr. Crossgrain—Yes, ma'am, and it has proved an alibi.

ODDS AND ENDS.

"Johnny, do you know the ten commandments?" "Well, only by sight."

The largest apes have only sixteen ounces of brain; the lowest men have thirty-nine.

One of the curious things about the gulf stream is that no whales are found in it.

The Chinese have a superstitious dread of black and blue, but regard red as a lucky color.

Nell—What are you reading? Belle—A Model Man. It's dreadfully stupid. Nell—Yes; they usually are.

Priscilla—A girl never marries her first love. Prunella—No; she's lucky, indeed, if she cannot marry her twenty-first, nowadays.

Continued cigarette smoking is said to have caused Frank Fitzgerald, of Marlborough, N. Y., to lose his eyesight. He is totally blind.

Dr. William Moor's discovery that permanganate of potash is an effective antidote to morphine is creating great interest in the scientific world.

The report of the New York Pasteur institute for 1893 shows that during the year eighty-five persons were treated, of whom not one developed hydrophobia.

Men do not give up their seats to women in the public conveyances in London and Paris. They might be so polite if called upon, but laws of both cities forbid passengers to stand.

After an absence of thirty-one years, John Watson, a member of the Tenth Kentucky regiment in the late war, returned to his family at Harrisburg, Ky. He found his wife remarried.

BEECHAM PILLS are proverbially known as "Worth a Guinea a box" but they are sold at 25 cents a box.

In Blackstone's time 150 offenses were punishable in England by death.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

Socrates was tried and put to death for disbelief in the national religion.

The Evolution

Of medicinal agents is gradually relegating the old-time herbs, pills, draughts and vegetable extracts to the rear and bringing into general use the pleasant and effective liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs. To get the true remedy see that it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all leading druggists.

Childless and unmarried men form 75 per cent of all the criminals of France.

When you are troubled with dizziness, your appetite all gone, and you feel bad generally, take a few doses of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, and you will be surprised at the improvement in your feelings. Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction.

Said a noted man of 60 years, "My mother gave me Downs' Elixir for coughs and colds when I was a boy."

The average cost of criminal prosecutions in England at present is \$23 each.

\$42.50 FOR A FARM WAGON.

The best wagon in the world can be had for \$42.50, a barrel cart for \$3.50. If you will cut this out and send it with 5c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., you will receive their mammoth catalogue, where you can read about this wagon.

Pluck is the chivalry of nature's knight-hood. Capital punishment was abolished in Switzerland in 1874 and restored in 1879.

Catarrah Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrah. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75 cents.

In 1830 the United States had twenty-three miles of railroad track in operation; last year there were 175,223.

English railroads are the most costly to build, Swedish railroads are the cheapest, the difference being seven to one.

Last year the railroads of this country paid \$32,859,039 in interest on their bonds and \$93,336,811 in dividends.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Our nickel five-cent piece gives a key to the intricacies of the metric system, as it weighs exactly five grammes, which is exactly two centimeters in diameter.

J. S. T. Stranahan of Brooklyn, the only living American who has a public monument of himself, drives out every pleasant afternoon to Prospect park and takes a look at his statue.

W. T. Walker and Miss Annie Pickett were eloping from Chattanooga, and on the road they met a squire. They stood up in their carriage and were married before the dashboard as an altar.

A special treasury agent has arrested in Chicago, three Chinamen, who are believed to have sneaked in from Canada, and as they would not talk or give their names, he has called them according to their respective sizes: One Lung, Two Lungs and Three Lungs.

Pluck is moral grit.

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

Pluck is the pulse of enterprise.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.00.

Pluck is honest daring without caring.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Bore Feet, Chills, etc. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Pluck is fearlessness, free from foolhardiness.

Ask about the wonderful climate and resources of Southern California. There never was such an opportunity for home seekers. For information regarding the section address J. A. Allison, Brewster block, San Diego, California.

The Mosaic law prescribed an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.

The cities of Italy represent 42 per cent of the crime in that country.



The lady whose portrait heads this article is Mrs. Mary F. Corvell, of Scotland, Bon Homme Co., S. Dak. She writes to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., as follows: "I was sick two years with 'falling of the womb' and leucorrhoea previous to taking your medicines. I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and was entirely cured of both in six months; it is four years this month, since I was entirely well of both those diseases and have never had any signs of their appearance since and I am satisfied the 'Favorite Prescription' saved my life, for I could hardly walk around when I commenced taking that medicine and I think it is a God's blessing to me that I took it.

I was pronounced incurable by the best doctors here in the West. I gave up all hopes and made up my mind that I was to be taken away from my husband and baby of two years old. I was sick all of the time—could not eat anything at all. In one week, after beginning the use of the 'Favorite Prescription' my stomach was so much better that I could eat anything; I could see that I was gaining all over, and my husband then went and got me six bottles; I took three of them and my stomach did not bother me any more.

We sent to you and got the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, and found my case described just as I was; in one month's time I could see I was much better than I had been; we still kept on just as the book told us, and in three months I stopped taking medicine, and to-day, I can proudly say I am a well woman, yes, am well, strong and healthy.

When I began to take your medicine my face was poor and eyes looked dead. I could not enjoy myself anywhere. I was tired and sick all the time. I could hardly do my house-work, but now I do that and tend a big garden, help my husband and take in sewing."

The following will prove interesting to feeble women generally, and especially so to those about to become mothers. Mrs. Dora

A. Guthrie, of Oakley, Overton Co., Tenn., writes: "I never can thank you enough for what your treatment has done for me! I am stronger now than I have been for six years. When I began your treatment I was not able to do anything; I could not stand on my feet long enough to wash my dishes without suffering almost death; now I do all my house-work, washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best medicine to take before confinement that can be found or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last and she is the healthiest we have. I recommend your medicine to all of my neighbors and especially 'Favorite Prescription' to all women who are suffering. Have induced several to try it, and it has proved good for them." X ours truly,

Dora A. Guthrie

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate leucorrhoea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions and irregularities, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, faintness, nervousness, anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness of the ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any position of the system. For morning sickness or nausea, due to pregnancy, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, and kindred symptoms, its use will prove very beneficial.

Dr. Pierce's Book, "Woman and Her Diseases," (168 pages, illustrated), giving successful means of home treatment, can be had (sealed in plain envelope) by enclosing 10 cts., in one cent stamps, to pay postage, to the Doctor, at his address, as given at the beginning of this article.

Are occasioned by an impure and impoverished condition of the Blood.

Manifold Disorders

Slight impurities, if not corrected, develop into serious maladies. To Cure Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatism and other troublesome diseases is required a safe and reliable remedy purely vegetable. Such is S. S. S. It removes all impurities from the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system. Thousands of cases of the worst forms of blood diseases have been Cured by S. S. S.

Send for our Treatise, sent free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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CHEAP R. R. and FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS

ACRES in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. PUBLICATIONS, with Maps, describing the farming, stock-raising and timber lands. Mailed FREE. P. B. GROAT, General Emigration Agent, N. P. R. Co., St. Paul, Minn.

When writing mention this paper No. 62.

PIE'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Pie's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has no injurious effects. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

W. N. U. D.—XII—15.

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SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!

Our new line of ladies and childrens' shoes have arrived, and when we say they are the finest and best fitting and lowest in price ever shown in town, we do not exaggerate. Come and look them over as we guarantee to save to save you money.

Carpets Carpets

We have just received a beautiful line of samples from the largest Carpet House in United States, and can show you a line representing more stock than any three Carpet Houses in Detroit. If you want carpets in Ingrain, Tapestry, Body Brussels, Moquets, or Miltons, please call at once and select your pattern, as we shall only keep the full line a few days. We guarantee to sell you these goods cheaper than you can buy in Detroit.

We also have a fine line of

DRAPERIES AND SMYRNA AND MOQUET RUGS.

Elegant new Spring Clothing. Complete line of Dry Goods, Window Shades, and Lace Curtains, New Neckwear, Neglegee Shirts, and all new style spring Hats. See the elegant opaque Window Shades, and Roller complete, we are selling at 25c; they are world beaters. Come to us for anything in our line as we can surely save you Dollars.

Respectfully,

H. L. RIGGS,

The Plymouth
Cash Outfitter.

NEWSY NOTES.

Londoners pay \$20 a head in taxes yearly.

Peruvian mummies are on exhibition in New York.

One Alaskan volcano puffs at intervals like a locomotive.

James Sladon is in jail at Puyallup, Wash., charged with stealing a hot stove. The only evidence against him is that his hands are singed.

An inquest on the body of a young Londoner held recently revealed the fact that his death resulted from hydrophobia caused by the bite of a cat.

There were 1,056 persons killed in accidents in and about coal mines in Great Britain during last year, an increase of forty over the record, for 1892.

A mountain lion, measuring nine feet when stretched out, was poisoned recently in Walworth county, Wyoming, where it had killed many colts, calves and sheep.

The West End chain works, Lebanon, Pa., have commenced on a chain for the United States government that will require ten cars at one time to carry it. It will be the largest chain ever made.

The Maryland Society of the Sons of the Revolution have erected a bronze tablet at the corner of Baltimore and Sharp streets, Baltimore, commemorating the spot where the Continental congress assembled in December, 1776.

The bacillus of chronic rheumatism has been tracked down, isolated, recognized and reproduced by Professor Max Schuler. It is said to be short and thick, with bright granulations, which can easily be shown up by dyeing with aniline.

Col. Enoch Noyes of Cecil county, Maryland, has just felled on his farm, near Port Deposit, a walnut tree eighteen feet in circumference, eighty-six feet high, and believed to be 300 years old. He expects to get \$400 for the lumber, not an unreasonable expectation, as walnut wood is scarce and again in considerable demand.

SOME QUEER PEOPLE.

A couple were married on horseback at Wilkesboro, N. C., recently, under the American flag.

Mrs. Henry Young of Pensacola, Fla., aged 40 years, is reported to have recently given birth to her twenty-fourth child.

Dr. Livingston of Bennettsville, N. Y., has built up an extensive practice, notwithstanding that he had been a deaf and dumb mute from the age of 3 years up to three years ago.

Ferris, the man of the wheel, offered \$40,000 a year to the projectors of the Manhattan building on Broadway, in New York, if they would build a tower on it and give him the elevator rights. The Manhattan will be the tallest and ugliest building in New York.

Michael Aub is having built in Paris a five-story house without any staircases. It is, in the Rue Muller, a street with a very steep gradient. As the ground rises the levels of the floors rise so one can step from the fourth and fifth floors to the street just as from the first.

An old man who for many years has been a beggar on the streets of Auvergne, France, existing on scraps of food which he begged from door to door, died last winter of cold and hunger. In an old trunk in his miserable lodgings were found bonds to the value of more than a million francs, and in the cellar, covered by heaps of rubbish, more than 400 bottles of wine of the vintage of 1790. The old miser had inherited the wine from his family, and lived to the age of 85 years without opening a single bottle.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Transatlantic telephoning would be possible if a single copper wire could be laid.

A London engineer has a plan for storing heat in specially constructed boilers, for use whenever wanted.

The Egyptian statues were employed as models to sculpture, the statues being painted in life colors.

From tests made by Harvard university the southern pine has proven to be the peer of any wood for building and general purposes.

At a fair recently held in Nantes an enterprising showman exhibited the identical apple that tempted Eve and the whale that swallowed Jonah.

In a ton of Dead sea water there are 187 pounds of salt: Red sea, 93; Mediterranean, 85; Atlantic, 81; English channel, 72; Baltic, 18; Black sea, 26; and Caspian sea, 11.

The cave animals of North America, according to A. S. Packard of Brown university, comprise 173 species of blind creatures, nearly all of which are mostly white in color.

William Smith of Concord, N. H., boatswain on the Kearsarge during the war, and who claims to have fired the shot that sunk the Alabama, has several interesting relics of the old ship.

Russia has few stranded actors. When a manager takes a troupe on the road he must make a deposit with the government to pay the way home for the members in case they become stranded.

The absurd length to which royal prerogative may be carried is illustrated conspicuously in the appointment of the one-day old heir of the Bulgarian throne to be commander of three regiments.

The rapid fading of the lettering of the original copy of the declaration of independence has determined the state department to withdraw the instrument from public exhibition in the department library and substitute a fac simile.

JEST AND JIBES.

Jones—What does he do? Brown—Do? Why, he does everybody.

Editor—Freezing cold and wood all gone! Foreman—Cheer up; yonder comes a man with fire in his eye!

Tommy—Paw, what is a braggart? Mr. Figg—He is a man who is not afraid to tell his real opinion of himself.

Dozeleigh—Why do you insist upon the new pastor being a fat man? Deacon Broadaisle—Because fat men are generally short-winded.

Figg—What does this paper mean when it speaks of the timbre of Solfa's voice? Fogg—That's a polite way of saying that his singing is wooden.

"I hear that your son's last drama is a failure." "I want you to understand that my son writes so fast that he does not need to have his plays performed more than once."

Blobbs—Did Fungicus enjoy himself at the church fair last night? Slobbs—Not a bit. There were oysters in the stew and it was positively painful to see his disappointment.

"Jimmie Smith is awful deceitful." "In what way?" "Well, sometimes he washes his face twice a week." "What has that to do with it?" "Well, the teacher thinks he's sick and lets him go home."

"I do so admire Cora's taste for pineapples," said 6-year-old Katie. "How's that?" asked mamma. "Cora doesn't eat them and you do." "I know. That's the reason." She gives me her share at dessert.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Miss Kate Pier, a Milwaukee woman, has been admitted to practice before the United States supreme court.

Mrs. William Howard Hart of Troy, N. Y., is to erect a fine building for the Young Men's Christian association of that city.

Clark Russell, the novelist of the sea, has a literary son who is treading in the paternal footsteps and is about to bring out a novel of ocean adventure. He is Clark Russell, jr.

A granite fountain is to be erected in front of Cooper Union, New York, city, the gift of Mrs. Marie Guise Newcomb, the artist, who raised the necessary money by selling one of her works.

Mrs. Elliott F. Shepherd is planning the erection of a church near her country home on the Hudson as a memorial of her husband. It is to be beautiful in architecture and will be the most costly church edifice ever erected by one individual in the United States.

The French astronomical society has just awarded to Prof. Barnum of the university of Chicago the Arago gold medal, in recognition of his discovery last year of Jupiter's fifth satellite. This medal has been conferred only once before, and then on the distinguished French astronomer, Leverrier.

Mrs. Julia C. B. Dorr, the well-known writer, is a gentle-faced, white-haired matron closely identified with her home life, whose interests always stand first. Mrs. Dorr says the brightest rewards of literature are not material ones; they are the joys of creation and the friendships formed through one's work.

Mr. George W. Childs Drexel, who has assumed the editorship of the Public Ledger of Philadelphia, is a man of medium height, with a smooth-shaven face and the manners of a Philadelphia club man. He dresses with great nicety and is a member of nearly all the larger social organizations in the Quaker City.

Miss Mary Garrett, daughter of the late railway president of Baltimore, is the wealthiest unmarried woman in the United States. She is past 40, trim of figure, with dark hair and soft brown eyes. She is fond of European travel and goes abroad frequently. Her fortune is so large that she cannot begin to spend the income. In fact, it is said that she is very moderate in her expenditures.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT.

A clergyman who owns a farm found his plowman sitting on his plow, resting his horses. Quoth the clergyman: "John, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a scythe here, and be cutting a few bushes along the fence while the horses are resting a short time?" "Yes, sir," said John, "and wouldn't it be well for you to have a tub o' tatoes in the pulpit, an' when folks were singing to peel them awhile to be ready for the pan?"

The growing fashion of naming private residences calls to mind the story told by Kirk Munroe of a witty woman who lived in an old-fashioned, quiet New England town. She wrote a note in response to an invitation to tea, dated at "The Elms," or some such name, newly given by newcomers to the old homestead they had just acquired, and dated her reply from "The Rhubarbs." "For," as she said, "it would never do not to call our place by some distinctive name, and there's more rhubarb than anything else in our back yard."

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

Fanciers sell pet snakes.

Vancouver is flooded with Japanese silver.

False ears and jaws are manufactured.

Mirages are the most perfect in Texas.

Typhoid bacilli will not pass through filters.

A talking umbrella has been invented.

Violet farming is a Philadelphia industry.

San Francisco has five Chinese newspapers.

Allahabad, India, is to have a Pasteur institute.

Causis are used as legal tender at West Sorrento, Me.

The cockroach is a sacred insect among the Chinese.

Poisoned arrows have been in use time out of memory.

Famous novelists in Japan make from \$6 to \$7 a month.

A Frenchman has invented a gun worked by liquid gas.

Rutland has the only paid fire department in Vermont.

Lancaster, Pa., is the banner tobacco growing county of the world.

Mammoth once wandered all over Europe, including Ireland and Scotland.

Mexico is the home of a spider so small that its legs are invisible to the naked eye.

At a recent sale in London a first edition of "The Vicar of Wakefield" sold for \$27.

Rattlesnakes are guided over their routes by smaller serpents called pilot snakes.

WITHOUT THE



BOW (RING).

It is easy to steal or ring watches from the pocket. The thief gets the watch in one hand, the chain in the other and gives a short, quick jerk—the ring slips off the watch stem, and away goes the watch, leaving the victim only the chain.

This idea stopped

that little game:

The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem) and fits into the groove, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

Sold by all watch dealers, without cost, on Jas. Boss Filled and other cases containing this trade mark.

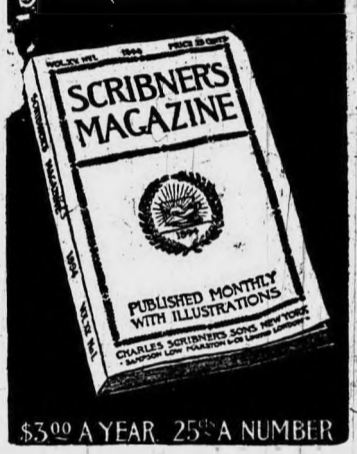
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Two other important serials have been engaged. J. M. Barrie, author of the famous "Little Nipper," has written a new novel, the first since that famous story. George Meredith, the great English novelist, has in preparation a novel entitled "The Amazing Marriage."

SHORT STORIES will be abundant. W. D. HOWELLS, MISS ELLIOT, W. H. BISHOP, LUDWIG HARVEY, PAUL BOEGE, JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS and many new writers will contribute.

STUDIES OF AMERICAN LIFE will be an important feature, including Newport, Bar Harbor, Lenox, etc., and the West.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will be even more numerous and beautiful than ever. A series of Epitaphs chosen by Philip Gilbert Hamerton will be especially notable.

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We will pay \$50.00 for a Brattleboro, U. S. postage stamp of 1848 in good condition used or unused. We also pay from \$5 per 100 to \$50.00 each for other U. S. postage stamps used or unused. We buy all kinds of U. S. postage and revenue stamps for Cash. Look up your old correspondences and send us the stamps and we will make offer for them. Leave the stamps on the original envelope if possible. Smith & Forbes, Lock Drawer 100, Belleville, Miss.