

# The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME VIII, NO. 6.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., OCTOBER 12, 1894.

WHOLE NO. 370.

## CITY HALL WINS!

### THEY NOMINATE THEIR TICKET WITH PERFECT EASE.

Candidates From the Country Given the Cold Shoulder.—A Big Convention that Has Caused Dissord.

The republicans of Detroit City hall met in convention at the auditorium on Tuesday to nominate the county ticket prepared by that click. We say "republicans of the city hall," and such is a fact. The county delegates were not recognized in the slightest degree, only to accept their credentials and call their names. They would have been ahead, not only their expenses, but the painful task of swallowing an insult, if they had remained at home.

As we intimated in other issues that the "machine" would gobble up the whole ticket, such was the case. It was a clear cut and dried ticket long before the convention was called to order. It was shown by every move and in every word, just what was to be done. In presenting names the speakers never referred to the country and scarcely to the county, but almost entirely to the "Republicans of Detroit," "Fellow citizens," "We as republicans of Detroit," etc., etc. Will the people of the country stand such insults, such snubbery in their faces? We venture to say not. We will not uphold any click that wants to control anything by a "ring." It's a curse to any community or country.

We were told in Detroit the day of the convention that it was a big step toward the division of the county, making Detroit a county by itself. If the city hall ring is to run the county at the expense of the country, and the country is not to even get a word in edgeways, it is high time that a separation be made. If the ring continues, as was displayed last Tuesday, villages and townships will soon be infested with city hall cranks who will want to control our local governments and fill our local offices by city hall men.

We give the city hall set credit for one thing, and that is carrying to a successful issue the object in view—ignoring the country. It was beautifully done.

We do not wish to be mistaken as quoting the candidates as inferior men. Far from it. For all we know they are just as good as could have been selected from the country. But that is not the question. It's the insult, the casting aside the rights of the country to share honors with a party.

Let the democrats come up and say that the country has just as good rights as the city, proportionately, and we verily believe that the "sweeping victory" so often spoken of last Tuesday will end as chairman Burt said: "The democratic party appears to be sleeping, but we may wake them up in the next week or two, and some of you fellows may not have such a snap as you imagine."

One after another the machine named its men and the crank turned out yells for the following ticket:

- Circuit Judge—Robt. E. Fraser.
- Prosecuting Attorney—Allan H. Fraser.
- Sheriff—Chas. P. Collins.
- Treasurer—A. D. McLeod.
- Clerk—Henry M. Reynolds.
- Register of Deeds—Ferdinand W. Marshner.
- Auditor—Henry Stoffet.
- Coroners—Dr. Joseph Bettinger and Daniel M. Butler.
- Circuit Court Commissioner—D. A. Stroker.
- Surveyor—Geo. W. Turner.
- Henry D. Stoffet, for auditor, is from Flat Rock, but it is almost compulsory to put one man from the country in for auditor.

### Meads Mills.

G. P. Benton attended the convention in Detroit last Tuesday.

David and Will Barber are engaged in a job on the water works above Northville.

Mr. H. S. Burdick expects to be living in our city again soon. His house is nearly ready to be occupied.

John Barber returned from Ohio last Friday where he has been during the summer. He looks hale and hearty.

Art McRoberts will arrive at his majority on Saturday the 13th. The event will be celebrated by the young people giving him a surprise.

Carmi Benton surprised his parents by dropping in upon them Sunday morning. Carmi has been in the laundry business in the Queen's domain for a while past.

500 books, 5c each, price 10c. Special sale at Potter's to-morrow, Saturday only.

## DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

### Delegates to the Several Conventions Selected.

The democrats met in caucus at the Berdan house on Monday afternoon. Wm. Burrows was made chairman and E. C. Hough, Secretary. The chairman appointed Dr. Patterson and Geo. Kellogg as tellers. The following delegates were then named:

County Convention—Chas. Sessions, Wm. Burrows, E. C. Lawler.  
 Senatorial Convention—Frank Tubbs, F. B. Park, Wm. Manchester.  
 Representative Convention—W. T. Conner, Harry Robinson, Henry Decay.  
 Judicial Convention—L. C. Hough, John Nixon, Dr. Patterson.

The chair then read a resolution to the effect that since Plymouth township has gained so rapidly in voters, the delegates do all in their power to have one more delegate added, making four instead of three delegates to the convention.

The caucus then adjourned.

### The Ideal and the Real.

Thoughts like people must be born, but unlike people the same thought may be born in several different brains simultaneously or at different times, and sometimes ages may elapse between the various births of a particular thought which, although it may be original, so far as the individual in whose mind it appears is concerned, yet it may have occurred to some other mind in previous centuries. What an interesting study it would be were it possible for us to trace the history of an important thought which has made its mark in the progress of humanity.

It may have been a meteoric flash to some mind ages ago, then have gone we know not where, to re-appear comet like to the mental vision of some other mind centuries after, flit away again and be forgotten for long decades then come to another as the beacon star of hope, and finally in its wanderings and visitations it may touch the brain of genius who, recognizing its beauty and utility, will weave it into science, philosophy or song to be a world's blessing for evermore.

Then again there seems to be a psychic current in the air that carries thought from one mind to another, and we find distant strangers giving simultaneous expressions to the same ideas. This being true, who can consistently claim to be the first to think a thought? Thoughts and ideas first appear to the mind as dreaming visions, but if they seem to possess intrinsic worth, they gradually evolve into an ideal of hope that may eventually develop into a reality.

The ideals of the past are the realities of the present and the ideals of to-day will become the realities of the future. Those ideals which have in them the most of permanent good for humanity will eventually supersede all others and endure the longest.

Away back in the centuries, so long ago that a record of its first birth is lost in the haze of pre-historic barbarism, a thought, a hope, an ideal was born whose spirit is that of peace, of justice, of unity and of love.

It never wielded a sword, inflicted a wound, fostered an enmity or defended a wrong. It has been crucified on the cross, burned at the stake and trampled under the feet of every mob. It has witnessed the barbarism of every savage, the tyranny of every despot and wept over every battle field. It has lodged in the garret with poverty, wandered with the homeless and been wherever wrong has usurped the place of right. In its seeming weakness of gentleness, it has power to penetrate to the innermost recesses of every heart and light the vital spark toward the infinite.

It comes to us with the monumental record of "Man's inhumanity to man" as a protest against the folly of mamonized antagonism, and with a plea for universal brotherhood. It is in the psychic currents of the air and grows more tangible day by day.

More and still more humanity is realizing the wisdom of its philosophy, the grandeur of its science, the entrancing harmony of its song. This is the spirit of socialism. It is the ideal of to-day and the future shall know its reality. LHC

Old books rebound at the MAIL office.

Where do you send your laundry? You should send it to the Plymouth laundry.

For Stationery, printed or plain, call at the MAIL office.

FOR SALE—Oat straw, Hay and Corn Stalks by the load, at the Fairman farm, three miles west of Plymouth on the Ann Arbor road. Apply to Mrs. C. E. Fairman, 369-70

Don't send your laundry out of town. Try the Plymouth laundry.

Magazines and all publications bound at the MAIL office.

## ACID FOR MAKING SUGAR.

A Curious Process Which Has Met With Some Success in France.

A very novel method of making sugar has been patented in France by M. Pellegrini, says the American Architect. Sugar is, chemically, a compound of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen, in such proportions that if carbonic acid, water and certain kinds of illuminating gas could be persuaded to unite, in the proper quantities, the composition of sugar would be exactly imitated. Hitherto no one has been able to make sugar by mixing water with two kinds of gas, but M. Pellegrini claims to have succeeded. The apparatus he uses consists of a large block of pumice stone, cleaned by soaking first in sulphuric acid and then in water, which is set in an iron box plated with nickel inside. The length of the box is three times that of the pumice stone block, which is tightly fitted into the middle, and pipes are arranged to convey the ingredients to the empty ends of the box, as required. Two of them enter from the sides, and serve to bring carbonic acid and hydrocarbon gas, while another pipe from above branches so as to reach both empty portions of the box and conveys steam. All the pipes are fitted with valves and pressure gauges.

Another pipe, at the bottom of the box, serves as an outlet. At first this pipe is closed, as is also the steam pipe from above, and carbonic acid is forced into one end of the box, while ethylene gas is forced into the other, under equal pressure and in equal volumes. A few minutes later the steam valve above is opened and the steam forced in under the same pressure. As the gases unite the pressure falls, so that the supply of each must be kept constant. At the end of half an hour the supply of gas is shut off, the outlet pipe is opened and one of the chambers is found to be filled with syrup, containing twenty-five per cent of sugar. The syrup is drawn off for refining, and as soon as the apparatus is cool it is ready for a fresh charge. The ethylene gas can be obtained by roasting rosin or grease, but M. Pellegrini's patent covers other hydro-carbons, such as petroleum products. The explanation is that the three gases are condensed in the pores of the pumice stone and there unite; but M. Maumene, who has made some experiments, declares this to be doubtful, and in Cosmos expresses doubt as to the success of the process.

### Their Contributions.

There lived in the vicinity of Bergerac a parish priest whose parishioners decided upon getting up a subscription to present him with a cask of wine. One supplied the cask, and each of the rest came and poured in two litres of the produce of his vineyard. One day our cure invited some of the subscribers to dinner, in order to taste the beverage which formed a compound of all the wines grown in the district. The servant went to turn the tap, and came back with a decanter full of water in her hand. "Whatever is this?" was the general cry. "This is the wine out of the barrel." His reverence could not make it out; it was altogether puzzling. The guests were splitting with laughter. Each one had thought to himself that the presence of two litres of water would not be detected in a butt of wine; but, as it happened, they had all acted on the same idea.—Argonaut.

### Norsemen in the States.

The United States board on geographic names has decided that the quaint spot on the Massachusetts coast known as Woods Hole shall again be called Woods Hole. From 1792 until 1875 the place was known as Woods Hole, when the voters of the village asked the postmaster general to change the name to Woods Hole. It appears that a visitor named Fay wrote a monograph, entitled "Tracks of the Norsemen," in which he claimed that about the year 1000 the Northmen sailed into Vineyard Haven, and settled there. The hills around the place were such as in their own country were called "holls," hence Woods "Holl," which Mr. Fay claimed had been corrupted to "Hole." George Bancroft declared that no authentic evidence of the presence of Northmen in this country has ever been found.

### With or Without.

Seedy Customer, to drug clerk—Can you give me something that will stop my headache?

Drug Clerk—Certainly. I've got an excellent preparation here; something I can recommend every time; it will fix you up in good style; in fact, it's the only thing we know of that will positively cure headache. The price is fifty cents.

Seedy Customer—I was in hopes you would fix me up for nothing; I haven't got a cent.

"Then the best thing you can do, my friend, is to go home and go to bed; and, take my word for it, you'll be all right in the morning."—South Boston News.

Get your stationery at the MAIL office.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

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

## Wanted CIDER APPLES!

F. & P. M. Elevator.

We will pay 20c. per cwt. until further notice.

Now is the time to feed Pratt's Food.

L. C. HOUGH & SON,  
Sole Agents.

GALE'S  
Drug and Grocery  
STORE.

Everyone is invited to come into Gale's and see his new stock of Papers, Magazines, Novels, etc. Everything bright and new in the reading line. After this date we will secure New Goods in this line every week.

## Great Slaughter Sale of Crockery, Glassware

From March 1st until Nov. 15th, I will make a cut rate sale of Glassware and Crockery. All goods now on hand and hundreds of dollars worth of new ones will be added to the stock to make this the greatest cut rate sale of the year.

## MAUD VROOMAN, MILLINERY.

For Style and Artistic work we call your attention to this season's display of

Pattern Hats and Bonnets.

A Fine Line of Caps, Hats and Hoods for Children.

Feathers, Ribbons,

Millinery Novelties

All new and handsome trimmings.

Maud Vrooman.

Main Street, Plymouth.

27 Moffat Bldg.

Phone 1548

John E. McGill,

Attorney-at-Law,

DETROIT, MICH.

## NEW GOODS!

We have just received a fine line of the Latest Patterns in Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, all wool Flannels, Shirting Flannels.

## UNDERWEAR

A most elegant line of ladies', gents' and children's Underwear, not to be Equalled in Price or Quality. Shaker Flannel 5 cents a yard.

## Cut Prices in Clothing!

Do not forget that we have a few more Overcoats and Suits—gents', boy's and children's—going BELOW COST. Hurry up if you want bargains.

## GROCERIES!

We do not take a back seat in this line either.

3lbs Java Coffee for	\$1.00
Royal Satsuma Tea	.50
TRY Japan Tea	.35
OUR Good Japan Tea	.25
Corn Starch 7c, 4 pounds for	.25
Laundry Starch 7c, 4 pounds for	.25

In fact we are not beaten in prices for good goods such as we can recommend. These are not cut prices for no one can give you honest value and cut prices on Groceries.

Highest Market Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.

## J. R. RAUCH

## YOU ARE OUT!

If You Do Not Buy Your

DRUGS and MEDICINES  
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

AT

## "93" PHARMACY.

Paints and Oils,  
Stationery and Confectionery,  
Cigars and Tobaccos.

White Seal Burning Oil,  
the Best in the World.

"93"

CHAFFEE,  
HUNTER &  
LAUFFER.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

INTERESTING STATE NEWS OF ALL SORTS.

Six Lives Lost in the Burning of Keenan & Jahn's Big Furniture Store in Detroit—Five Firemen and One Spectator—Other Michigan News.

Fire destroyed Keenan & Jahn's big furniture store at 213-217 Woodward avenue, Detroit, and after the big four-story building was gutted the front and rear walls fell, killing six people, five of whom were firemen, and injuring at least ten.

The fire was discovered in the shipping room in the basement at the back of the furniture store by Shipping Clerk James Twesley. An alarm was promptly turned in, but by the time the engines arrived the fire had gained considerable headway, having run up the elevator shaft, and the entire upper floor was a mass of smoke and flame when the first stream was thrown.

In less than three-quarters of an hour from the start the roof of the building was completely licked up by the flames. At this time the interior of the building was a vast roaring furnace, the highly combustible material seeming to defy all efforts of the firemen. The flames licked up the solid streams of water almost in mid-air. The floors began to give way, taking the bracing from the walls, but the firemen did not yield an inch. Suddenly, without a moment of warning, there was a shock and then with a thunderous crash the front of the building fell. Almost at the same instant the wall at the rear buckled and fell into the alley burying a dozen men.

Panic prevailed for a moment, and then brave men rushed to the rescue and with bleeding and blistered hands dragged some of the unfortunate victims from a fiery death, and as carefully as possible lifted from the huge mass of debris the battered and mangled bodies of their unfortunate comrades. Both front and rear walls found their victims.

The dead were: Fred Bussey, died at Grace hospital; Michael H. Donoghue, lieutenant of chemical No. 1, was taken out dead; J. R. Dely, pipeman No. 9; John W. Pangel, pipeman No. 9; Julius Cummings, No. 2; Martin Ball.

There were about 65 people working in the furniture factory all of whom escaped unhurt by way of the front. The loss on the stock is \$90,000; building, \$35,000; well insured.

Increased Attendance at the University. A conservative estimate places the increase in attendance in the various departments of the University at Ann Arbor as follows: Literary, 125; law, 100; medical, 40; pharmaceutical, 30. The attendance in the dental department promises to be about the same this year as last. According to these estimates the attendance for the coming year will be very nearly 3,000.

Embezzler Lindholm Brought Back. Ex-Deputy Secretary of State Lindholm, who is charged with embezzling \$2,000 of state funds, arrived at Lansing from Sweden in charge of Deputy Sheriff Wright and Chief of Police Sanford. The officers say that the only bit of excitement experienced during the journey was the trouble with the Swedish authorities over Lindholm's release.

To the City's Shame, he It Said. West Bay City's Salvation Army violated an ordinance which prohibits the use of the streets for crowds. Finally a climax was reached when the entire police force swooped down upon the army and bore away to jail Capt. Linstrum and five soldiers, with their cymbals, bass drum, cornet, and flag. All the soldiers were locked up in the police station.

The American Express office at North Star was robbed and \$106 and several other things were taken.

Even with the high rate of wages offered in the lumber woods of the upper peninsula this season the supply of men is not equal to the demand.

The executive council of the Boston unions of clothing makers decided that the strike was ended as nearly every contractor had signed the union's nine-hour day agreement.

Hackley Park, Muskegon, will hereafter be the headquarters of the Chau tauqua system in Michigan, displacing Hay View, where the assemblies have been held for some years.

Alleged sporting men are creating a fund with which to buy wild rice seed to sow in the river bottom. It will grow, create a swamp, and attract ducks and there you are.

The first regular session of the twenty-ninth annual reunion of the Army of the Tennessee convened at Council Bluffs, Ia. Gen. Dodge presided and addressed the 110 delegates.

John R. Blakefield, of Plainwell township, Kent county, has left his wife and eloped with his mother-in-law. Mrs. Blakefield has caused a warrant to be issued for his arrest on the charge of non-support.

Adam Lindstrum, captain of the Salvation Army of West Bay City, who was found guilty of violating an ordinance prohibiting the blockading of the streets, was taken to the county jail at Bay City to serve 25 days.

The Michigan Sunday School association will hold its thirty-fourth annual convention at Grand Rapids, Nov. 13, 14 and 15. Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard will address the first meeting. Two thousand delegates are expected and free entertainment is promised.

Walter B. Dixon, aged 45, married, was run down by a country huckster's wagon at Grand Rapids. To save himself he caught hold of the thills, when the horse plunged and collided with another wagon. The end of one of the thills caught Dixon under the jaw and penetrated to the brain. He died an hour later.

During the progress of the funeral of the late Richard Doyle at Hastings a serious runaway accident occurred in which Prof. W. W. Sterling was badly injured about the head. His right leg was smashed at the ankle. His wife and little son were also thrown from the buggy, but were uninjured.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Newberry wants a gold cure asylum. The postoffice at Bellevue was broken into and robbed of \$235.

Daniel Stines' sawmill was destroyed by fire at Lake Odessa. Loss \$2,500.

Joseph Cully drove from Nebraska, 1,800 miles, to visit his father at Minden City.

The Ranny refrigerator works at Greenville started up with a force of nearly 150 men.

Kelly & Corville's store at Slight's, near Traverse City, burned; total loss \$5,000, insurance \$3,200.

The first snow of the season fell at Hancock on the 8th for about one hour, but it did not stay.

Mrs. Sarah Way, residing south of Jackson, fell down stairs and broke her neck, dying instantly.

Loud's new railroad is at last finished, and trains are now running between Au Sable and Lewiston.

Joseph Knauf, a trapper, aged 31, was struck by a falling rock at Calamet. He died a half hour later.

Jonah was closed up Sunday; that is, candy stores and cigar stands were saloon back doors were open, however.

Reports to the state board of health show that diphtheria is prevalent at 33 places in Michigan and smallpox at 2.

John O'Neil was run over by a Northwestern passenger between Daggett and Talbot. He died in a few minutes.

Isaac Cantrall fell off a ladder on his farm in White Lake township, Oakland county, and injured his spine so that he died.

Cadillac will be blessed on October 9, 10 and 11, for the Christian Endeavor convention for 14 counties will be assembled there.

Clyde, the 19-year-old son of S. A. Watt, of Saranac, lost his right arm by the accidental discharge of his gun, while duck hunting.

The South Haven & Eastern railroad is building a new round house and repair shops at Lawton, having abandoned those at Paw Paw.

Henry J. Downey, proprietor of the well-known Hotel Downey at Lansing, died of typhoid fever after an illness of 10 days. He was 56 years old.

Ernest Dubois, of Olivet, while operating a corncriber, fell under the knives and his right leg was so badly cut that it had to be amputated.

Instead of chapel exercises, which have been practically abolished at the University at Ann Arbor, devotional exercises will be held twice a week in University hall.

Louis Van Zant, of Muskegon, aged 14, while hunting, was tipped out of his boat. The shot gun at the same time was discharged, inflicting injuries from which the boy died.

Prof. Harry B. Hutchins, associate dean of Cornell law school, has accepted the deanship of the Ann Arbor school, but will remain at Cornell till the close of the fiscal year.

Mrs. Charles Chambers, a popular lady of Webberville, was driving a pair of fractious horses, when they became unmanageable, throwing her out and breaking her neck. She died instantly.

W. J. Peters, city ticket agent for the L. S. & M. S. railroad at Jackson, has resigned to take the position of Michigan passenger agent for the Ohio Central. His headquarters will be at Detroit.

Jay Forbes was caught in a pulley in W. A. Forbes & Co.'s planing mill at Caro. His clothing gave way and saved his life, but his right leg from the hip to the ankle was nearly denuded of skin, and he was badly crushed and bruised.

Cyrus Weaver, of Watervliet, struck a match while pouring hot cider into a barrel. Something exploded, the hot cider depriving Mr. Weaver of his eyebrows, part of his hair and most of the skin on his face. The cause of the explosion is a mystery.

The Tamarack mine officials at Calumet are getting rid of the Austrians in their employ and hiring Cornishmen. Most of the men made idle by the closing down of the Central mine have been taken in by the Tamarack and Calumet & Hecla.

The Michigan Trust company, receiver, asks the supreme court to eliminate O. M. Barnes as a defendant in the Lansing Lumber company's affairs and to dismiss Mr. Barnes' appeal. If this is done the company will take possession of the plant at once.

George Coleman, five miles southwest of Howell, fell from his wagon when on his way home from town and broke his back. Mr. Coleman was representative in the state legislature from 1882 to 1890, and was treasurer of Livingston county from 1883 to 1892.

George Shepherd, of Homer, was seriously injured while fish spearing by the explosion of his fishing "jack" as he was filling it with gasoline. The burning fluid was thrown over him, and he was badly burned before he could jump into the water and extinguish the flames.

Pitts & Co., of Bay City, have sold to Piggott & Co., of Windsor, Ont., 1,000,000 feet of pine lumber. The lumber was cut from Canadian logs, and brought in rafts from the Georgian bay district. This sale is the first one on record of Michigan lumber going into the Canadian market.

While Fred George and his mother were attending the play at Ypsilanti, some one stole his watch and chain, two suits of clothes and an overcoat. Moreland Cook, a normal graduate, and principal of the Cassopolis schools, was arrested, charged with the theft. The missing goods were found in his satchel.

Because of their violations of the local option law at Eaton county, Adam Homer and George Mascho, of Grand Ledge, dropped \$500 each into the slot at the session of the circuit court; Ed. Dalton and "Tug" Wilson, of Charlotte, each \$100, and Ed. O'Neil, of Charlotte, against whom five cases were pending, \$335.

Many of the men working about the mines about Ishpeming are going into the woods, the high wages, from \$25 to \$30 a month, being an inducement. An advance of over 50 per cent over last year is offered wood choppers, the price per cord being as large now as at any time within the past five years.

NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

The first snow of the season fell at Ironwood on the 8th, to the depth of two inches.

Schoolcraft is having a survey made to Sugar Loaf Lake with a view to drawing the supply of water from there.

The coal kilns of the Spring Lake Iron Co., at Shelby, which have been closed down for some time, will resume operations.

Oxford held a special election to decide the question of putting in a water works system. There was a majority of 56 for them.

Warden Van Evera, of the branch state prison at Marquette, demanded the resignation of Deputy Warden Albert Foubert for drunkenness.

The Alaska Refrigerator works, at Muskegon, shut down in July, have been enlarged. The works will start up again soon with 200 more men, 500 in all.

The sawmill of the Saginaw Salt & Lumber Co., at Crow Island, has closed for the season, throwing 175 men out of employment. The docks are full of lumber.

Rev. Wm. Walker, of Ann Arbor, who has just returned from a two-years' European trip, has accepted a call to the congregational church at Chelsea.

Two electric cars collided in front of the Dental building at Ann Arbor with terrific force. Henry Allmand, motorman, was fatally injured. The blame is placed on him.

Edmund Hall is contemplating the building of a branch of the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad to his pine in Gilmore township, Isabella county, to start from Färwell.

Pauline Schiltz and her five children, who live near Grand Haven, have had black diphtheria in its worst form. Three children are already dead, and it is feared others will die.

W. H. Thacker, the convicted wife-poisoner in Jackson prison, relieves the monotony of prison life by teaching a Sunday school class, an occupation with which he was familiar in former days.

Albert, the 18-year-old son of Michael Herbst, of Saginaw, fell 30 feet from an electric tower and struck upon his head, sustaining concussion of the spine and terrible bruises. He is in a critical condition.

When the saw mill of Hackley & Hume at Muskegon, shuts down this fall the company's business will be needed so far as lumbering at this point is concerned. There is no more timber on Muskegon River.

By an explosion caused by the clogging of fire under the engine at Sligh & Smith's planing mill at Holland, Mr. Smith of the firm, was badly burned about the head, losing all his hair and whiskers. He may recover.

The Oakland county fair has sunk \$900 further in debt, making \$8,000 altogether. It is proposed to sell the fair grounds, now in the heart of the city, for \$25,000, pay off debts and start anew in some other locality.

The creditors of the Lansing Iron and Engine works have decided to ask Hon. O. M. Barnes to foreclose the trust mortgage of \$277,000 upon the property of the company. Mr. Barnes expressed his willingness to comply.

J. W. Simson, a Lake City hermit, has been missing for several days, and as his boat containing clothes and some fish and a trolling line came ashore it is thought that the man has been drowned. He gained his livelihood by fishing.

Incendiaries forced open the grocery store in the Starkweather block at lower Plymouth, and after obtaining a quantity of kerosene, proceeded to build a bon-fire with the intention of burning up that part of the town. The fire was discovered and extinguished before any serious damage was done.

Kate Dusseau, of Monroe, was confined in the Dearborn retreat. Her parents took her out, thinking that she was all right. The next morning the girl caught sight of her brother's razor, and she grabbed it and cut her throat, just missing the windpipe. So much blood was lost that it is doubtful if she can recover.

Harry Cottrell, a well-dressed young man, from Chicago, who has spent several months in Port Huron made a desperate attempt at suicide. He cut a horrible gash in his throat with an old jackknife, and when discovered was unconscious and nearly dead from loss of blood. Despondency caused by a long spree the cause.

Hon. E. S. Woodman, of Northville, died from heart failure. Deceased was 84 years old. Mr. Woodman was a member of the legislative committee that drafted the constitution of Michigan, and was a member of the legislature one term. He was one of the originators of the Oakland County Pioneer association, and was well-known throughout Michigan.

The work on buildings for the new Upper Peninsula insane asylum at Newberry is progressing finely, and they will be completed within the contract time. They will have to remain vacant until the next legislature appropriates money to furnish them, as the last legislature's appropriation covered only the cost of the buildings and did not provide for furnishing them.

While Joseph Wells and family were absent from their home near North Adams, a tramp entered and stole \$100 in money, then took off his own clothes, put on young Wells' best suit, piled chairs, clothing and bedding on the floor, saturated them with oil, set them on fire and left. The fire was discovered by neighbors and extinguished. Officers landed a young man named McCabe in jail. McCabe had been working for Wells, and when captured had on a gray suit alleged to belong to young Wells.

Since the South Haven & Eastern railroads have moved their roundhouse and repair shops from Paw Paw to Lawton, Paw Paw people have boycotted the road, and have ordered goods consigned to them from foreign ports put off at Lawton, and have put teams to work hauling their freight. L. H. England, general manager of the road, says he will erect a mail crane, and when no freight or passengers are aboard for that point will throw off and catch mail on the fly, thus making Paw Paw but a flag station.

Fire started in the carding room of the Centerville knitting factory. About \$2,000 damage was done; fully insured.

NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

GLEANNINGS FROM IMPORTANT PRESS DISPATCHES.

The Victorious Japanese Occupied the Capital of Manchuria—Seventy Japanese Warships in the Gulf of Pe Chi Li—Beloved American Author Dead.

Japs Occupy One Capital. Shanghai: Telegrams from Moukden report that thousands of Chinese soldiers are passing through that city in wild retreat. The Japanese army is believed to have arrived there now, aided by 10,000 armed Koreans.

Tien Tsin: The Japanese are pursuing the campaign toward Moukden, cautiously and are avoiding any dash for enterprises. Their cruisers are closely watching the Chinese fleet in the gulf of Pe Chi Li. Fugitives from Ping Yang describe the Japanese tactics as most scientific while their weapons are perfect. On the other hand the Chinese operations are said to be conducted in an antiquated fashion, and there is considerable disagreement among the Chinese generals. The Japanese are gaining the sympathy of the Korean population by paying for their supplies and maintaining strict discipline.

Prince Kung, the uncle of the emperor of China, who was recently called from retirement to take the position of president of the Tung Li Yamen and the presidency of the admiralty, and to whom was entrusted the conduct of the war with Japan, remains in Peking, where he is occupied with providing defenses for the capital. He is, however, in telephonic communication with Viceroy Li Hung Chang, who is at Tien Tsin.

Li Hung Chang has sent another body of 8,000 men well armed and passably well drilled to Peking. His best regiments remain at Tien Tsin.

London: A dispatch from Shanghai says that the masters of several Chinese junks which arrived at the Foo report having sighted a large fleet of Japanese transports escorted by warships. This Japanese fleet was then entering the gulf of Pe Chi Li. In all the Japanese fleet, warships and transports included, numbered 70 ships. Their presence in the gulf of Pe Chi Li has caused the greatest excitement at Shanghai and elsewhere. In London it is believed that the Japanese fleet referred to as having been sighted is the expeditionary force consisting of 30,000 men, which left Hiroshima, the Japanese headquarters, on Sept. 25, under sealed orders.

The Japanese government has instructed Field Marshal Yamaga to inform the diplomats at Seoul that he will not allow the Japanese army to plunder Peking in case that city is taken.

Oliver Wendell Holmes Dead. Oliver Wendell Holmes, famous poet and author, died at his residence on Beacon street, Boston, from a complication of diseases. Dr. Holmes has been in feeble health for a long time, and although his iron constitution had long baffled disease, was at last shattered. The last hours of Dr. Holmes were passed quietly with his family by his bedside.

Oliver Wendell Holmes was born in Cambridge, Mass., in 1809. He graduated from Harvard in 1832. His first reputation as a literary man was gained by publishing a lyrical poem protesting against the destruction of the old fragile Constitution. For a year he studied at the professor of anatomy and physiology at Dartmouth. The chair of anatomy and physiology at Harvard was filled by him in 1847. He gained great renown here for his masterly dissertations upon medical subjects. From his prolific pen emanated many scientific works. Dr. Holmes became one of the first contributors to the Atlantic Monthly in 1857. His best contributions were in the form of a series of conversational papers entitled, "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." Some of his finest poems are included in this volume. From this time on the doctor was busy with his pen, and between 1850 and 1867 the best of his works appeared. A series of genial papers from his pen under the name of "The Days" appeared in the Atlantic Monthly during 1850.

Dr. Holmes was a man of broad views and generous disposition. He was one of those rare individuals who made firm and lasting friendships wherever he went. He was beloved by all with whom he came in contact and the news of his death will bring sorrow and regret into the hearts and households of his countless admirers.

Pennsylvania's War Governor Dead. Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin died at his home at Bellefonte, Pa. His end was peaceful, he having been unconscious during the last twelve hours of his life. Death was caused by old age—the ex-governor being in his eightieth year—combined with nervous trouble.

Andrew Gregg Curtin was born in Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., April 22, 1815. He was admitted to the bar in 1839. After serving his native in various capacities was in 1860 elected governor and his administration and interest in the welfare of his state were marked. He advocated the forcible suppression of secession, and was one of the war governors who were the strongest in the support of the national government. Governor Curtin was untiring in his efforts for the comfort of the soldiers, and originated the system of care and instruction of the children of those who were fighting in the name of the nation. He was twice elected to the senate of the state. He then became known in the ranks as the "Soldier's Friend." In 1867 he was appointed minister to Russia by Grant, and his term in congress, 1864 to 1867, finished his political career, as his health was failing.

In Honor to Parnell's Memory. The procession held in Dublin in commemoration of the death of Charles Stewart Parnell was the largest ever seen there. In the line were political societies from all parts of the country, every county in Ireland being represented. Over 50 bands were in the line and the streets were so crowded with spectators that it was difficult for the procession to move. After marching through the principal streets the route was taken to Glasnevin cemetery where the paraders deposited hundreds of beautiful wreaths on Parnell's grave.

The Whole Train Burned. Train No. 5 from New York on the Southern railway jumped the track about three miles south of Bristol, Tenn. The engine fell across the track and the express and mail cars jumped over it, and falling on their sides, were soon a prey to the flames which consumed all of the train—eight coaches—with the exception of the last Pullman, which was cut loose and backed from the train. Several persons were injured, but all miraculously escaped with their lives.

D. L. Palmer, of Charlevoix, has been missing since September 22.

MORE WAR TALK.

England to Send Troops to China—The Situation Becoming Complicated.

London: Six thousand troops will be sent from India by England to protect the treaty ports in China. The first rifle brigade will leave Calcutta on Oct. 16 for Hong Kong. It is stated that the second-class cruiser Aeolus, from the Mediterranean squadron, and the gunboats Red Breast and Pigeon, from the East India station, have been ordered to join Admiral Freeman's squadron in Chinese waters. The British consuls at Hankow and Ningpo sent alarming dispatches to the government reporting disturbances in those places and stating that the European residents were in peril.

Washington: The cable reports that China has asked England, France and Russia to send troops and vessels to China to protect their respective interests, are construed to be a public confession on China's part of the panic and demoralization of her people, and her inability to afford the usual protection to foreigners. Secretary Herbert has been forehanded in taking steps for the protection of the lives and property of American residents in China believed now to be endangered by rebellions and unrestrained troops. There are now five United States warships in the east, the Charleston, Baltimore, Monocacy, Concord and Petrel, and this force will be increased to eight vessels, by the addition of the Detroit, Machias and Yorktown as soon as they can be made ready. And these will co-operate with the warships of the other powers to mutually protect foreigners.

Yokohama: The applications for the Japanese war bonds have exceeded 70,000,000 yen, more than double the amount called for. The Japanese government has decided to prohibit the export of coal from the empire. The Chinese man-of-war Isao-Kiang, captured by the Japanese July 25, has been added to the mikado's navy and is to be known as the Toyoshima, the name of the island off which she was taken. The standing committee of the six political parties in opposition to the Japanese government, have passed resolutions that during the war the ministry shall be cordially supported, without regard to domestic differences of opinion.

The Wonders of Irrigation. The elegant census makes some startling revelations regarding the increase in value of irrigated lands in the west. Tracts which a few years ago were not worth the government price of \$1.25 an acre, are now worth all the way from \$100 to \$300 an acre, and some command even higher figures. Immense crops and no failures justify these seemingly extravagant prices. Though irrigation in the United States is still in its infancy, the value in 1890 of the irrigated areas, with their water rights, was about three-quarters that of all the gold and silver mines in the United States, with their railroads and other improvements.

The New York Sun recently contained a very interesting article on the great work of reclamation now going on in the Pecos valley of New Mexico. This is the largest irrigation enterprise in America and will eventually reclaim over 400,000 acres. The Pecos valley is a wonderful fruit country, such high authority as Parker Earle, president of the American Horticultural society, stating that its apples, in particular, surpass those grown anywhere else in the world. It is said that lands can now be bought in the Pecos valley at first prices, sure to double, and quadruple within the next few years. In the Stock Exchange building, in Chicago, is a display of fruits from the valley which is well worth going a long distance to see by any one interested in irrigation and its possibilities.

200 People Drowned in Cuba. The steamer Saratoga, from Tampico and Havana, arrived at New York, Capt. Boyle says that at Havana it was reported that the little village of Dagua, about 120 miles to the eastward, had been almost entirely demolished, and that 200 souls had perished. The report was very meager, and no estimate of the damages done to property could be ascertained. Of the reported destruction of more than half of the town of San Domingo, Capt. Boyle said he had heard nothing.

Premier Gladstone's eyesight has been completely restored.

James Anthony Froude, the historian, is dying at his home in London.

Sir Joseph Robels, the senior alderman representing the Aldersgate ward, has been elected lord mayor of London.

Postmaster David S. Smythe, of East Palestine, O., was attacked by footpads and received injuries which will probably prove fatal.

Two passenger trains on Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling road collided at Pauls Station, near Massillon, O., and several passengers were injured.

The Camden, Pa., weavers have returned to work, having failed to secure a return to their old wages. Some time ago they suffered a cut of 25 per cent.

Three men were buried by the cave-in of a sewer at Rochester, N. Y. Ferdinand Pittz and Charles H. Oldward were killed. John Klick was rescued.

The monument erected to the memory of Maj. Stephenson, founder of the Grand Army of the Republic, was dedicated at Petersburg, Ill., with appropriate ceremonies in the presence of fully 5,000 veterans and civilians.

Mr. W. S. Harsha, clerk of the U. S. circuit court of appeals at Cincinnati, has retired from that office by resigning. He retains his office of clerk of the U. S. circuit court. Mr. Frank O. Loveland, of Cincinnati, has been appointed his successor.

The decision of Judge Ricks, imposing a fine of \$50 for contempt of court on Engineer James Lannon, of the Ann Arbor road, has been affirmed. When the A. R. U. strike was ordered Lannon left his engine on the main line and refused to bring it in.

Great excitement was caused at Elyria, O., by the discovery of a powerful nitro-glycerine bomb in the L. S. & M. S. elevator. A workman found the bomb with fuse attached hidden in the building. It contained sufficient nitro-glycerine and dynamite to have wrecked the elevator and several large buildings adjoining.

MORE WAR TALK.

France and England at War in Pape. London: There is great excitement in the city. The cabinet ministers who are away on their holidays have been hastily summoned home. A special cabinet council has been called. Such a proceeding in time of peace is most unusual. It is understood that relations with France are likely to become strained and that question is probably the occasion of the meeting.

The London papers in discussing this meeting made some awful war preparations because of alleged differences between England and France in Madagascar and various African colonies. The papers said the French had blockaded Madagascar and was crowding the British at every available point and that the latter were making great preparations to wipe France off the face of the earth. The cabinet officials in particular, denied the whole thing and said their meeting was to discuss the China-Japan war and British interests therein. It is not likely that London or Paris will be bombarded before next week.

Prof. David Swing is Dead. Prof. David Swing died at Chicago of acute blood poisoning brought on by an attack of jaundice.

David Swing was born in Cincinnati, August 23, 1830. At the age of 18 he entered Miami university at Oxford, O., and graduated in 1848. In 1849 he accepted the pastorate of the Westminster Presbyterian church in Chicago, which was later united with the North Presbyterian church, the two forming the Fourth Presbyterian church, one of the wealthiest and most influential institutions of its kind in Chicago. Shortly after the great Chicago fire of 1871 occurred the most important event in the great minister's career—his trial before the Chicago presbytery on a charge of heresy proffered by Rev. Dr. Francis L. Patton, now president of Princeton college. These charges were not sustained. But the subsequent feeling was so bitter that Prof. Swing brought matters to a close by resigning his pastorate in 1874. He then returned to his home in Michigan, and forming the Central church, in which Prof. Swing has since labored, with great success. For two years services were held in Michigan, and his home being then secured in Central Mass. hill.

Hypnotism as Mrs. Meyer's Defense. When the mysterious woman, now confined in the Tombs, in New York City, known to the public as the wife of Dr. Henry C. F. Meyer, the poisoner, who was arrested in Detroit, is brought to trial hypnotism is to be set up as the burden of her defense. It will be claimed that she has been under the doctor's absolute control through this power since their marriage.

There are premonitions of trouble between Mexico and Guatemala, growing out of a dispute over the boundary between the two countries. Guatemala has undertaken to assert sovereignty over a considerable piece of territory lying within the borders of a Mexican state, which the latter strongly resents.

THE MARKETS.

New York.

Cattle—Natives 4.10 @ 5.47  
Hogs 3.50 @ 5.30  
Sheep—Good to choice 2.00 @ 2.25  
Lamb—1 year 3.00 @ 4.00  
Wheat—No. 2 red 57 @ 57 1/2  
Corn—No. 2 57 @ 57 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 white 31 @ 31 1/2

Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 spot 51 @ 51 1/2  
No. 2 December 53 @ 53 1/2  
Corn—No. 2 mixed 59 @ 59 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 white 31 @ 31 1/2

St. Louis.

Cattle—Mixed shipments 3.00 @ 4.25  
Sheep 2.25 @ 3.50  
Lamb 3.00 @ 4.10  
Hogs—Choice weights 3.20 @ 4.45  
Common and rough 2.50 @ 3.00

Cleveland.

Cattle—Best 4.75 @ 5.25  
Other grades 2.25 @ 4.25  
Hogs 3.25 @ 4.50  
Wheat—No. 2 red 57 @ 57 1/2  
Corn—No. 2 57 @ 57 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 white 31 @ 31 1/2

Pittsburg.

Cattle 4.20 @ 5.75  
Hogs 3.25 @ 5.20  
Sheep 2.25 @ 3.75  
Wheat—No. 2 red 57 @ 57 1/2  
Corn—No. 2 57 @ 57 1/2  
Oats—No. 2 white 31 @ 31 1/2

Chicago.

Cattle—Best steers 4.50 @ 5.20  
Common 2.75 @ 3.50  
Sheep 2.00 @ 3.00  
Lamb 3.00 @ 4.00  
Hogs—Mixed 3.20 @ 4.50  
Wheat—No. 2 red



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**Friday, OCT. 12, 1894.**

#### RULER OF THE NAVY.

Secretary Herbert Has Powers Which Cannot Be Galusaid.

There is one man in the United States who has more power than the president and all the federal courts combined," said a naval officer recently, to a representative of the New York Advertiser. The secretary of the navy is the man. His power over officers of the navy is autocratic. He can, without the aid of a court, fine an officer all the way from \$400 to \$4,000 a year, according to his rank, and simply to suit the whim of the secretary. Unlike officers of the army, officers in the navy are not paid a uniform and fixed compensation. In the army the salary of an officer is fixed by law and no one, not even the president, can deduct a cent from that pay without the sentence of a court-martial. In the navy there are three regular grades of pay. In the case of rear admiral, which is the highest rank in the navy, the pay at sea is \$6,000. On shore duty this is reduced to \$5,000, while if the officer is on leave of absence or on waiting orders this is reduced to \$4,000.

Now suppose a rear admiral is ordered to the command of the fleet in the North Atlantic. The secretary of the navy proposes to visit that fleet. He is received on board the flagship with all the honors of his station, and the admiral does his best in the way of entertainment. Suppose again, when the secretary sits down to the admiral's table he finds that a cheap brand of American wine is served instead of his accustomed Chateau Yquem. The secretary determines to resent this indignity. He goes ashore and decides to relieve the admiral who knows nothing of the first principles of hospitality. He issues an order detaching the admiral and placing him on waiting orders. Then on the following day he determines to punish him still further. He calls in the chief of the bureau of navigation and directs that Admiral Bowline be given an indefinite furlough. That means that instead of drawing \$6,000 a year, as he was yesterday, the late admiral of the North Atlantic finds his income suddenly reduced to \$2,000, and all because he has offended the ruler of the navy in some slight manner.

"Can't the admiral appeal? Certainly not. There is no one to whom he can cry out. The president has no power to review the decisions of the secretary of the navy in matters of this kind. This is an extreme case, of course, but it would not be difficult to point out where lieutenants have had their pay cut from \$2,600 to \$900 by a secretary who had a grudge."

#### Now Let Her Go.

The business men of the United States have had a long, hard time, in which efforts brought little return; but now the chief obstacles are out of the way, and every man has a chance to go ahead with ordinary prospects of success. Success, however, cannot be attained without intelligent effort. The farmer has to plant and cultivate, and so must the merchant and manufacturer. It is useless to have meritorious goods, unless you let the public know it. The most successful business men everywhere are those who realize the great fact that the press gives them access to the minds of the people; without the press most of the great fortunes made in business would have been impossible. "That is why," said one of our most successful merchants, "I'm always glad to see an advertising agent. I'm not open to do business with him at the time, but I always learn something that helps me work intelligently when I am ready to advertise." Advertising is the seed of business. Every business man should provide enough seed from which to raise his crop, and now, when the business interests of the country have got a chance to go ahead is the time to plant it.—American Grocer.

#### Bomber-Clad Corsicans.

Nearly all of the peasant men and women of Corsica that I saw were clad in the most somber manner. The men wore dark brown or black corduroy or velvet suits, with heavy hobnail boots, and black broad-brimmed sombreros. Not satisfied apparently, with this heavy coat and trousers, each wore a heavy vest of the same material. Around the waist each wore a broad red sash with ends hanging down at the sides, which set off the black or brown suit. The women were dressed mostly in black from head to foot, with black shawls on their heads, and a pretty face was rare among them. They will not compare with the Italians for beauty of person.—Century.

#### SPORTING NOTES.

At Morris Park Beldemere, with Taral up, won the Hunter handicap over two strong favorites.

Oct. 10—College football games resulted as follows: University of Chicago 16, Rush Medicals 8; Yales 33, Williams 4; Princeton 48, Rutgers 0; Pennsylvania 22, Crescent 0; Lehigh 34, Swathmores 0.

Owing to high winds Alix and John R. Gentry failed to lower their records at Lexington. Ballona won the Blue Grass stakes.

Forced out by Hugh Penny, Maid Marian ran six furlongs in 0:36 1/2 at Morris park, a new record.

Bensetta won the trotting Futurity for 3-year-olds at Lexington, Ky., earning \$22,300 for her owner, E. W. Ayers.

At the Waltham cycling meet Monday Johnson won the mile invitation in 2:17 1/2, and Davidson the Class A event in 2:11.

Azote won the Transylvania stake, Lexington's big trotting event, in straight heats. Ralph Wilkes, the favorite, was distanced.

New York defeated the Baltimores by a score of 16 to 3 in the fourth and deciding game in the Temple cup series.

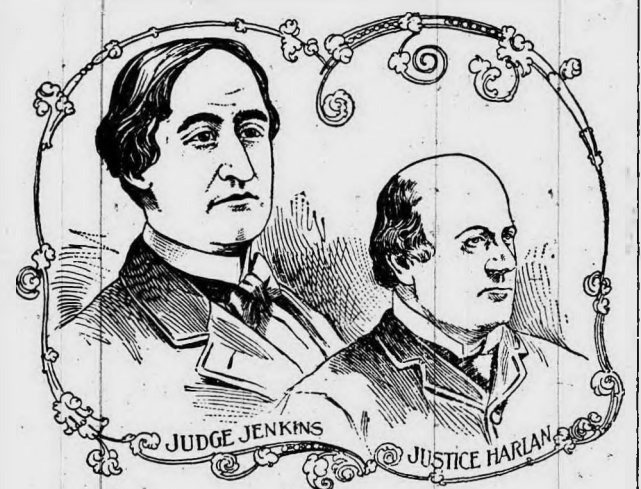
In the cricket match at Lowell Lord Hawke's team was victorious. All-Massachusetts securing but 104 runs in their second innings.

At the games of the Pastime club in New York, A. J. Walsh ran three-quarters of a mile in 3:28, a new record.

#### WASHINGTON.

Receipts of the treasury department are considerably below what had been anticipated under the new tariff law. Treasury statistics serve to show that there was no undue inflation of money under the state banking system.

#### JUSTICE HARLAN VS. JUDGE JENKINS.



Judge Jenkins of the United States District Court at Milwaukee, last June decided railway employees could not lawfully leave their posts of duty during a strike. He held that railways being for public convenience to strike was a blow at the general public. The strikers appealed their case to the Federal Court of Appeals at Chicago, Justice Harlan presiding. The latter agreed that the railways were for public convenience, but held that they were also conducted for private gain. He therefore held that the private rights of the employees are as sacred as those of the employer and that it is therefore not unlawful for an employe to quit work whenever he thinks that his private interests will be served best thereby.

Through its minister the Chilean government has paid into the state department \$245,564.35, in satisfaction of war claims.

The acting attorney general has rendered an opinion that the word "wool" in the tariff act refers to hair of sheep only.

In his annual report Gov. Hughes protests against the return of Geronimo to Arizona and the proposed withdrawal of troops.

#### CRIME.

School Inspector Liphart of Detroit has been put in jail without bonds on a charge of receiving bribes.

Ghouls who attempted to steal the body of a young woman in Keokuk, Iowa, were frightened away from the grave.

Circumstances surrounding the death of an inmate of the Ohio insane asylum may cause an investigation.

George Van Taylor of Detroit committed suicide in jail, leaving a letter in which he confesses to having committed twelve murders.

Mrs. Miller, wife of a wealthy blind man of Liberty, Ill., and her 10-year-old niece, were killed by robbers.

Burglars blew open the postoffice safe at West Cleveland, Ohio, and secured \$300 in stamps and money.

Clarence Binagan, aged 12 years, shot and probably fatally injured John Nye, aged 10 years, at Leadville, Colo.

Michael McDonough, 60 years old, has been convicted of murder in the first degree at Kenton, Ohio. He killed his wife with a knife.

Benjamin Musgrave of Terre Haute, Ind., fatally injured his mother with a hatchet and attacked his brother when he interferred.

Dr. G. G. Corman of Geneva, Neb., was fatally wounded by Will Harris in a duel caused by the latter's wife.

After fatally wounding his brother-in-law, James Kine of New York, shot himself and retreated to the roof, where he was overpowered after a struggle.

Richard Johnson, a Little Rock, Ark., gambler, blew the head off C. K. Diekson with a shotgun as the result of an altercation.

George Beams, farmer living near Charles City, Iowa, murdered his wife with a razor and then cut his own throat.

#### POLITICAL.

Annual convention of republican league clubs of Illinois was held in Springfield and officers elected.

Gov. McKinley passed through the state of Illinois from Chicago to Springfield, making many speeches on the trip.

Nathan Straus, was nominated for mayor of New York by Tammanyites after Hugh J. Grant had refused to be a candidate.

Levi P. Morton has written a letter formally accepting the republican nomination for governor of New York.

Anti-Hill democrats of New York agreed on Everett P. Wheeler for governor and he will make the race.

John M. Thurston has accepted the challenge of Congressman Bryan for a joint debate, and names Oct. 16 and 18 as the dates.

#### CASUALTIES.

It is thought thirty persons lost their lives in the fierce gale which swept the coast of Newfoundland.

An unfinished building in New York was blown down by the wind, killing nine persons and injuring thirteen others.

John Stephens' son and daughter were fatally burned by a gasoline explosion near Perry, O. T.

Two children of John Deering were burned to death by a fire which destroyed his residence at Princeton, W. Va.

Michael Perli fell 100 feet in a mine at Iron Mountain, Mich., and was killed. Charles Mattson was fatally injured by a fall of eighty-five feet.

An explosion in a mill at Dexter, Mo., killed three men and seriously wounded another. The killed were brothers named Johnson.

G. Dobson and David J. Lloyd are dead, the result of an explosion at Newcastle mine, Seattle, Wash. Two others are expected to die.

Much excitement prevails at San Pedro, Colo., over the supposed loss by drowning of a party of four citizens, including the postmaster.

Four miners are hemmed in by flames in a colliery at Shamokin, Pa. The carpenter whose carelessness caused the fire was suffocated.

A hurricane struck Pensacola, Fla., wrecking many buildings and forcing a suspension of business. Several vessels were wrecked.

The engineer and two of the crew of a runaway train near Asheville, N. C. were killed when the engine and fourteen cars piled up at a curve.

While playing with burning leaves at Vincennes, Ind., Philip Burke, 3 years old, was fatally burned.

Miscreants cut the stringers of a trestle near Hefford Junction, Wis., wrecking a "soo" train. Fireman Cottrell was killed and three others injured.

#### LATEST MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO	
CATTLE—Common to prime	\$ 1 75 @ 6 25
HOGS—Shipping grades	2 00 @ 5 45
SHEEP—Fair to choice	75 @ 3 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	81 @ 52
CORN—No. 2	28 @ 29
OATS—No. 2	28 @ 29
RYE—No. 2	45 @ 46
BUTTER—Choice creamery	25 @ 26
EGGS—Fresh	18 @ 20
POTATOES—Per bu	50 @ 60
BUFFALO	
WHEAT—No. 2	83 @ 56
CORN—No. 2 yellow	56 @ 37
OATS—No. 1 white	30 @ 31
CATTLE	3 75 @ 6 00
HOGS	4 75 @ 5 13
SHEEP	2 80 @ 5 75
PEORIA	
RYE—No. 2	44 @ 45
CORN—No. 2 white	30 @ 32
OATS—No. 2 white	29 @ 29
ST. LOUIS	
CATTLE	3 33 @ 5 30
HOGS	4 75 @ 5 39
SHEEP	5 40 @ 5 70
WHEAT—No. 2	81 @ 52
CORN—No. 2	28 @ 29
OATS—No. 2	28 @ 29
MILWAUKEE	
WHEAT—No. 2	81 @ 52
CORN—No. 2	28 @ 29
OATS—No. 2 White	28 @ 29
BARLEY—No. 2	60 @ 63
RYE—No. 1	45 @ 46
KANSAS CITY	
CATTLE	1 50 @ 4 00
HOGS	3 00 @ 5 15
SHEEP	2 50 @ 3 25
NEW YORK	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	81 @ 52
CORN—White Western	30 @ 31
BUTTER	15 @ 27
TOLEDO	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	84 @ 55
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	30 @ 31
OATS—No. 2	28 @ 29
RYE—No. 2	45 @ 46
BARLEY	60 @ 63

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Every Inducement consistent with sound banking offered to depositors.

**E. K. Bennett,**  
Cashier.

### DETROIT, Lansing & Marquette R. R.

JUNE 24, 1894.

Lv	Grand Rapids	STANDARD TIME		
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	Howard City	5:50	1:20	4:25
	Lonsa	7:30	1:30	6:25
	Grand Ledge	8:30	2:30	7:30
	Lansing	9:30	3:30	8:30
	Williamston	10:30	4:30	9:30
	Webberville	11:30	5:30	10:30
	Fowlerville	12:30	6:30	11:30
	Howell	1:30	7:30	12:30
	Howell Junction	2:30	8:30	1:30
	Brighton	3:30	9:30	2:30
	South Lyon	4:30	10:30	3:30
	Belen	5:30	11:30	4:30
	PLYMOUTH	6:30	12:30	5:30
	Detroit	7:30	1:30	6:30
GOING WEST.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	Lansing	7:00	1:10	6:00
	PLYMOUTH	8:00	2:10	7:00
	South Lyon	9:00	3:10	8:00
	Belen	10:00	4:10	9:00
	Howell Junction	11:00	5:10	10:00
	Howell	12:00	6:10	11:00
	Webberville	1:00	7:10	12:00
	Fowlerville	2:00	8:10	1:00
	Williamston	3:00	9:10	2:00
	Lansing	4:00	10:10	3:00
	Grand Ledge	5:00	11:10	4:00
GOING EAST.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	PLYMOUTH	7:00	1:10	6:00
	South Lyon	8:00	2:10	7:00
	Belen	9:00	3:10	8:00
	Howell Junction	10:00	4:10	9:00
	Howell	11:00	5:10	10:00
	Webberville	12:00	6:10	11:00
	Fowlerville	1:00	7:10	12:00
	Williamston	2:00	8:10	1:00
	Lansing	3:00	9:10	2:00
	Grand Ledge	4:00	10:10	3:00

All trains week days only.  
Parlor cars on all trains between Detroit and Grand Rapids. Seats 50 cents.

Chicago and West Michigan R. R.  
Trains leave Grand Rapids  
For Chicago 7:25 a. m., 1:25 p. m., and \*11:30 p. m.  
For Manistee 7:30 a. m. and 3:15 p. m.  
For Traverse City 7:30 a. m. and 3:15 p. m.  
For Charlevoix and Petoskey 7:30 a. m. and 3:15 p. m.  
For Muskegon 7:35 a. m., 1:25 p. m., 5:30 p. m.  
ED. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth.  
GEO. DRIVEN, General Passenger Agent, Grand Rapids.

### Your Watch Insured Free.

A perfect insurance against theft or accident is the now famous

### Non-pull-out

the only how string which cannot be pulled or wrenched from the case. Can only be had on cases containing this trade mark.

—MADE BY—  
**Keystone Watch Case Company,**  
of Philadelphia.

the oldest, largest, and most complete Watch Case factory in the world—1500 employees; 2000 Watch Cases daily.

One of its products is the celebrated

### Jas. Boss Filled Watch Cases

which are just as good as solid cases, and cost about one half less.

Sold by all jewelers, without extra charge for Non-pull-out how. The manufacturer will send you a watch case opener free.

### F. & P. M. R. R.

#### TIME TABLE.

In effect Sept. 1, 1894.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME	
GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:00 a. m.	Train 1, 8:30 a. m.
" No. 6, 2:30 p. m.	" 3, 9:10 a. m.
" No. 8, 6:30 p. m.	" 5, 8:10 p. m.
" No. 10, 6:45 a. m.	" 7, 6:25 p. m.

Train No. 8, 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 Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. Union depot for all points South, Canada and the West.

For further information see Time Card of this company.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

# DEATH OF O'LEARY.

## A COMMENTARY ON SOME MEN'S FEAR OF DYING.

A Medical Statement to the Effect That Most Men Die Without Fear When Their Time Comes and O'Leary Certainly Was Not Alarmed.

"Yes, it is a curious fact," said Dr. Collins, as he sat waiting for his carriage to come round one afternoon at the end of a visit. I was convalescent but not quite out of the doctor's hands, and we often prolonged his professional quarter of an hour in friendly talk. "It is a curious fact, but either men have lied in the past or death has lost his terror in our own time. I have attended many hundreds of deaths, and I never saw any one near his or her end who was afraid to die."

"I remember," he continued after a pause, "once hearing of a curious little conversation which took place in the H— hospital when I was house surgeon there. It was told me by the priest, who was a friend of mine. It was so light an episode as to be hardly worth repeating, but it touched me when I heard it and I think it bears on the subject we are discussing."

"Pray let me hear it," said I, and this, as well as I can remember it, is the story Dr. Collins told me:

It was late one evening and the lights were turned down in No. 3 ward of the H— hospital. The patients were lying silent save for the occasional tossings and mutterings which told that restless minds and bodies were in vain pursuit of sleep. Sleep is very capricious in her visits to the sick—now and then she hovers over a bed, and the man lies flushed and uneasy; it is true, but unconscious of the world of pain to which he will shortly wake. By some pillows she pauses just long enough to make the heads upon them fancy, as their eyelids close, that for once they have cheated the night; but after a troubled doze they start up again, painfully wide awake this time, and the next five or six hours rendered all the more intolerable by the mockery of rest which preceded them. Besides these delusive tricks sleep comes armed with other torments. Most people have a special nightmare of their own, which visits them whenever fever has laid its burning touch on body or mind—some fantastic delusion which in hours of health and daylight they can discuss and even smile at, but which a rise of temperature transforms into the terror that walketh by night.

The man who was lying on the bed at the end of the long ward was beset by the ideas of wheels. There is something terrible about a wheel, as Ezekiel knew in his night-watches long ago, when he heard a voice cry in his hearing: "Oh wheel," and trembled at the words. This man could see quite well that great wheels were approaching him from every direction; the room was full of them; he was one himself, revolving quickly till he felt the bed clothes burn beneath him with the friction. Now he was himself again, but all around him they were turning, some swiftly, others very slowly, which was more awful still. There was one large black one drawing nearer and nearer to his bed, till it seemed as if it must crush him as he lay. He shrieked aloud with terror, but the wheel stopped beside his pillow and at his cry it changed into the doctor, who was stooping over him, and then from the doctor into the priest. Yes, it was the priest, but what was he saying? and with a desperate effort the wandering mind wended itself for a moment and the phantoms fled back into the shapeless night behind him. Father Molloy stooped over the man's pillow. "My son," said the priest gently, "your pains will soon be over; the church is always ready for you—have you anything on your soul to-night?"

"Faith, your riverine," said the man, in a faint, dry voice, "it's a month since I have had big drink, and it's an everlasting thirst that is on my soul, so it is; and may the curse of St. Lawrence consume the man who brought me into this bitter, burning camp."

He was a drunken old gunner who had spent most of his life between the cells and the canteen, and, having found no rest in either, had drifted to that last refuge to forlorn ones, the H— hospital, where he had come to die.

The priest tried to rouse the clouded mind to a sense of the past and of the future, but it was a hopeless attempt. The past drifted before the dying man in broken visions, of canton revelries, and wild adventures, and comrades wickeder than himself. The future was silent and held no promise that his spirit could seize—the gate of St. Peter refused to swing back upon its hinges before eyes so soiled and dim. A day later Father Molloy came his rounds again and found an empty bed where he had knelt on the preceding night. "When did O'Leary die?" said he to the occupant of the next bed, "and how did he go at last?"

"Ah, your reverence, it was yesterday he died, and quite peaceful," answered the other, looking up at him from his own pillow as he spoke. "How was that?" said the priest. "You heard me talk with him, and I could get no good at all out of him."

sure, and lucky it is for the likes of you to have a 'hell to go to.' 'Beggorra,' he says, 'I believe you, Jim; and with that he turned over on his side and died quite peaceful."

### TURN OUT THE GAS.

Anxious to Do so: But He Couldn't Find Any to Turn.

An old man with a knowing look and a big black satchel registered at a Buffalo hotel the other day and was shown to his room. He was quiet and remained in his room most of the day. At night he came down to supper and after that went out for a walk. He came back about 9 o'clock and went to bed.

In about twenty minutes a bell-boy came ruffling down and told the clerk that there was a man up on the third floor, walking around in his night-shirt. The clerk hustled up and found the old man parading up and down the hall, swearing loudly. "Here," shouted the clerk, "what on earth's the matter with you?"

"I'm mad," replied the old man, "an I'm looking fer gas."

"Looking for gas? What in thunder do you want with gas? Going to commit suicide, or isn't electricity good enough for you?"

"Tain't that, mister," replied the old man as he edged into his own room; "tain't that. This here light I got in my room is all right enough, I s'pose, but I'm kinder riled at not findin' gas here."

"Let me ask you again what you want of gas?"

The old man sat down on the edge of his bed. "Wat," he said, "its just like this. I hain't bin t' the city for a good while an' Sile Soule, he's the man that owns the next farm t' mine, he says t' me when I cum away: 'Look out now s'ack, an' don't blow out no gas.' That kinder gimme a turn, seein' as I read the papers an' know nuff t' cum in when it rains, an' I was goin' t' turn out th' gas all right an' reg'lar an' take home a note from the proprietor of this here house tefistin' I had stayed here all one night. An' now, b'gosh, w'en I cum t' go t' my room they hain't no gas an' I might jist as well gone down t' Cousin Jim's an' stayed all night an' saved a dollar. Sile Soule 'll be a-talkin' at the store 'bout my not knowin' enuff t' turn out gas an' I won't have nothin' t' say, fer I can't prove but what I did blow it out an' was rescued on my dyin' gasp."

And the old man wept bitter tears.

### Corrections.

Old Subscriber—I called to pay you that \$6 I owe you.

Editor, loftily—There was no hurry. You needn't deprive yourself.

Old Subscriber—In that case I'll defer it, as I really do need the money badly.

Editor, rising—John, lock the door and if he makes a break for the window knock him down with the mallet. Now shell out that \$6.—Atlanta Constitution.

### MEN AND WOMEN.

Only one man in 200 is over six feet in height.

Speaking of bereavement, Jones affirms that no death ever affected him so sadly as that of his wife's first husband.

According to the report of the British income tax officials there are only 71 Englishmen with an annual income of \$30,000.

Make your dwelling tasteful and attractive, both within and without; the associations of the home of our early days have a strong influence on the future life.

A New York man, while fishing on Cobb's island, just off the coast of Northampton county, Virginia, a short time ago, claims that he caught twelve fish in two minutes.

Deerfoot, the appropriately named Seneca Indian, who was celebrated as a champion runner many years ago, is still living with his tribe on the reservation near Irving, N. Y.

Of all the declarations of love the most admirable was that which a gentleman made to a young lady, who asked him to show her the picture of the one he loved, when he immediately presented her with a mirror.

While Rufus Smith of Oakland, Cal., was dressing one morning lately his feet became entangled in his trousers which he was trying to put on. He lost his balance and fell heavily to the floor, receiving injuries from which he afterwards died.

It is a rather remarkable coincidence that the name of the first criminal pardoned by M. Casimir-Perier, the new president of France bears the name of Perier. He had robbed, with two friends, his father's house, and aided in killing the old man.

The profession of boniface, it seems, is becoming a very fashionable and aristocratic one. Two restaurants and a cafe are owned and run by the king of Wurtemberg at Stuttgart, and a summer hotel in the Bavarian Alps is managed by the empress of Austria's brother, Duke Charles Theodor of Bavaria.

The daily wages of a factory girl in Higo is nine sen, whereas in Tokio it is thirteen sen, and 10,000 pounds of coal, costing from twenty-two to twenty-three yen in the latter city, can be had in the former for from eighteen to nineteen yen. The sen is equal to an American cent and the yen equivalent to a dollar.

A physician has brought out a novelty which consists of applying a rubber heel to walking boots, by which means the force expended in planting the foot on the ground is utilized to assist in progression of the wearer.

According to the doctor's theory the harder a man brings his heel down upon the pavement the easier will he walk.

# THE GREAT SALE CONTINUES!

Thousands Attending the Greatest Slaughter Sale Ever Known in the State of Michigan.

Never in the history of Detroit commerce has any event produced such a wide-spread sensation as the New York Bankrupt Sale, making nearly one-quarter of a million dollars' worth of merchandise thrown on the market at 27 cents on the dollar. All the stock has now arrived from New York, and is now attracting the multitudes to No. 4 Monroe Ave., Detroit. If you want to secure some of these bargains, you must come to this great sale at once. Don't miss it if you are in want of a fine fall or winter suit or overcoat at 27 cents on the dollar of the manufacturers' cost. This is without exception one of the choicest select stocks of fine tailor and ready-made clothing ever placed on public sale, and everybody should take advantage of such an opportunity. Mr. R. P. McCarthy, assignee of the Bankrupt Clothing Co., has been appointed by the court to dispose of this stock, and a guarantee is given that every article is exactly as represented or money refunded. It will pay you to come one hundred miles to attend this great bankrupt sale. The sale will continue from day to day until all is sold, and remember all must be sold and the entire stock will be sacrificed without reserve.

Following are a few of the many thousands of bargains offered at this great sale.

Read price list and description of goods carefully and bring this list with you for comparison.

2,000 men's dark and light Cassimere Suits that sold at \$6 and \$7 now going for \$1.80.

Men's fine Cheviot Suits, former price \$10 and \$12, at this sale for \$3.95. Men's extra fine all wool Sack or Cutaway Suits, plain colors or fancy mixtures, former selling price \$15, now being slaughtered at \$6.37.

Men's fine Clay Worsteds and Tricot, in sack, Hagen, cutaway or Prince Albert suits, former price from \$20 to \$28, go at this sale for \$8.30 and \$10.25.

1,500 men's heavy overcoats, former price \$6, now going at \$1.85.

800 men's Storm King Ulsters, former price \$8, now selling at \$2.37.

Men's fine Dress Ulsters, all wool Chinchilla and Beavers, former price from \$10 to \$18, now selling from \$4.15 to \$6.75.

An elegant line of men's fine Kersey, Meltons and Beaver Overcoats, worth from \$15 to \$22. These beautiful and elegantly finished garments are in all the new styles and fashionable patterns and will be sacrificed at one-quarter the cost of manufacturing them. Also about 2,000 boys' and children's overcoats in all styles that formerly sold from \$2.50 to \$12, now going at from 80c to \$3.95.

Men's good heavy working pants, former price \$1.25, now go for 50c.

Men's Cassimere dress pants, former price \$2.50, now going for 98c.

Men's fine all wool pants in fine Cassimere and fancy worsted, former price \$7, now being sacrificed at \$2.27.

Children's Knee Pant Suits that sold at \$2 go at this sale for 40c.

Boys' Long Pant Suits that sold at \$5 now selling for \$2.15.

Boys' Fine Suits in Cheviot and Tricot goods, age from 13 to 18 years, former price \$9, now selling for \$4.37.

3,000 Children's knee pants at 17c.

1,500 Children's knee pants, all wool Cassimere, at 40c.

Men's fine stiff hats, former price \$1.50, now selling for 50c.

Men's fine fur stiff hats, all the latest styles, formerly sold from \$2 to \$4, now selling for \$1.15.

Men's fine soft hats, all shapes and styles, former price from 75c to \$3, now selling at from 25c to 41c.

3,000 boys' fall caps and hats will be slaughtered at 19c.

2,000 men's and boys' working shirts at 17c.

1,000 unshowered white linen shirts at 29c.

800 line laundered dress shirts at 42c.

# THE GRIP.

An experience with this disease during all its past epidemics, warrants the bold claim that Dr. King's New Discovery will positively cure each and every case, if taken in time, and patient takes the ordinary care to avoid exposure. Another thing has been proven, that those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery escape the many troublesome after results of this disease. By all means get a bottle and try it. It is guaranteed, and money will be refunded if no good results follow its use. Sold by John L. Gale, 3-4

WANTED—Local and traveling salesmen 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.

# ADIRONDA TRADE MARK Wheeler's Heart Cure AND Nerve Cure

Positively Cures—HEART DISEASE, EPILEPSY, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Unexcelled for Restless Babies.

Paraly Vegetables, Guaranteed free from Opium. 100 Fall size doses, 50c. Rev. R. M. Middleton, M. E. Clergyman, Cedar Springs, Mich. says: "Sleep and rest were strangers to me until I used 'Adironda'." Now sleep is steady and weeks refreshed, and I can heartily recommend it. Prepared by HENRY and FULLER MEDICINE CO., Cedar Springs, Mich. Sold by J. L. Gale, Druggist, Plymouth, 4-21-95

# AMERICAN Heater Lamp

NO COAL, NO ASHES, NO ODOR. Will Light, Heat and Cook at a cost of 5 CENTS PER DAY.



For Bedrooms, Bathrooms, Conservatories or Business Offices.

For Particulars and Lithographic Illustrations of All Styles of Lamps, Address THE AMERICAN LAMP & BRASS CO. MANUFACTURERS, TRENTON, N. J.

# Citizens Of Plymouth and Vicinity

I wish to inform the public that I am prepared to do anything in the line of

# PLUMBING Steam Fitting Gas Fitting and Sanitary work of all kinds.

I do the work myself, and, as far as prices are concerned, do not bar Detroit or any other city.

A full line of gas pipe, water fixtures, and all necessary appliances for water works always on hand. Respectfully,

# James Hewett General Plumber and Contractor.

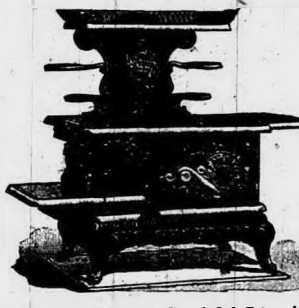
# Sell or Trade!

A THIRTY ACRE FARM FOR PLYMOUTH PROPERTY.

I have a farm of 30 acres, situated in Salem village, that I will exchange for Plymouth residence property. There is a good house on the place. Strawberries, blackberries, etc. are in good condition. A more desirable place cannot be found. Enquire of J. E. BULLOCK, Salem, Mich. Or at the MAIL office.

# NOW IN STOCK!

Favorite Stoves Electric Oil Heaters, Electric Lamp Stoves



We find the best blacking to be 'CC' Paste and 'CC' Liquid. Always polish your nickel and silver with Electrine. No acid. No injury to goods. Try it. Always on hand at

# HUSTON AND CO., Cash Hardware, Plymouth.

# The "O. K." Store Still to the Front!

Just received a fine line of Cottonade Pants, Overalls, Suits and Shirts



Made by the old and reliable firm, Hamilton, Car, Hart Co.

# J. SMYER.

# TRADE AT OUR HARDWARE STORE.

# ONNER & SON

Oliver Chilled Plows Garland Stoves and Ranges. Genuine Round Oak Stoves.

# IF YOU WANT Painting, Papering, Decorating, Paints or Oils, You want the Best for Your Money.

# WALL PAPER GO TO HASSENGER'S Plymouth, Mich. Main St.

# Sterling Silver Novelties

Such as Belts, Stick Pins, Hair Pins, Hat Pins Satchel Tags, Umbrella Tags, Souvenir Spoons. Also a fine line of Silver Plated Novelties.

# F. A. BARNUM & CO., 129 Congress St., Ypsilanti.

25c. 50c.

The Plymouth Mail Balance of 1894 for

25c. The Plymouth Mail and twice-a-week Detroit Free Press Balance of 1894 for only

50c. Send to The Mail Office Plymouth, Mich.

ONE sporting authority says that the two-minute horse is coming fast. How else could he come?

THE reports from Europe that the Triple Alliance is weakening are doubtless correct. For a year Italy has been in no condition to give it strength, and there is no prospect that affairs in the peninsula will be any better in the near future.

A GREAT deal of envy is evinced by New York and Boston ever since it was learned in those cities that a newly discovered asteroid has been named after Chicago. The envy originates in the fear that in a short time the asteroid will be described as a suburb of Chicago.

GEORGE MENEDITH, the English novelist, was paid for his last novel at the rate of \$50 per 1,000 words. So instead of saying that girls are coquettish, that some are demure, some mock-serious and some infantile or sentimental, he writes that they "overdo it by crapping solemn, or they pinflore a jiggling eagerness or hoist propriety on a chubby flaxen grin, or else they dart an eye or they mince and prim and pout, and are sigh-away and dyl-ducky." The trouble with Meredith is too much conscientiousness in trying to earn his money. He would blush to offer merely ordinary words at a nickel a word.

IN speaking of the new uses to which asbestos is being put in paints, building material, for steam packing, mats, paper, etc., an exchange suggests that it will not be long before it will be used in carpets and clothing, etc. It is already so used. Coats and hats of asbestos have been made for firemen, and asbestos carpets are no longer a curiosity. When houses from cellar to attic are built of asbestos and entirely equipped with the same fire-proof material, then will the era of perfect fire-proof buildings have arrived, and fire insurance companies find themselves, like Othello, with their occupation gone.

THE veterinarians are evidently at variance with the humanitarians on the subject of the docking of horses' tails. At the convention of the United States veterinary association in Philadelphia a resolution condemning the practice of docking as cruel and unnecessary was defeated, and finally a declaration was adopted by the casting vote of a chairman setting forth that inasmuch as the practice had found favor with fashion, the operation of the docking should be done by a skilled veterinarian, causing as little suffering to the animal as possible. The veterinarians are evidently disposed to look out for themselves first.

IF it was not for the country people many a man now making a comfortable living in the city would have to work. A case in point is found in the arrest of a Jersey City "firm" who advertised that they controlled the distribution of circulars for large business houses and would furnish them to parties in the country on receipt of twenty cents commission, the distributors to receive four dollars per day. The "firm" got the twenty cents and the country people never got the circulars nor the four dollars a day. The "firm" recently got enough commissions to foot up \$150 in one day, and now the police have got the "firm."

THE Republic of Mexico would do well to keep at a comfortable distance from Central American affairs and attend to its own safety and development. The consolidation of the Central American states has been a favorite idea of the turbulent and ambitious "chief" of that region for a long time, but none has ever succeeded. The last who tried it was Barrios, who was better equipped than any other ruler who ever reigned in Central America, and he was killed and his army whipped in the preliminary stages of the enterprise. The "common republic of all the Central American states" is an impossibility with the present population.

Few people appreciate the great extent of Australia and the variety of climate it presupposes. The island continent contains 3,000,000 square miles, or as great an extent as the United States without Alaska. In some parts of New South Wales the climate is as cold as that of Canada, and one town has no communication for months except on snow shoes. In Northern Queensland there is almost tropical vegetation, and cane brakes flourish as in Jamaica. In Western Queensland the climate is dry and the soil sandy. Long files of camels loaded with merchandise is a common sight. Much of the interior of Australia is as yet little known, but the vast capacities of this continent cannot fail to sustain an immense population. At present Australia has about as many people as lived in the United States at the formation of our government one hundred years ago.

INDIANA maintains public kindergartens as a part of the state educational system. The Hoosier state is also ahead of many other states in its care of the insane by aid of trained nurses and the latest improvements in hospital care and moral suasion.

THE unhappy juvenile student of history in future years will labor under greater difficulties than did his predecessors. The necessity of learning the names of the important battles of the Chinese-Japanese war will be in itself enough to discourage him.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

HADASSAH, THE LOVELY JEWESS OF SHUSHAN.

The Most Beautiful Character in the History of Religion—She Cared Nothing for Earthly Joys and Met Her End With Gentle Firmness.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 7, 1894.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent on his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject of to-day's sermon, through the press: "Hadassah," the text chosen being Ester II: 7: "And he brought up Hadassah."

A beautiful child was born in the capital of Persia. She was an orphan and a captive, her parents having been stolen from their Israelitish home and carried to Shushan, and had died, leaving their daughter poor and in a strange land. But an Israelite who had been carried into the same captivity was attracted by the case of the orphan. He educated her in his holy religion, and under the roof of that good man this adopted child began to develop a sweetness and excellency of character if ever equalled, certainly never surpassed. Beautiful Hadassah! Could that adopted father ever spare her from his household? Her artlessness; her girlish sports; her innocence; her orphanage, had wound themselves thoroughly around his heart, just as around each parent's heart among us there are tendrils climbing, and fastening and blossoming, and growing stronger. I expect he was like others who have loved ones at home—wondering sometimes if sickness will come, and death, and bereavement. Alas! Worse than anything that the father suffers happens to his adopted child. Ahasuerus, a princely scoundrel, demands that Hadassah, the fairest one in all the kingdom, become his wife. Worse than death was marriage to such a monster of iniquity! How great the change when this young woman left the home where God was worshipped and religion honored, to enter a palace devoted to pride, idolatry and sensuality! "As a lamb to the slaughter!"

Ahasuerus knew not that his wife was a Jewess. At the instigation of the infamous prime minister the king decreed that all the Jews in the land should be slain. Hadassah pleads the cause of her people, breaking through the rules of the court, and presenting herself in the very face of death, crying: "If I perish, I perish." Oh, it was a sad time among that enslaved people! They had all heard the decree concerning their death. Sorrow, gaunt and ghastly, sat in thousands of households, and mothers wildly pressed their infants to their breasts as the days of massacre hastened on, praying that the same sword stroke which slew the mother might also slay the child, rosebud and bud perishing in the same blast.

But Hadassah is busy at court. The hard heart of the king is touched by her story, and although he could not reverse his decree for the slaying of the Jews, he sent forth an order that they should arm themselves for defense. On horseback, on mules; on dromedaries, messengers sped through the land bearing the king's dispatches, and a shout of joy went up from that enslaved people at the faint hope of success. I doubt not many a rusty blade was taken down and sharpened. Unbearded youths grew stout as giants at the thought of defending mothers and sisters. Desperation strung up cowards into heroes, and fragile women grasping their weapons swung them about the cradles impatient for the time to strike the blow in behalf of household and country.

The day of execution dawned. Government officials, armed and drilled, crowded before the battle shout of the oppressed people. The cry of defeat rang back to the palaces, but above the mountains of dead, above 75,000 crushed and mangled corpses sounded the triumph of the delivered Jews, and their enthusiasm was as when the Highlanders came to the relief of Lucknow, and the English army which stood in the very jaws of death, at the sudden hope of assistance and rescue, lifted the shout above belching cannon and the death-groan of hosts, crying, "We are saved! We are saved!"

My subject affords an opportunity of illustrating what Christian character may be under the greatest disadvantages. There is no Christian now exactly what he wants to be. Your standard is much higher than anything you have attained unto. If there be any man so puffed up as to be thoroughly satisfied with the amount of excellency he has already attained, I have nothing to say to such a one. But to those who are dissatisfied with past attainments, who are toiling under disadvantages which are keeping them from being what they ought to be, I have a message from God. You each of you labor under difficulties. There is something in your temperament; in your worldly circumstances; in your calling, that acts powerfully against you. Admitting all this, I introduce to you Hadassah of the text, a noble Christian, notwithstanding the most gigantic difficulties. She whom you might have expected to be one of the worst of women, is one of the best.

In the first place, our subject is an illustration of what Christian character may be under orphanage. This Bible line tells a long story about Hadassah. "She had neither father or mother." A nobleman had become her guardian, but there is no one who can take the place of a parent. Who so able at night to hear a child's prayer; or at twilight to chide youthful wanderings; or to soothe youthful sorrows? An individual will go through life bearing the marks of orphanage. It will re-

quire more strength, more persistence, more grace, to make such a one the right kind of a Christian. He who at 40 years loves a parent must reel under the blow. Even down to old age men are accustomed to rely upon the counsel, or be powerfully influenced by the advice of parents, if they are still alive. But how much greater the bereavement when it comes in early life, before the character is self-reliant, and when naturally the heart is unsophisticated and easily tempted.

And yet behold what a nobility of disposition Hadassah exhibited! Though father and mother were gone, grace had triumphed over all disadvantages. Her willingness to self-sacrifice; her control over the king; her humility; her faithful worship of God, shows her to have been one of the best of the world's Christians.

There are those who did not enjoy remarkable early privileges. Perhaps, like the beautiful captive of the text, you were an orphan. You had huge sorrows in your little heart. You sometimes wept in the night when you knew not what was the matter. You felt sad sometimes even on the playground. Your father or mother did not stand in the door to welcome you when you came home from a long journey. You still feel the effect of early disadvantages, and you have sometimes offered them as a reason for your not being as thoroughly religious as you would like to be. But these excuses are not sufficient. God's grace will triumph if you seek it. He knows what obstacles you have fought against, and the more trial the more help. After all, there are no orphans in the world, for the great God is the Father of us all.

Again, our subject is an illustration of what religion may be under the pressure of poverty. The captivity and crushed condition of this orphan girl, and of the kind man who adopted her, suggest a condition of poverty. Yet, from the very first acquaintance we had with Hadassah we find her the same happy and contented Christian. It was only by compulsion she was afterwards taken into a sphere of honor and affluence. In the humble home of Mordecai, her adopted father, she was a light that illumined every privation. In some period in almost every man's life there comes a season of straitened circumstances when the severest calculation and most scrapping economy are necessary in order to subsistence and respectability. At the commencement of business, at the entrance upon a profession, when friends are few and the world is afraid of you because there is a possibility of failure, many of the noblest hearts have struggled against poverty, and are now struggling. To such I bear a message of good cheer. You say it is a hard thing for you to be a Christian. This constant anxiety, this unresting calculation, wear out the buoyancy of your spirit, and although you have told perhaps no one about it, you can't I tell that this is the very trouble which keeps you from being what you ought to be? You have no time to think about laying up treasures in heaven when it is a matter of great doubt whether you will be enabled to pay your next quarter's rent. You can not think of striving after a robe of righteousness until you can get means enough to buy an overcoat to keep out the cold. You want the bread of life, but you think you must get along without that until you can buy another barrel of flour for your wife and children. Sometimes you sit down discouraged and almost wish you were dead. Christians in satin slippers, with their feet on damask ottoman, may scout at such a class of temptations, but those who themselves have been in the struggle and grip of hard misfortune, can appreciate the power of these evils to disannul the soul away from religious duties. We admit the strength of the temptation, but then we point to Hadassah, her poverty equaled by her piety. Courage down there in the battle! Hurl away your disappointment! Men of half your heart have, through Christ, been more than conquerors. In the name of God, come out of that! The religion of Christ is just what you want out there among the empty flour barrels, and beside the cold hearths. You have never told any one of what a hard time you have had, but God knows it as well as you know it. Your easy times will come after awhile. Do not let your spirits break down mid life. What if your coat is thin? Run fast enough to keep warm. What if you have no luxuries on your table? High expectations will make your blood tingle better than the best Madeira. If you can not afford to smoke, you can afford to whistle. But merely animal spirits are not sufficient: the power of the gospel—that is what you want to wrench despair out of the soul and put you forward into the front of the hosts, encased in impenetrable armor. It does not require extravagant wealth, robe, and palatial residence, and dashing equipage to make a man rich. The heart right the estate is right. A new heart is worth the world's wealth in one robe of bank bills; worth all scepters of earthly power bound in one sheaf worth all crowns expressed in one coronet. Many a man without a farthing in his pocket has been rich enough to buy the world out and have stock left for larger investment. It is not often that men of good habits come to positive beggary, but among those who live in comfortable houses all about you, among honest mechanics, and professional men who never say a word about it, there are exhibitions of heroism and endurance such as you may never have imagined. These men who ask no aid; who demand no sympathy; who with strong arm and skillful brain push their own way through, are Hannibals scaling the Alps; are Hercules slaying the lion; are Moses in God's name driving back the seas. Had-

assah with her needle has done braver things than Caesar with a sword.

Again our subject illustrates what religion may be when in a strange land, or far from home. Hadassah was a stranger in Shushan. Perhaps brought up in the quiet of rural scenes, she was now surrounded by the dazzle of a city. Heads as strong as hers had been turned by the transit from country to city. Not that that, she was in a strange land. Yet in that loneliness she kept the Christian's integrity, and was as consistent among the allurements of Shushan as among the kindred of her father's house.

Perhaps, I address some who are now far away from the home of their fathers. You came across the seas. The sepulchres of your dead are far away. Whatever may be the comfort and adornment of your present home, you can not forget the place of your birth, though it may have been lowly and unhonored. You often dream of your youthful days, and in the silent twilight run off to the distant land and seem to see your forsaken home, just as it was when your people were all alive. Though you may have hundreds of friends around you, you often feel that you are strangers in a strange land. God saw the bitter partings when your families were scattered. He watched you in the ship's cabin floundering the stormy seas. He knew the bewilderment of your disembarkation on a strange shore, and your wanderings up and down this land have been under an eye that never sleeps, and felt by a heart that always pities. Stranger, far from home, you have a companion in the beautiful Hadassah, as good in Shushan as in her native Jerusalem. Indeed, very many of you are distant from the place of your nativity. Some of you may be pilgrims from the warm south, or from harder climes than ours, from latitudes of deeper snows and sharper frosts. You have come down in these regions for purposes of thrift and gain. You have brought your tents and pitched them here, and you seldom now go back again except to visit the old village with wide streets and plenty of trees, on some holiday. This is not the climate in which many of you were born. These mothers are not the neighbors who came to the old homestead to greet you into life. These churches are not those under the shadow of which your grandfather was buried. These are not all ministers of Christ who out of the baptismal font sprinkled your baby brow. Far away the kirk! Far away the homestead! Far away the town! Have you formed habits which would not have seemed right in the places and times of which we speak? Have you built an altar in your present abode? Is the religion of olden time once planted in your heart come up in glorious harvest? Is your present home an eulogy upon that from which you were transplanted? Then are ye worthy companions of Hadassah, the stranger as holy in Shushan as in Jerusalem.

EXCHANGED HATS. A Louisville Man Who Blundered About His Headgear. "Well, sir," said a well-known Louisville man, "I had an embarrassing experience recently. I invariably sleep until the very last moment, and then make a rush for the breakfast table and the car. That morning I had but five minutes to get through cutting and catch the car that passed my door. I fairly poked things down my throat, and hearing the clang of the motorman's bell I made a rush for the street. As I passed through the hall I snatched a hat that was hanging on the rack, and just reached the corner in time. Then I dropped into a seat and took the morning paper from my pocket. It was not long until I heard a gentle tittering from some dry goods clerks in the seats behind me. They kept it up and somehow I got an idea into my head that they were laughing at me. "After a while I turned fiercely to one of them and asked what it was that seemed to amuse him so. He trembled and managed to gasp out that I had on my wife's hat. It was even so, and there was one of these long, gaudy, yellow pins that women use to keep their headgear in position, sticking in it. I was so mad that I jerked it off and threw it into the street. Then everybody in the car roared, and I felt truly furious. When I reached a hat store I stepped in and bought me a hat of the masculine variety. Several hours afterward my wife dropped in at the store, and she was wearing my hat. There was a pin in the back of it, and the little face veil swinging from the front, but it was my hat. I didn't say a word, and that woman is wearing it yet. What bothers me is that everybody found out the joke on me, and nobody has noticed it on her."

TAUGHT HIM THE MANLY ART.

How a Thin-Legged, Narrow-Chested Boy Surprised His Assaultants.

A well-known Philadelphia, who in his youth was given a little to sport, has a particularly fine boy who is very spirited. At school he suffered very much up to a few months ago from bigger boys, who abused and "pounded" him. Enjoining the lad to the strictest secrecy, the father employed a retired pugilist, a little bit of a fellow, and had him give the boy lessons several times a week in boxing. At old moments he practiced with the boy himself. Finally the lad, with that assurance and sense of prowess which comes under such circumstances, wanted to be loose, but the father held him back until he felt perfectly satisfied. Not long ago he told his son to go ahead. An opportunity soon presented itself, and it would be hard to describe the sensation that followed when the young whipper snapper who had been taking thumps for a year or two sailed in and laid out completely two of the biggest bullies and braggarts in the school.

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OLD DAYS IN GEORGIA.

THEY ARE COMMENTED ON BY MAUM JINCY ANN.

The Chatter of an Old-Fashioned Dandy, Whose Masters Were Good Enough to Her in the Times Before the War, When Work Was Easy.

Maum Jincy Ann is tall and slim. Her tallness is chiefly noticeable in her length of arm, while her slenderness is most conspicuous in those portions of the female form usually full and rounded. Her feet have an uncomfortable way of seeming to hit each other when she walks. Maum Jincy Ann is fond of talking about herself, says the Philadelphia Times. One morning while chopping out the cotton in the newly cleared patch near her cabin door she delivered herself to me in this fashion: "Yes, I was born in Georgia. "Cindy and Nerva dey ain't no true 'nuff sister to me, kase Cindy, she 'born when my mammy had she happy up here on de True Blue plantation; den Nerva she cum long, arter de colonel done fetch my mammy back into Souf Carolina. You see! my daddy he done b'long cross de Georgia line, and he livin' dar right now if he ain't done dead, please God! My old mistis yere on de ole state road, she tek a tack (became attached) to me when I was leetle gal an' tek me away from my mammy and I always staid right by her—a fannin' of her, when she'd tek her rest in de hot arternoon, a gittin' her a cool drink an' sich like. She never could eat nuthin' 'till I stan' right behind her chair; an' she larn me to piece de quilt patch! Look a here! but dat was a stirrin' 'oman; an' she larn dem gels to work, too, she not like some ob de addor bucka. "When dem two girls a hern gwine marry I low dey had as much as twenty quilt apiece, an' some on 'em real fine, same like bought quilt right out de sto'. I tell you dem was no half-cut people; dey know what was what! When I wuz done growed I tok de kevs, same like mistis, when she'd go off to two an' three days' meetin'. An' de crowd o' people what wud set round dat big table on Sundays and big meetin' days! Look here! Sometimes, nos de whole settlement would come home long o' my mistis, 'kase der knowed she had such a good hand wic ebery-ting. She an' Miss Shooleer, dey could mek de best bread on dat road up an' down, an' when dare wuz com- p'ny I tell you dere was movin' round an' fixin' things ebery which-a-way, sho' as you born. We was feed in slave time better dar, any ob de colored people 'bout here. Dey say de folks on de nex' place to us usen to be sent to de peach tree for dere breakfas', but dat man what owned dem people was one ob dese reg'lar ole mousers! (misers). He didn't believe in spendin' no money 'tall; and when de Yankees come he put all de money underneath the ole woman, 'cause she was sick an' der save it ebery bit. "In de Christmas times we all had 'nuff, an' more dan 'nuff to eat an' trow 'way. We war 'lowed to raise our own turkeys an' tings, and' oen de hog killin' time what a time to do we had wid de cracklins an' de chittlins an' all de trimmings! I tell you dem was times! An' we raise dem big calabash gourd an' sto' 'way de sausage jist as sweet, wid de lard a-coolin' on de top. Young mauser he always usen to come to my house to eat de 'possum sarre up w'it de sweet tater all 'round, a swimmin' in de gravy, so rich like; 'nuff to make your mouf water right now. Den, arter all was done he usen to drap a quarter oen my lan' an' say 'Tank you, maumer,' so polite an' gentleman like. De slave time was good 'nuff for me; but now I bab for jump in de cotton patch an' hoe an' chop from 'fo' day 'till de sun clean gone down; and de flour bread cum scarce an' high, an' my leg achin' till I fair fit to fall down, jes' a stirrin' an' a stirrin' till I bout to git de spring halt. I see lookin' for de Lord to call me any day, an' I see glad I see born to die, an' I see jes' goin' to keep on a watchin' an' a prayin', for dere's no knowin' when de Savior will repair. I low not to be a nappin' when he come, scusin' he come in de night time. "Here, Jimbo!" (to her youngest hopeful) 'cum mind de guinea an' keep dem young turkey from trallin' off! Ain't you know dem young ting mighty quick to catch der deng? Dat boy is a smart chille," she con- tinued, "scusin' he so love to play

an' fool. Dey low he done lick out every boy what goes to mill. He done beat Uncle Jake's boy, Boston; an' dat Boston kin butt same like a ram. All o' dat Johnson fam'ly kin butt more'n any niggers I eber see dis side o' kingdom come! "Well, de sun mus' be mos' git to twelve. Time to knock off and fix de stir-a-bout for dem chillun's dinner."

AN ARTIST'S TRIAL.

Showing How Eavesdroppers Rarely Hear Good of Themselves.

The impressionist was standing close to his own picture. "Looks sort of soaked in," he said to himself, gazing at the orange and red high lights and the greenish-purple shadows, that showed a prodigal use of the broad brush and palette-knife. The title read, "Before the Fire." This was a change made at the last moment from "After the Bath," but the word "fire" explained the high lights much better. As the impressionist backed away, still gazing through the hollow of his hat, he almost bumped into a rather interesting couple who were approaching with the gallery stroll in their every movement. It was evident that they had come to talk the pictures over, says Harper's Magazine. The impressionist dropped behind to listen.

The young girl (she was still young and quite pretty) gazed at the denuded walls with a frank and critical air, sometimes measuring proportions with half-shut eyes and an extended thumb and forefinger. "Well done, I should say," said the young man, looking from the title to the red, startling picture. "I mean done to a crisp," he added. "Y-e-s," answered the girl paus- ing.

The impressionist's cold chills of delight at the first "well done" had been followed by a flush of anger. "What do you think of it—the drawing, of course?" inquired the young man. "Well," said the girl, looking through half-shut eyes, "the man who painted that—waving her hand—shows a contempt for nature not bred of familiarity. The impressionist glared at them, but he was a small man, and they looked over his head.

The Proper Play. Tommy Soft—I hate to see a woman on her knees. Jack Potts—You shouldn't see her. You should raise her.

RECENT SCIENCE.

The sun traverses space at the rate of eighteen miles a second. The Sierra Nevada range of mountains in California is nearly 500 miles long, seventy miles wide and from 7,000 to nearly 15,000 feet high. Birds and bees frequently fight pitched battles over honey stored in traps. Sometimes one side and sometimes the other comes out victorious. Professor John Milne, one of the greatest living authorities on earthquakes, says it is not likely that they ever result from electrical disturbances.

Science tells us that the body of every human being weighing 150 pounds contains one pound of salt. Also that every one of us needs in a year about fifteen pounds of salt.

The corpse or ghost plant, which grows in pine forests where the sun never penetrates, is of a ghostly white color, not a tinge of green appearing on stem, leaf or blossom.

In the constellation of Orion there is a star, known as Theta Orionis, which, when viewed through a powerful telescope, appears as a multiple star, thus presenting the magnificent panorama of seven stars revolving about each other. It is to be supposed that each of these stars is encircled by planets, and these again moons.

The photographers of the Paris observatory have just finished for the Academy of Sciences the clearest view ever secured of the moon. They have photographed her surface in sections, which fit, making a great innage five feet in diameter. The work is so perfect that towns, forests and rivers would be perceptible, if they existed.

The crying of sick children is, according to a medical paper, of distinct value in reaching a correct conclusion about their ailments. In pneumonia and capillary bronchitis the cry is moderate, peevish and muffled, as if the door were shut between the child and hearer. The cry of croup is hoarse, brassy and metallic, with a crowing inspiration. That of cerebral disease, particularly hydrocephalus, is short, sharp, shrill and solitary.

## LOVE AND GOLD.

She stood alone upon the porch. "In the moonlight, golden moonlight"—a woman whose face was a dream of beauty. Her wealth of dark hair, waving back from her white brow, was wreathed with jewels; her robe of gleaming satin was rich and costly. One snowy hand resting lightly upon the railing of the porch, held a spray of forget-me-nots; her dark eyes were gazing listlessly upon the fair scene stretched out before her in the moonlight flooding the spacious grounds which surrounded her grand home, whither she had come—a bride—just three short months before.

Within the mansion a blaze of light, soft strains of sweet music, and groups of richly dressed people, for it was Mrs. Earle's reception night, and her great drawing rooms were thronged. But the beautiful hostess stood alone for a brief time, wrapped in reverie. I, crouching outside in the shadow of a huge tree, watched that still figure, with its bowed head, and the look of sadness upon her face, and I would have been willing to give years of my life to know that her thoughts were of me. Yet in the eyes of the world, such thoughts—tender and loving—were sinful; for she was the wife of Richard Earle, bound to him with shackles of gold. He was old and ugly; she was young and fair; it was a horrible sacrifice. And once she was mine—all mine. When I had left her, only a year ago, her head had rested upon my breast, and her tender eyes gazed into mine while she murmured, softly:

"Ceil, I love you; I will wait for you!"

"I went away the next day to California, where I had my small means invested. The sum was not much, but it was all; and in this case, as in others, the adage "Nothing venture, nothing gain," came true. The wheel of fortune made a revolution, and I found myself on top. Within a year after I had gone away I returned home a rich man. Returned home, and the first news that confronted me was Enid Gray's marriage with old Richard Earle. At first I was stunned by the shock; then I rallied, and declared that it was false. But there was the indisputable evidence, and all my mad ravings were in vain.

To-night, when she held her court of fashion, I determined to be there, too. I would see her with my own eyes, and judge if she was happy. So I had entered the grounds of her beautiful home, and, all unseen from my hiding place, watched the woman I loved. I saw her with her society mask off, and I knew that she was utterly miserable. Had she forgotten me, or had she only ceased to care? Even as the thought flitted through my brain, the sweet red lips parted, and I heard her murmur, in a low, trembling voice:

"Ceil! Oh, Ceil! Truly, my punishment is just!"

My heart leaped madly. It was my name that she was speaking—Ceil Faulkner. Temptation assailed me. I stole close to the porch; and in the moonlight she saw me standing there. "Enid!" I murmured. "Oh, Enid, why did you forsake me?"

She put up one white hand to her throat, as though she were choking; the dark eyes dilated; the forget-me-nots fell from her hand, and fluttered to my feet. I stooped and picked them up, and pressing a kiss to them, placed them over my heart. I have them still, faded and dead long ago, but my love is as fresh and pure to-day as it was that night in the moonlight, when I met my false love once more.

"Ceil," she faltered, "is it you? Oh, why did you come here? If he—Richard Earle—should see you, he would kill you! Ceil! Ceil! Truly you are avenged; for though I have been his wife but three months, I fear him as the slave fears his master. I have always hated him, and I fear him, too!"

"Why did you not wait a little longer?" I demanded, fiercely. "You sold yourself for gold; and I—have come back with a fortune, Enid!"

She bowed her head with a low moan.

"I was mad, I think," she said, bitterly. "I was poor—so very poor—and utterly friendless and alone. Your letters ceased to come—and I—"

"I wrote you every week!" I interrupted, wrathfully. "There has been treachery here, Enid!"

"There was no one to blame but—Yes, I will tell you the truth. After I became his wife, I discovered that he had intercepted your letters. My life is a scene of misery, and if you were to be found here now, we would both be made to suffer. Go, Ceil, go! for at any moment Mr. Earle may miss me and come here!"

"One moment!" I whispered, madly. "You love me still, Enid?"

For an answer she gave me one swift look, and if ever a broken heart looked forth from a woman's eyes, then Enid Earle's was broken that night.

"Haven't help us both!" I groaned, and then I turned and plunged into the darkness, where the moonlight did not come, and hurried away. Just as I must turn away forever from the brightness and glory of her love into the gloom and darkness of despair.

I left the grand home of the Earles; but hardly had I closed the gate behind me when there came the sound of hasty footsteps, and a moment later I was confronted by a man—an old man, with a coarse, red face, small eyes and a bald head. He wore a stubby iron-grey beard, and his entire appearance was not prepossessing.

"Stop, if you please!" he commanded sternly. "What right have you to trespass upon my grounds, Mr. Ceil Faulkner?"

I gazed full into the angry face, flushed crimson, his breath coming in thick, labored gasps.

"I had no very particular business there," I returned, nonchalantly. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Earle, for the intrusion. It shall never occur again!"

"See that it does not!" he said, in a thick, choked voice, leaning heavily upon his cane for support. "See here, Ceil Faulkner; I know all about you, and your foolish passion for my wife. She cares nothing for you now; she has chosen me, and she is mine. She never loved you—do you hear me? She loved Ceil for you!"

"That is false!" I returned quietly. "But, Mr. Earle, she is your wife, and there is no more to be said. I never expect to see her again!"

"Oh! you don't!" his wrath rising, his face growing scarlet with passion. "Listen to me, Ceil Faulkner. I saw the parting between you two! You are not going away. You will come back, sooner or later there will be an elopement!"

He stopped short, too overcome by excitement to utter another word. I remained silent, for I had made up my mind, for her sake—lest the breath of scandal should assail her fair name—to control my temper, and endure any insult rather than have an altercation with the man whose name she bore. So I stood silently before him, while he exhausted his silent vocabulary of epithets upon my defenseless head. At last, weary of it, I turned slowly away.

"Stop!" he commanded, as though he was addressing a servant. "I have come out here to give you the punishment you deserve, you villain!"

And he lifted the heavy cane above his head, intending to bring it down upon my shoulders. I sprang swiftly aside, and as I did so the cane descended upon empty air, and with a lurch forward, old Richard Earle fell upon his face.

Common humanity prompted me to go to his assistance. I lifted the heavy head and saw that he was unconscious. Leaving him on the roadside, I entered the gate and soon found assistance to carry the senseless form back to the stately mansion.

The frightened guests hurriedly departed and left Enid and me alone with the dead. Apoplexy had done speedy execution upon his weakened frame. He was buried with princely honors, and after that I returned to California.

One year later I came back to claim my bride. Richard Earle's fortune was donated to certain worthy charities; we wanted none of it—Enid and I. We had learned a lesson in life, and we knew that love—pure love—is far better than gold.

## CUNNING OF THE COYOTE.

Not Afraid to Be Near a Man Whom He Knows to Be Unarmed.

The barking habit of the coyote is very doglike, and his old name of barking wolf is very appropriate. When collecting mammals in Wyoming, says a writer in St. Nicholas, it was a very common thing for us to hear the coyotes around our camp set up a great barking in chorus at the first sign of daybreak, just when the roosters began to crow on the farm. It is a wild and uncultivated bark, ending in a falsetto howl, and resembles the cry of the jackal of India more nearly than any other sound I ever heard. But Sir Coyote is cute. He knows exactly the distance that constitutes fair rifle range, and he knows just as well whether the stranger is armed as does the stranger himself. When hunting in the Shoshone Mountains in 1888, I wanted to kill a coyote for a special purpose, but never once succeeded in getting a fair shot, even at 200 yards. For ten days we banded away industriously at every one we saw, but never touched a hair. Finally, at Corbett's range I left the expedition and started north by stage, leaving behind me rifle, revolver, knife, and even scissors. Just two hours after I had said good-by to my shooting irons and taken the buckboard "stage," we saw a coyote ahead of us, close to the trail. Seeing us coming he selected a soft spot, sat down within thirty rods of the trail and waited for us.

We drove up, stopped, and as we got opposite him, and still he did not run. That villain sat there coolly without moving a muscle, but with a leer that plainly said: "Now, don't you wish you had our old gun?" When we got through making faces at him and wishing for a gun or a revolver or even a common stone to fire at him, we drove on, and then he got up and went hunting for jack rabbit. To this day I have been puzzling over the question: "How did that rascal find out so quickly that both the driver and I were totally unarmed?" That he did know it perfectly well I have no doubt whatever, for no coyote ever waited like that for a man with a gun.

## Great Britain's Royal Plate.

The royal plate at Windsor is generally reckoned to be worth about \$10,000,000,000 and it is no unusual thing at a banquet at the castle to have plate to the value of \$2,500,000 in the room. There are two state dinner services, one of gold and one of silver. The gold service was purchased by George IV., and will dine 120 persons. The plates alone of this service cost over \$60,000. On state occasions there are usually placed on the dining table some very beautiful gold flagons, captured from the Spanish Armada, which are now, of course, of priceless value, while the great silver wine cooler, made for George IV. and weighing 7,000 ounces, always adorns one corner of the apartment. As sideboard ornaments there are pretty trifles in the way of a peacock of precious stones, valued at a quarter of a million, and a tiger's head from India, with a solid ingot of gold for its tongue, and diamond teeth. This wonderful collection of plate is crown property, which practically means that it belongs to the country, and the Queen has separate collections for use at Balmoral and Osborne, which belong to herself.—The Sketch.

## Necessity Knows No Law.

She—I think it awful that your divorce laws in the West should be so much more lenient than they are in the East.

He—Well, you see, in the East divorce is a luxury, while in the West it is—a necessity.

What is claimed to have been the fastest long-distance freight-run ever made in this country was made from Memphis to Kansas City by a special train loaded with bananas on June 13, the speed averaging 40.4 miles an hour for the 454 miles, and reaching a maximum of 64 miles an hour, which was kept up for six miles.

## DAIRY AND POULTRY.

### INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Homestead—Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

#### Feeding Fat Into Milk.

The vexed question of whether it is possible to feed fat into milk is answered very emphatically in the affirmative in a communication from C. W. Jennings, in Hoard's Dairyman, narrating an experiment conducted by Messrs. Van Dresser of Cobleskill, N. Y. The effort was not along the usual lines of feeding a more nitrogenous ration, according to one theory, nor by feeding grains rich in vegetable fats, according to another, but by feeding animal fat in the form of beef tallow. According to the description given, four Holstein-Friesian cows had been fed forty pounds of ensilage each per day with hay at noon, and received in addition six pounds of a mixture composed of two parts of wheat bran and one part each of cottonseed oil and corn meal. The skim milk of the cows was also fed back to them. This, it will be seen, was pretty liberal and pretty well balanced feeding. Cow No. 1 weighed 1,139 pounds and made on this ration 14 pounds of butter in seven days; cow No. 2 weighed 1,130 pounds, and made 12 pounds of butter in seven days; cow No. 3 weighed 1,168 pounds and made 8 1/2 pounds of butter in seven days; cow No. 4 weighed 1,000 pounds and made 13 pounds and 1 ounce of butter in seven days. On an average a little over 23 pounds of milk was required to make a pound of butter. It was resolved to try feeding pure beef tallow. One-fourth of a pound was first used, shaved and added to the grain ration, and this was gradually increased until each cow consumed two pounds per day at the end of two weeks. Cow No. 1 made 20 pounds of butter in seven days; cow No. 2, 17 1/2 pounds; cow No. 3, 16 pounds and 14 ounces, and cow No. 4, 17 pounds and 1 ounce. This result was reached by a test made at the fifth week's feeding of tallow, the other rations of ensilage and grain remaining the same as before the tallow feeding began. Only 18 1/2 pounds of milk were then required to make a pound of butter. The milk was set in small pans and the cream churned with a dash churn. The experiment took place in April and May, 1892, and the cows came in fresh from Feb. 1 to March 1 preceding. It is announced that the experimenters are to repeat the test beginning in June of this year. We do not understand that they have tried it since April and May two years ago, and this is the suspicious point in the story. Messrs. Van Dresser are represented as having thirty-two registered Holstein-Friesian cows—eight times as many as they tested with the beef tallow feeding. Four of the cows producing, say, 47 pounds of butter per week on ensilage and grain are made to produce 71 pounds by adding the tallow to the ration; the yield was increased one-half. It is further represented that beef tallow is worth, with them, three cents a pound while butter fat is worth twenty-five cents. Assuming that the increase could be made on the whole herd, it would amount to 192 pounds in seven days, worth \$48.00; the cost of the tallow necessary to make it would be \$13.44; profit \$34.56. Why haven't they been making this profit every week since they found out two years ago that it could be done? If six cents worth of tallow can be transformed into 24 cents worth of butter fat by the very simple process of passing it through a cow, why don't those who have discovered a process so simple and so successful should try it at such rare intervals.

BUTTER THAT HAS TRAVELED.—Hon. W. I. Bushman, late chief of the agricultural department of the Columbian Exposition, but now consul general to the Argentine Republic, South America, takes with him a can of butter with which to butter his sandwiches at a picnic to be held next Fourth of July. It has a history. Made by an Iowa man, and hermetically sealed, it has already gone once around the world in the steward's pantry of an American war vessel, and is now more than two years old. It has again to cross the tropics to go to nearly the southern extremity of the continent and then be opened, tasted and sampled by the nobility, gentry, clergy and sundry other classes of distinguished society of that far off country, with a view to demonstrating first of all that Iowa makes elegant butter; then that it has excellent keeping qualities, and that, after a more than two years' voyage in a close room on board ship, it opens out with the same genuine, fresh, nutty flavor it possessed when first sealed.—Rural World.

STUDY THE BUSINESS.—It is highly necessary for the farmer to study well the breeding of the dairy cows, and keep in mind to improve his herd both in quantity and quality. Strict attention must be given both to care and feeding; any cow, good as she may be, is worthless without the proper feed and care. Feed more, care more and study your business more, and see if dairy farming will not pay more this year than it did last.

Good plants are as necessary as good seeds or good stock.

### Selection of Fowl Stock.

L. G. Jervis, speaking before the Ontario Poultry association, said:

Farmers fail to keep poultry profitably because their stock is not adapted to their circumstances or to the purpose intended. A great many breeds have been developed by the poultry fancier, differing in quality and appearance, and suited to special requirements. If the desired feature be in the shape of egg production, large size of body, early maturity for the market, or anything else, there is at least some one of these breeds adapted for the purpose desired. If only one breed is to be kept, and both eggs and meat are required, I would select the Plymouth Rock, either the barred or white. For market purposes and for the farmer and breeder who keeps fowls to supply the consumption of eggs and poultry, the Plymouth Rock has no equal. If constant laying is required, select the Leghorns, Wyandottes, Minorcas or Houdans. The former will produce the most eggs and of fair size and good quality, while the Wyandottes will lay more during the winter and will be found a good table fowl of good size. They mature early, making them a good market fowl. Minorcas will furnish the largest eggs, but they are not quite so hardy as the others, and having white skin somewhat against them for the Canadian market. The Houdan is the only French fowl suitable for this climate, and is considered a good, all-round fowl of large size, an average layer, eggs a good size—next to Minorcas are Spanish; they are becoming more popular and will no doubt be one of the leading breeds for the farmer. Where dead poultry for the market is the main object, the Dorking and Brahma are invaluable. They fatten easy and mature early, and have a fine appearance on the table. They may be crossed, when they will produce the largest fowls of any cross bred known, and can hardly be distinguished from the pure Dorking, so much admired in England as a table fowl. We have mentioned the varieties which as a rule will produce the best results, in the various circumstances referred to, and with proper care will prove profitable to the farmer, and add greatly to the requirements of the people. After selecting your stock you must proceed to study and care for them if you expect to have satisfactory results; for if left to breed indiscriminately, and only get what food they can pick and without suitable accommodation, the result will not be satisfactory. As regards laying stock, nearly all fowls, under ordinary circumstances will lay so long as eggs are cheap; but to produce eggs in winter means profit and the want of them as clearly means loss. Pullets hatched early will moult early and have the advantage of the warm weather, and so get through the process quicker. They are then ready to commence laying in good time. No hen should be allowed to see more than her third autumn; after that age there is a great falling off in the egg production. We find that stock produced from 2-year-old birds will grow larger and mature earlier than from young stock. If pullets are to be bred from they should be mated with mature males not having over ten or fifteen hens to each male.

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## Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food.

The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food. That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Dr. Haines, of Rush Medical College, Consulting Chemist of the Chicago Board of Health, says: "Royal is not only the purest, but the strongest baking powder with which I am acquainted."

HERE AND THERE.

A Spaniard recently arrived in Amajac, Mexico, and secured permission to search for the buried treasure of an old band of brigands. He found an iron box full of coins near the foundation of the cathedral. Rumor puts the contents at \$500,000.

A schooner went ashore off the coast of Maine recently and the captain and crew abandoned her to get aid. In the meantime the schooner worked off the sandbank and sailed away, going several hundred miles before being picked up by a steamer.

A doctor who was passionately fond of cards was called to the bedside of a patient. He pulled out his watch, felt the sick man's pulse and began to count: "seven, eight, nine, ten, jack, queen, king, ace." The patient immediately burst out laughing, and got well again.

A custom that has existed for several centuries is still maintained in some towns on the lower Rhine. On Easter Monday—auction day—the town crier or clerk calls all the young people together and to the highest bidder sells the privilege of dancing with the chosen girl, and her only during the entire year. The fees flow into the public poor-box.

Burglars lately broke into the house of an old gentleman in Paris, and after helping themselves to the silver and valuables gave him a lecture on his wickedness in hoarding up capital which belongs to society in general. The papers in telling of the robbery spoke of a bundle of securities worth 20,000 francs which the thieves had overlooked, and that night they called again at the house, demanded the securities and carried them off.

FOR COLDS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS and SORE THROAT, use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and GET THE GENUINE.

Quinsy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil I have not had an attack. The Oil cures sore throat at once. Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich., Oct. 24, 1893.

Would you ride on a railroad that uses no danger signals? That cough is a signal of danger. The safest cure is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

Love is the pictures in a book; friendship is the reading matter.

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

Love is a game in which the jack-pot is not to be overlooked.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills 25c.

Playing cards were introduced into Europe by a crusader about 1390 to amuse Charles IV., king of France, who had fallen into a gloomy state of mind bordering on madness.

Bells were first placed in churches about 400 A. D. They were used, not to call the worshippers to service, but to be rung on the approach of storms, to prevent the "Prince of the Power of the Air" from smiting the sacred edifice with lightning.

Money Made in Wall Street.

25 YOUNG MEN WANTED to work for half their tuition at PARSON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

MAILED FREE

UP TO DATE DAIRYING

More Butter that will bring Better Price

Use ST. JACOBS OIL FOR RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, SOLATIO, and all the World Knew the Cure is Sure.

Glory is the food of fools.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Nothing is absolute except nothing.

A universal favorite is likely to die alone.

Hegeanna's Chamber Lotion with Glycerine.

Whichever one loves most, the other is the tyrant.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Individual independence is close kin to selfishness.

Woman will take advantage of an opportunity; man will take the opportunity.

My physician said I could not live.

"I wonder," said Mr. Wedderford.

Doan's Kidney Pills

2 POINTS.

BACKACHE and LAME BACK come from disordered Kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills positively cure all Kidney Complaints.

Testimony proves it to the world.

Price, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Sent by mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

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