

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1883.

NO. 7.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

JEROME WINCHELL, PUBLISHER.

ISSUED THURSDAYS.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

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PINCKNEY VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal.—Services every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock. Also each alternate Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock A. M. Rev. F. E. PEACE, Pastor.

Congregational.—Services each Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Also services each alternate Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Strangers especially are invited to attend our services. Rev. R. H. CRANE, Pastor.

Catholic.—Regular services on the third Sunday of each month at 10 1/2 A. M. Special services as announced.

Rev. F. A. DUBOIS, P.

SOCIETIES.

W. C. T. U.—Meets on second Saturday of each month. Miss L. M. COE, President. Mrs. DR. SIGLER, Secretary.

WOMAN'S FOREIGN MISSIONARY SOCIETY. of the M. E. Church, meets first Saturday of each month. Mrs. SIMON NYE, President.

MARY VAN FLEET, Cor. Sec.

BUSINESS CARDS.

S. GILCHRIST,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESS, COLLARS, SADDLES,
Whips, Robes, Brushes, etc.
Repairing done on short notice. Keeps a full
stock of Diamond Black Leather Oil constantly on
hand. PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

H. TURNER, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Main's Block, PINCKNEY.

E. RICHARDS & CO.,
NEWSDEALERS,
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,
Dealers in Tobacco and Cigars, Musical and Optical
Goods, Clocks, Jewellery, Toys, Novelties, Etc., Etc.
Confectionery a specialty.
Cor. Main and Mill Sts., PINCKNEY.

R. E. FINCH,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper-hanging,
GRAINING A SPECIALTY.
PINCKNEY, MICH.

E. A. MANN, Dealer in
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,
Clothing and General Merchandise,
Next to Post Office, PINCKNEY.

L. V. BROWN,
SHAVING PARLOR,
Also dealer in Cigars and Confectionery,
Second door east of Postoffice, PINCKNEY.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
Family Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps.
The Brick Store on the corner.

TEEPLE & CADWELL,
Dealers in
HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE
East Main Street, MICHIGAN.

JAMES T. EAMAN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
and Justice of the Peace,
Office in the Brick Block, PINCKNEY.

P. VAN WINKLE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Office over Sigler's Drug Store, PINCKNEY.

THOMAS CLINTON,
BOOT AND SHOE SHOP,
ALSO HARNESSE MAKING.
Cash for Hides, Pelts and Furs.
Next south of Globe Hotel, PINCKNEY.

CALL BY TELEPHONE
AT SIGLER BROS. DRUG STORE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

W. B. RAINEY,
DENTIST,
Office days: Monday, Friday and Saturday.
Office over Sigler's Drug Store, PINCKNEY.

WE HAVE OPENED
A REPAIR SHOP
In connection with our store, repairing neatly
done. Give us a call. Cash for hides and pelts.
West of hotel. W. B. HOFF.

A. L. HOYT
CARPENTER & JOINER.
For information inquire at Teeple & Cadwell's
store.

OBITUARY.

Died.—At the residence of her brother, James Amick, in Putnam, Saturday, Feb. 24th, of typhoid pneumonia, Margaret Amick, in the 64th year of her age.

Deceased was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, March 28, 1819. At the age of fifteen years she came with her parents to America, and to the then wilderness of Michigan: her early life in this state was divided between assisting her parents in developing a home in the new country, and in serving as a housekeeper in one of the first families of Detroit. At the age of thirty she was married to John Amick, a distant relative of her father's, residing in Detroit. Shortly after her marriage, Mrs. Amick suffered from an aberration of mind from which she never recovered, and which brought her back to the parental roof, where she has since resided. Deceased leaves an only daughter—Elizabeth, who has faithfully and ably ministered to her necessities during the many dark and weary years of her affliction.

Died.—At the residence of Nelson Reason, in Unadilla, on Wednesday, Feb. 28th, 1883, John Connor, formerly of Pinckney. Funeral, Friday morning, at this place.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

Rev. W. W. WASHBURN, of Detroit, will preach in the M. E. church, next Thursday afternoon and evening.

DR. TURNER took a "flying trip" to Chicago, Friday last, and had a ride on the grip cars.

MR. JAMES JOINER, Dexter's hotel and livery man, paid the DISPATCH office a call when in town, Tuesday.

EVEN Christians "stood in slippery places" last Sunday—and "back sliders" were numerous.

MR. BROWN, the barber, was called to Ann Arbor Monday, on account of his father who was seriously injured by falling on the ice.

A LETTER received by Mr. Toumey from his brother in Texas, reports the weather 70 above zero in the shade there now—quite a delightful contrast to that inflicted upon poor Michiganders during a portion of the past week.

AN Ann Arbor lawyer attended "East Lyne," and was so affected by the death scene that he had to go out and get a drink to brace up his nerves with. Ann Arbor lawyers are very, very tender hearted.

The valentine most appreciated, was received by Rev. H. C. Northrup, and contained a twenty dollar gold piece and was sent by the ladies of his congregation. Mr. Northrup was invited out to dinner, at Mr. Orrin Burkhardt's, and when he turned his plate over, he found the valentine.—Chelsea Herald.

The Brighton Argus man seems to find a little fault with the tone of our paper. He thinks enough of it, however, to copy a large number of items which he has not the honesty to properly credit. It is only the shots which are aimed toward Brighton that he fails to appreciate—and he never copies them. They strike too close to the mark.

We were in error last week when we stated that there would be services at the Catholic Church. The regular service occurs next Sunday, Mar. 4th; also our card in the village directory was wrong, the regular service being every third Sunday, instead of the third Sunday of each month.

MR. AND MRS. C. Y. PEER, formerly of this place, and now living in Fowlerville, were in town a few days ago visiting friends; he intends to go to Petoskey in the spring, with his revolving swing, and stay during the season. Mr. Peer is a jolly joker and with his swing will make it lively for the pleasure seekers who go to that resort.

A young man of Lima, while out riding with his girl Sunday afternoon, Feb. 11th, met with a terrible accident. He all of a sudden discovered his clothing on fire, and but for the aid of a snow bank it might have been much worse. Fire is supposed to have originated from some matches in his pocket. Loss, the kitchen of his pants and coat tail. No insurance.—Chelsea Herald.

MR. GRO. HICKS brought to this office, the other day, a live butterfly. He picked the chrysalis from a bush some weeks ago, and on reaching home put it in the clock, nothing further being thought of it until one day recently the clock stopped, and upon opening it, a huge butterfly was discovered perched upon the pendulum. We chloroformed him, and have now on exhibition a full fledged winter hatched butterfly.

THE concert of Mr. Rainey's Singing Class, Friday evening last, was well attended and we hear many compliments for the singers. It is only justice to Mr. Rainey to say that not only himself but several others who took part in the concert were disabled by severe colds, thus preventing the execution of a portion of the published programme. As it was, however, all who attended were well repaid for so doing.

WHEN Bancroft school children want a holiday they "petition" for it. REMEMBER the lecture by Mrs. Boise, to-morrow evening.

FRANK BROWN and CHAS. COLLYER, of Howell, were in town to-day.

Geo. Hoyland of Unadilla has sold his farm of 152 acres, to James McKender of Plainfield.

YESTERDAY was almost sunny enough to induce the school boy to "knuckle down" on the sidewalk and play marbles.

The first wagon seen on our streets for a number of weeks made its appearance yesterday. Wheels will soon be in fashion again.

Mrs. M. M. Jeffreys' school closed Thursday last. Mrs. Jeffreys has taught 14 months, in Dis. No. 1, and is now visiting friends in Jackson.

DR. HAZE has our thanks for Honolulu papers, from which we learn that C. W. Ashford, formerly of Pinckney, arrived safely at Honolulu Jan. 25th.

A SOCIAL will be given by the Congregational Society at the residence of Thompson Grimes, Esq., Wednesday evening next, Mar. 7th. All are cordially invited.

THERE was a tea party given by Mr. John Cadwell and wife, Wednesday; a very pleasant time was had. After a bountiful supper was served, games and music occupied the attention of guests until a late hour.

THE M. E. Society on last Sabbath by a majority vote, changed the time of their Sabbath morning services. Hereafter Preaching will be at 10 o'clock and Sabbath School immediately after. The Class meeting after the Sabbath school.

The worms in Mr. Darwin's wheat-bin, mentioned in our paper last week, were probably occasioned by the wheat being wet on the top of the bin and heating. The worms were white grubs very much like those commonly found in decayed wood.

On Friday, 23rd inst., while Mr. McGee and family of Unadilla, were away from home visiting friends, tramps entered their house, helped themselves to a "free lunch," rearranged the furniture to suit their own taste, pocketed one dollar in change, a gold (wedding) ring, borrowed some under-clothing to complete their toilet, and are now sighing for more worlds to conquer.

THE Methodist society will hold a series of socials for the purpose of obtaining means to repaint the interior of the church. The first will be an oyster supper at the residence of William Placeway (in the village), Friday evening, Mar. 9. This will be followed by a social at Geo. Brown's, one mile east of town, Friday evening, March 23rd. All are cordially invited.

DAVE BENNETT says he hasn't been able to trade horses at all since we gave him the "racket" about the load of wood—everybody supposing it was the horse he now owns that he was obliged to "lighten up" for, whereas it was really the first one of the three. This will be joyful news to those who wish to trade horses with David, but not so comforting to the fellow who got the weak-kneed beast.

A northern Michigan paper is evidently bound to have the DISPATCH on its exchange list. It commenced coming to us marked with one x, next with xx and so on until the last was covered with something that looks very much like Chinese hieroglyphics. We place the paper on our list, not because we need it, but for the same reason that the unjust judge avenged the widow—"because of its importunity."

In the February examination at our public school, the following pupils stood 95 per cent, or above:

Glen Richards, Jessie Green, Sarah Pearson, Henry Harris, Florence Monks, Nellie Green, Mabel Mann, Katie Clinton, Murtie Finch, Tillie Brown, Bert Young, Jennie Pearson, James Harris, Gussie Markey, Emil Brown, Charley Teeple, Mary Carroll, Lena Jenkins.

Johanna Clinton presented the neatest work of the examination.

MANY people who read of the lepers of olden times, little imagine that such a fearful disease still prevails upon the earth, or at least perhaps do not know it's so near to us as a portion of the Canadian Dominion, where there is a community of lepers secluded and wasting away their lives with the horrible plague. The disease is said to be increasing at an alarming rate. It is most prevalent in the Sandwich Islands, and, strange to say, Norway comes in next as a breeder of the disease, the climate of the two countries being totally unlike.

THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

Mr. Pearson "Lays a Claim on it," and puts some stone on to hold it down.

Our citizens were greatly surprised, Monday morning last, to see loads of stone and lumber placed upon what has always been known as the "public square." A question of title has often been raised regarding this property, but parties who investigated the matter seemed to satisfy themselves that the village (or township) had a good title to it. But it seems that a few weeks since Messrs. Bullock and Haven of Howell, secured from the heirs of the late Wm. Kirkland a quit-claim deed to certain lands in Livingston County, the description covering, beside some farm property in Marion township, "all the lands which have not previously been sold or contracted (whether recorded or not) in a certain description covering that portion of the village of Pinckney in which the public square is located. It is said that the village plat, as such, was never legally recorded, and that the public square was not properly dedicated to or recorded by the township. The only mention made of it is the following paragraph from the descriptive matter on a lithographed copy of the village plat, probably issued by Mr. Kirkland; but bearing no name or date:

"The lots are 66 feet front by 132 feet in depth. The streets are four rods in width, and the public square is sixteen rods square."

James Pearson, of Pinckney, has purchased from the Howell parties their title to the property, as secured by the deed above mentioned, and so confident were they of the legality of this title that they offered a warranty deed. Mr. Pearson seems perfectly satisfied that he has a legal title, and has already laid out "Pearson's addition to the village of Pinckney," the plat of which will be placed on record to-day. It consists of 12 lots fronting on East Main Street, 22x122 feet; 6 lots fronting on Howell Street, 22x122 feet; 2 lots (designed for residence) fronting on Mill Street, 66x132; with 10 foot alleys.—Whether it is more desirable for the village that this property should remain as a public square, or be built up for business purposes, is a question upon which the opinion of our citizens is honestly divided, but if Mr. Pearson's title is sustained (and we hope for good of all concerned it may be promptly contested and settled), it is in good hands and will be sold at reasonable prices to parties who will erect substantial brick buildings thereon. Mr. Pearson offers lots for sale, and says he will give warranty deeds for the same. We hope before our next paper is issued to be in possession of all obtainable information regarding the matter, and shall treat it in a perfectly impartial manner.

Pinckney has passed the prosaic precincts of common-place propriety, and pierced the confines of—of—of custom by turning a genuine donation into a fancy dress party, where every one was permitted to assume such character and costume as he desired. But the most piercing thing of all is the published proclamation by pastor Pearce, to the effect that the discipline does not compel the proceeds to be counted a part of the salary. Very properly, he presumes that pay is one thing and prancing around at the expense of preachers' carpets is another.—Stock-bridge Sentinel.

All right, Bro. Freeman, except as regards the preacher's carpet. That wasn't injured—much that anybody knows of—the f. d. p. being held in the hotel ball room.

SOUTH LYON.

From the Excelsior.

A large load of furniture, provisions, etc., left town Tuesday bound for the M. A. L. railroad camp west of Hamburg village.

Robert Parks started for Mecosta, where he expects to take part interest in a store of general merchandise, at that place. Success, Robert.

A lady living in the vicinity of this village had heaps of trouble one day last week. She scalded her hands, knocked the bottom out of a stove and had several teeth pulled all on the same day.

Monday afternoon Dr. Bennett was taken suddenly ill in the postoffice, with an affection of the heart. He was utterly prostrate by the attack, and it was sometime before the blood was again brought in proper circulation. The doctor is still confined to his bed, though much better.

An old land mark has passed into the dark oblivion. Last week the old Hornbeck homestead, occupied by Levi

Hornbeck, caved in. The house was built probably 50 years ago, and was erected by the father of the present occupant. Mr. Hornbeck had just left the house when it fell.

MARION.

Frank Hecox is visiting friends in Marion, he will return to Jackson in about a week. He gave us a call at the schoolhouse, Friday.

Skating parties are all the rage among the young folks of this vicinity. An exhibition was held at the schoolhouse of six corners last Tuesday Evening. A grand time is reported. Many of the Marion people were there.

Miss Ida Bailey was in Marion on a short visit, Friday. E. L. M.

HOWELL.

From the Democrat.

Dr. Wessinger has located himself at Parshallville, where he will continue his practice.

The high school is preparing for a dramatic and literary entertainment, to be given at the Opera House, March 9th.

Philo H. Bush, of New York State, who has purchased the stock of F. H. Bush, has moved to Howell, and has taken possession of that business.

The Howell Grange will give a children's festival, on Saturday, March 3rd. All interested in the Grange move are cordially invited to bring their children.

Last Thursday night some person broke into the Lake School House, in Marion, and stole several articles of underclothing and a revolver left in a satchel by the teacher. It is reported that other school houses have been broken into of late.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Courier.

Dr. Winchell has been too ill this week to meet his classes.

Mrs. J. W. Bailey was in Detroit, Saturday and Sunday, attending the funeral of her mother.

Miss Carman, one of the Fourth Ward teachers, fell on the ice Monday, and broke her arm. Prof. Perry supplied her place the next day.

An old colored man named Brown living on the east side of the Fourth Ward, fell and broke an arm Sunday night.

Prof. Campbell has been so troubled with his eyes as to be unable to complete his lectures, and the other law professors will divide up the unfinished work.

Mr. Henderson, who was spoken of as having been severely injured by falling and striking his head last week, has had paralysis on the right side and it will be some time before he recovers.

A CARD.

As we have come to this village purposing to make it our future home, we would through the medium of the press say to the citizens of Pinckney and vicinity that we shall be pleased to make the acquaintance of as many as will favor us with a call. We do not come here expecting to do all the business done in Pinckney, but simply ask for a share of your patronage and hope by fair deal to merit it.

Yours very respectfully,
C. E. Hollister.

Cracked wheat and oatmeal, rice and fresh at Winchell's Drug Store.

James Markey, of this town, general agent for the Hero Reaper, is now traveling for the company, the Sandusky Machine and Agricultural Works, appointing agents and contracting with them for 1883. Mr. Markey represents one of the best reapers in the land.

Buttons put on with the Heaton patent button fastener, free of charge, at the Bee Hive.

"Rough on Rats" at Winchell's Drug Store.

Hominy, pearl barley, and oatmeal at the Brick store.

White fish and mackerel at L. E. Richards & Co's.

Best oatmeal at L. E. Richards & Co's.

A full fresh line of Groceries at L. E. Richards & Co's.

Best 20, 25, 40 & 50 cent tea at L. E. Richards & Co's.

Pride of Canada plug smoking tobacco at L. E. Richards & Co's.

Green Rio Coffee 12 & 14 cts. per lb at L. E. Richards & Co's.

Frank Suddall's soap at L. E. Richards & Co's.

Boraxine, a substitute for soap, at L. E. Richards & Co's.

Don't forget to call and get prices at L. E. Richards & Co's.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

A gang of boys in Delmar were sent to jail for ten days a short time ago for disturbing a school and cutting the pupils away.

Wardell, the man arrested in Detroit some months ago for forging the name of Samuel Post, U. S. pension agent in that city, was on Monday, the 19th inst., sentenced to four years in the House of Correction.

White Pigeon citizens have subscribed nearly \$7,000 for a buggy factory.

Fears entertained that when in the neighborhood of Battle Creek will be smothered by the ice following upon the recent thaw. It covers the fields.

Last Thursday the 18th inst., Charles Gregory, a homesteader, residing fifteen miles east of Grayling, was buried in a well, 30 feet from the surface. The body was not recovered till Sunday the 18th inst.

The trial of Franklin Cobb for the murder in July last of his little brother Fred, aged 12, by cutting his throat, is in progress at Kalamazoo. Testimony for the people is all in, and the defense are now trying to show the prisoner innocent.

Eight of the Manistee union school teachers have resigned within a few months on account of dissatisfaction with the management of the schools.

Charles M. Loud, bookkeeper for the Brush Mfg. Co. of Grand Rapids, and in their employ nine years, was arrested on the 19th inst. for embezzling about \$2,000 from his employers. He confesses his guilt. His wife died a month ago, and during his temporary absence his defalcation was discovered.

Edwin Hadley, attorney for the Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette railroad, left St. Ignace January 10 on a business trip, expecting to return in a few days. He wrote to Judge Brown January from the Sherman house, Chicago, saying he should return in a few days. Since then nothing has been heard from him. His family and friends are very anxious, and entertain fears as to his fate.

A contract has been made by Flint with the Penn Bridge works, of Beaver Falls, Pa., for a double track iron bridge across Flint river at Saginaw street, to cost \$6,000.

Congress has been appealed to to prohibit the copper mill near Hancock and Houghton, from dumping sand in Portage Lake. Navigation has been seriously impeded by this deposit.

There was a marriage and a death in the same family at Hudson on the afternoon of the 21st inst. Orrin Duggan, a well-to-do and respected citizen, died at his residence, and his wife, Jennie, was married to Herbert Loyester, one of the most worthy young business men of the village.

The Presbyterian church of Saginaw city will celebrate its 45th anniversary on the 4th of March.

Henry Stingham, a farmer living near Blanchester, fell from a load of wood on the 20th inst. and died instantly. Heart disease the cause of his death.

Matthew Millard, convicted at Ionia on the 20th inst. of murdering his wife by poison at Palo, Ionia county, in May last, has been sentenced to the state prison for life.

Prof. Cochran, superintendent of instruction, has resigned to accept a position as registrar of the United States land office at Marquette. Prof. Cass of Jonesville has been appointed to the position made vacant by Prof. Cochran's resignation.

Phil Hamilton, a liquor dealer of Seney, Lake Superior, has got to pay \$100 and stay at the Ionia boarding house 30 days and all because he violated the law in regard to selling liquor.

Albert Fairchild, who two years ago was convicted of carrying a gun, after serving 15 months at Jackson, was granted a new trial, was acquitted at Big Rapids on the 21st inst. after an eight days' trial.

The building boom has already begun at Mackinac City, giving indication of a rapid growth the coming season. The Presbyterians are building a church, while several dwellings and stores are also under way.

Uncle George Long, who lived alone at Indian town about 10 miles from Au Sable, was found a week ago frozen to death on his cabin floor. He had not been seen for some time. He was 80 years old, and had lived there for many years, supporting himself by cultivating a little patch of ground.

A herd of about 28 deer was recently discovered in winter quarters near Alpena.

Muskegon is to have a new Congregational church. It will cost \$10,000, over \$5,000 of which have been subscribed.

Ties are being distributed along the route of the proposed street railroad at Battle Creek and the citizens, feeling that it is now a sure thing, rejoice heartily.

Emanuel Lemhart, the alleged murderer of Jacob Holman, died on the 23d inst. in the state jail at Newaygo. He had been extremely nervous for several hours before death, and partially deranged, due it is supposed to fear of being mobbed.

A woman, who had been employed as a cook at Gates camp, near East Tawas, was unable to attend to her work, and was at once discharged. She started out to walk to the Au Tere, intending to take the stage for Standish. On her arrival at Au Tere, she found her two days' old babe frozen to death.

Mrs. Newton of Flat Rock, who was arrested a few days since on a charge of poisoning her stepson, has been committed for trial, without bail, on a charge of murder.

Grand Rapids is making an effort to build a city hospital. The prospects are very encouraging.

Coldwater butchers have combined and raised the price of meat three to five cents.

Republic, Marquette county, has been made a third-class postoffice, with the right of appointment vested in the president.

A Hudson farmer thinks that the wheat crop is the low land will hardly be worth harvesting, and that on the upland the yield will be from two-thirds to three-quarters of a crop.

On the evening of February 23, while Mr. and Mrs. Porter Brown, an old couple living in Hartland, 10 miles south of Fenton, were quietly seated in their home, four masked men suddenly burst the door open with a large fence post, grabbed Mr. Brown, gagged him and covered him with a revolver. They then hurriedly entered the bedroom and procured \$1,000 in bills and \$500 in gold. They seemed very bold and fearless, and left the old couple remaining there two hours. Mr. Brown found his team partly harnessed, but not removed. Officers are striving themselves in the matter, but are so far without any clue.

Legislative Record.

SENATE, Feb. 17.—The Senate convened promptly at 11 a. m. Petitions were read for the submission of a prohibitory amendment. More than the usual number of bills were introduced, of almost every imaginable character. Among them were the following: A bill appropriating \$1,225 for the support of insane soldiers at the Michigan asylum; to do away with the fish commission; to establish an asylum for insane criminals; for the protection of railroad passengers and other persons from danger or accident from railroad bridges. A bill was passed authorizing the township of Clyde in St. Clair county to construct a bridge over Black river.

HOUSE.—A perfect avalanche of bills poured into the House to-day, many of them being duplicates of bills presented before. Among them the following are the most important: To regulate the business of pawn brokers; to regulate the handling and transportation of grain by railroads; to abolish the board of fish commissioners; appropriating money for the school for the blind; to provide for a labor bureau; for the care and education of feeble-minded children; for the protection of mechanics; petitions presented for a prohibitory amendment; against the artificial culture of white fish; for an appropriation of swamp lands for the lowering of certain lands; for the passage of a law defining duties of justices in certain cases; from the Michigan State Grange, for the election of an agriculturist as United States Senator.

SENATE, Feb. 20.—A petition was presented from the supervisors of Washtenaw county for a law forbidding the issuing of warrants by justices of the peace in criminal cases, except felony and breaches of the peace, unless security is given for the costs. A bill was passed to prevent the running of logs in state ditches, also bills incorporating Brighton and re-incorporating Decatur.

The resolution asking congress to pass laws recognizing the services of veterans of the Indian and Mexican wars was lost. Among the 75 or more bills introduced the following are the most important: For the purchase and distribution of volumes containing the general laws of the state; providing for uniform text books; for the location of a prison of infamy; relating to mortgage foreclosures; making appropriations for the state industrial school for girls; requiring the clerk of the supreme court to give bonds and for the passage of a law regulating the practice medicine.

HOUSE.—Detroit physicians present a petition protesting against the features of the new charter requiring reports to be made from them. Among the bills introduced the following are of general interest: To prohibit the granting or use of bogus diplomas; to establish a department of eclectic medicine in the university of Michigan; to regulate the width of flims of lumber wagons, making them at least 3 1/2 inches wide; to punish the putting on record of bogus conveyances with intent to deceive.

SENATE, Feb. 21.—A number of bills were introduced in the Senate. The most important are: To appropriate \$20,000 for a school of technology for girls at St. Clair; to place the new northern asylum at Traverse City under homeopathic regime and control; to provide for the disposal of money and valuable property found on bodies of unknown deceased persons with this state; to provide for the establishment of dock wharf and boom lines upon navigable streams in cities and towns. A petition was presented for an amendment to the charter of Rochester, Oakland county; also a petition for an increase of powers of the board of building inspectors in the city of Detroit.

HOUSE.—Bills were passed re-incorporating Macanaw City, Dexter and Bancroft, Shiawassee county, all to have immediate effect. This was the last day allowed for the introduction of bills, and the scene was one of the liveliest of the entire session. As many as 15 members were upon the floor of the House at one time, each striving for first recognition from the speaker. A perfect avalanche of bills poured in, the following being among the most important: To protect the owners of bottles, barrels, boxes, siphons, kegs and other vessels or things used in the sale of ale, beer, cider, mineral water or other beverages; to legalize marriages that have heretofore been or may hereafter be contracted between white persons and those wholly or in part of African descent, and to legalize the same; and to repeal all acts and parts of acts in any way contrary to the foregoing.

SENATE, Feb. 22.—The bill re-incorporating St. Ignace was passed. A few petitions were presented and after appointing Messrs. Manwaring, Belknap and White as a special committee to investigate the charges preferred against the Chicago and Grand Trunk R. R. the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—But very little business was transacted in the House, beyond the reading of some bills introduced yesterday. The House adjourned, and the remainder of the day was devoted to the senatorial election.

SENATE, Feb. 23.—Mr. Grimes's joint resolution directing the Board of State Auditors to procure plans and specifications for two suitable foundations at a cost not to exceed \$14,000 was placed on the calendar. The committee on the Michigan institution for educating the deaf and dumb, at Flint, reported that the charges and complaints of Oscar D. Chapman, backed by 400 citizens of Wayne county, were not fully sustained. The charges and report were ordered to be printed. A resolution was adopted prohibiting smoking in the Senate chamber.

HOUSE.—But very little business was transacted in the House. Bills were passed establishing a board of park commissioners at Detroit, and for the incorporation of investment associations, both of which are to take immediate effect.

SENATE, Feb. 24.—But very little work was done to-day. The Senate bill amending the law relative to companies furnishing water works for cities was passed; also the bill incorporating Banbury.

HOUSE.—Mr. Parker offered a resolution for adjournment until Tuesday, the 27th, which was carried. A bill was passed incorporating the village of New Buffalo, Berrien county. The usual number of petitions were presented for an amendment to the charter of Cornua and for the lowering of Georgian Lake.

The Senatorial Election.

MONDAY, Feb. 18.—One ballot was taken for Senator, and no choice being made the convention adjourned. The vote stood as follows: Burrows, 8; Lacey, 7; Palmer, 7; Marlin, 2; Hancock, 2; Cuthbert, 2; Hanna, 2; Ferry, 2; Newton, 2; Willis, 2; Crosey, 2; Willey, 1; McMillan, 2; Stockbridge, 1.

TUESDAY, Feb. 20.—The first ballot for United States Senator today resulted as follows: Lacey, 4; Geo. V. Webster, 2; Hanna, 6; Crosey, 6; Newton, 4; Palmer, 4; Willey, 1; Willis, 1; Ferry, 1; Stockbridge, 1; Burrows, 1; John Moore, 1.

Second.—A second ballot was ordered after the usual attempts to have an adjournment had been voted down. Result: Lacey, 5; Webster, 2; Burrows, 2; Hanna, 6; Crosey, 5; Newton, 4; Palmer, 4; Willey, 1; Adkins, 1; Schuyler F. Skager, 1; John Moore, 1.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 21.—The convention met at the usual hour, the same routine followed. Two votes were taken, the first standing: Whole number of votes, 121; necessary to elect, 61. Newton, 41; Palmer, 31; Burrows, 11; Ferry, 10; Willey, 10; Crosey, 8; Hanna, 5; Lacey, 4; Grinnard, 8; Webber, 1; Lothrop, 1; Fisher, 1. The second vote

showed but little change, standing: Whole number of votes, 125; necessary to elect, 63. Newton, 45; Palmer, 29; Burrows, 12; Ferry, 10; Willis, 9; Hanna, 6; Crosey, 6; Lacey, 4; Webber, 2; Lothrop, Dunstan, 1.

THURSDAY, Feb. 22.—The political pot has never boiled so furiously as to-day, which turned out to be one of great disappointment. An effort was made to agree upon a candidate and elect him, but the effort was unsuccessful, and the convention adjourned without choosing a Senator. The following is the result in detail of the seven votes cast:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
O. M. Barnes	45	46	46	45	44	44	42
T. W. Palmer	29	31	37	37	37	37	37
T. W. Ferry	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
E. Willis	13	14	14	15	16	16	16
J. C. Burrows	10	8	8	8	8	8	8
P. Hanna	6	6	6	6	6	6	6
M. S. Crosey	6	6	6	6	6	6	6
E. S. Lacey	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
G. W. Webber	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
W. Newton	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
B. Burns	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
H. G. Wells	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
G. V. N. Lothrop	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
B. G. Stoughton	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

Total vote, 124 126 126 126 126 126 126 Necessary to elect, 61 61 61 61 61 61 61

Friday, Feb. 23.—The sessions of the joint convention were free from the anxiety and excitement which marked the work of the convention yesterday. The members are really beginning to show signs of weariness of this tedious voting without result, and from present indications the beginning of the end is near. The following table shows in detail the result of the six ballots taken:

	1	2	3	4	5	6
H. Chamberlain	40	30	30	30	30	31
T. W. Palmer	30	30	30	30	30	31
Edwin Willis	17	16	16	16	16	16
F. B. Stockbridge	12	12	12	12	12	12
M. S. Crosey	10	10	10	10	10	10
T. W. Ferry	5	5	5	5	5	5
S. L. Willey	4	4	4	4	4	4
P. Hanna	2	2	2	2	2	2
G. V. N. Lothrop	1	1	1	1	1	1
L. D. Norris	1	1	1	1	1	1
Chas. B. May	1	1	1	1	1	1
T. E. Towner	1	1	1	1	1	1
T. M. Cooley	1	1	1	1	1	1
F. M. Holloway	1	1	1	1	1	1
F. M. Hollenback	1	1	1	1	1	1
B. G. Stout	1	1	1	1	1	1
Total vote	126	126	126	126	126	126
Necessary to elect	62	62	62	62	62	62

SATURDAY, Feb. 24.—The convention assembled promptly at the usual time, and proceeded at once to cast the fifty-eighth ballot for senator. The ballot stood: Stockbridge, 15; Palmer, 31; Lothrop, 31; Hanna, 15; Hanna, 15; Ferry, 3; L. G. Crosey, 3; Crosey, 2; Stockbridge, 2; Willis, 14; Lothrop, 24; Ferry, 3; Crosey, 3; Hanna, 1; Stout, 1. The third ballot was taken and resulted as follows: Stockbridge, 25; Palmer, 31; Lothrop, 24; Willis, 12; Geo. P. Sanford, 4; Hanna, 1; Stout, 1; Crosey, 3; Ferry, 3. After announcing the result of this the sixtieth ballot taken in joint convention, an adjournment was ordered until Monday.

Charged With Poisoning Her Stepson.

Mrs. Elizabeth Newington of the township of Huron, Wayne Co., wife of James Newington, was lodged in the county jail on Monday the 19th inst., by constable Manger of Flat Rock, on the charge of administering strychnine to her eight-year-old stepson, Aniza J. Newington, between the 10th and 15th of February. Mrs. Newington was arrested on Sunday, the 18th inst., and the following day was arraigned on the charge of murder before Justice Garretson of Flat Rock, who held her for examination in the sum of \$1,000, with two sureties. The complaint was made by her stepson, Elliot Newington. From what can be learned the boy died under suspicious circumstances. The child is stated, was taken ill Monday morning the 12th inst., and died at 6 o'clock in the evening of that day in spasms, of which he had several previous attacks. A coroner's inquest was held, the verdict of the jury being that the child died of poison. Mrs. Newington has been charged with extreme cruelty to the child, but when charged with his death she professed great love for him and indignantly denied the charge; and was the first to propose a post mortem examination. She admitted having purchased poison, which she intended to give a neighbor's dog, but had been advised by her stepson to give it to the person of whom she purchased it, what use she wished to put it to. She further says that she did not know what kind of poison she purchased. Her examination has been set for Friday, the 23d inst.

Michigan Pine Interests.

During a speech in the House in favor of protection for Michigan pine, Mr. Hood gave the following facts: In 1882 Michigan manufactured 3,850,000,000 feet of pine lumber; the entire product of the state including lath, shingles, staves, etc., was \$60,000,000; of the whole country \$230,000,000; value of Michigan lumber plant (mills, camps, etc.) \$40,000,000; of the entire United States \$180,000,000; Michigan mills employ 21,000 men at an average of \$2 per day making a daily pay roll of \$42,000; Michigan lumber camps employ 35,000 men at an average salary of \$1.75 per day, making a total daily pay roll of over \$100,000; amount paid for labor in Michigan lumber industry last year \$77,000,000; in the United States over \$80,000,000; number of men employed in the mills of the entire United States 90,000; in lumber camps 135,000; over \$30,000,000 was paid to agriculturists last year for food for these men and the animals employed in this industry. Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin produced over 5,000,000,000 feet of lumber last year; the best of it, \$4,000,000,000; shingles, 45,000,000 pieces of lath. There is 7,000,000,000 feet of standing pine timber in Michigan's lower peninsula; in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, 31,000,000,000; in the southern states 230,000,000,000; in all the Canadian provinces but 75,000,000,000. Last year the lumberations of lumber were 300,000,000 feet, paying \$1,000,000 duty. The tariff commission reported in favor of the duty on lumber \$3 per 1,000 feet, in Canada \$1.50 to \$1.75. Most of the remaining pine lands in Michigan were heretofore granted to the canal and railroad companies by the government. Annual taxes in Michigan are \$100 per section; in Canada not one-fourth that. Wages in Michigan mills are 30 per cent. higher than in Canadian mills, and Canadian wages are 25 per cent. higher than in the United States. A one firm alone shipped 200,000 bushels of oats, 50 bushels of corn, and 2,500 tons of hay into the Michigan lumber woods last year. The loss caused by the rotting of lumber in the locomotive compartment lumbering to the harbor and land lumber, which is wood beetle destroyed in the summer prices put by the water. Mr. Hood exhibited a piece of beetle perforated board. The present high price of lumber causes a saving of 20 or 30 per cent. of lumber, in that cuts at the top of the tree and smaller lumber are now saved, that at low prices would not pay for the manufacture. When lumber was cheap we paid camp men \$10 to \$20

month and board; now we pay \$20 to \$30 and board. When lumber was low we paid 50 cents for corn, now 65; 28 cents for oats, now 45; \$10 to \$12 a ton for hay, now \$18 to \$22. From these facts Mr. Hood deduced his argument in favor of it.

RETAINING THE TARIFF ON LUMBER.

Holding a country is most prosperous when prices are high; that protection should not be local but national.

One of the Commissioners.

Rev. Dr. John M. Gregory, who has been recently appointed one of the civil service commission on account of his reputation as a public educator, laid the foundation and built most of the superstructure of that reputation in Detroit and Michigan. He came to Detroit after receiving an ordinary education and unsuccessfully trying the law in his native state of New York, and established a private classical school of which he became the principal. The marked success of this his first educational venture directed general attention to his capabilities, and in 1859 he was elected state superintendent of education of Michigan, and was twice re-elected, filling the position until 1865, when he declined a third re-election to accept the presidency of Kalamazoo college. He retained the latter position until 1867 when he was unanimously elected regent of the Illinois industrial university at Champaign, where he remained until 1880 and only resigned on account of pressing literary work he had mapped out and which demanded his whole attention. About the time of his election to the superintendency of education in this state, in conjunction with President E. O. Haven of Michigan university, and Prof. Welsh, of the Normal school, founded the Michigan Journal of Education. Mr. Gregory is well remembered by the old citizens of Detroit, and is regarded by those acquainted with his educational labors and achievements as one of the foremost educators of the Union. A gentleman who has been largely identified with educational progress in Michigan says that his efforts in behalf of the educational interests of the state left a lasting impress for good. Mr. Gregory is now 62 years old.

Acts thus far Approved.

Of the large number of bills introduced at the present session of the legislature, Gov. Begole has approved the following up to the present time:

To amend section 12 of an act revising and amending the charter of Battle Creek.

To appropriate moneys for the care and repair of the soldiers' and sailors' monument in Detroit.

To appropriate moneys for the increased salaries of circuit judges.

To amend section 24 of act 149, session laws of 1890.

To legalize the assessment roll of the village of St. Charles in Saginaw county, for the year 1882.

To change the name of the Michigan Reform School for Girls, to "The State Industrial Home for Girls."

To change the name of Shilvald S. Beardsley to Frank S. Johnson.

Joint resolution, requesting Michigan senators and representatives in congress to vote against the removal of the tax on intoxicating liquors and tobacco, or either.

To amend section 10 of chapter 172, compiled laws of 1891, as amended.

To authorize Corunna to issue bonds to the amount of \$10,000.

To organize the township of Seney in Schoolcraft county.

To incorporate Essexville.

To legalize assessment and tax rolls of Pecos in Ionia county for the year 1882.

To incorporate Le Roy in Oscoda county.

To incorporate McBride in Montcalm county.

To regulate the placing of fishing apparatus in the rivers of Michigan.

To legalize the laying out of and the tax for a certain ditch in Meridian, Ingham county.

To amend section 22 of act 28 of 1877, in regard to salary of assistant prosecuting attorney Wayne county.

To authorize Clyde township in St. Clair county to sell bonds and build an iron bridge over Black river.

To transfer certain territory from Deaton, Roscommon county, to St. Helens, same county.

To re-incorporate Deatur in Van Buren county.

To amend section 10 of chapter 172, compiled laws of 1891, as amended.

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MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

A baby form of gentlest grace
To-night I held upon my knee:
A smiling little baby face
I watched in all its infant glee.
The baby eyes were blue and bright,
The baby face was smiling fair,
And on the baby brow so white
Were tiny rings of clustering hair.
But while I watched its merry play
So innocent and sweet to see—
The memory of a distant day
Came with its sadness over me.
For when I saw the baby's eyes,
And heard its voice so sweet and low,
A form before my gaze would rise
That I had loved long years ago.
For I had loved a fair young girl,
Whose eyes like those were blue and bright,
And on whose brow the clustering curls
Prompted, like this, my dear delight.
The same blue eyes, the same brown hair,
The same high brow of noble mien,
Now graced the baby smiling there,
Which in my loved one I had seen.
I pondered on the baby's face,
The dear expression that it wore,
The same that marked, in staidier grace,
Its mother in the days of yore.
The baby played upon my knee—
Its mother looked and sweetly smiled;
She must have known, it seems to me,
Why I so fondly blessed her child!

A STRANGE RESCUE.

The sun was sinking behind a mass of battlemented clouds, as Eph Warren toiled up the steep hill, on the summit of which stood the ruins of the old mansion.
The reflection of the brazen clouds lit up the single ivy-grown tower, the crumbling walls and the roofless chambers of the ruin.
Eph held stoutly that Mucklenow Grange was haunted, and hardy was the wight who ventured after night-fall up the steep and stony path that led to it.
Lights had been seen glancing from it by several belated peasants who had wandered into its precincts, and more than one had vaunted that they had heard screams, as of some one possessed, issuing from its recesses, and the thrifty Scotch neighbors whispered to each other, with bated breath:
"The place is no canny. Nae mortal hand was at the bigging o't, and nae mortal could see its downfall."
But Eph Warren was a hardy American traveler, who was striving, by dint of seeing many lands and watching many wonders, to crush a melancholy that had seized upon his life.
One year back he had met Nellie Fotheringay. Truth was plighted between them, and Eph was among the happiest in the land, when came the terrible intelligence that had blighted his life.
Miss Fotheringay, wealthy, highly accomplished and beautiful, committed suicide. Her body was found floating in the East River, so disfigured by decay and the ravages of the denizens of the waters that it was only identified by some family jewelry, and a letter, encased in a seal-skin pouch for preservation, which declared the writer's intention of ending a life that had become hateful to her.
So Eph was on his travels, carrying into distant lands a heart, but a stout heart.
As he toiled up the road he fancied he saw a light moving in some distant corner of the ruins. He stopped, consoled by the stunted and gnarled trunk of a yew-tree.
"It is some reflection of the clouds," he said to himself, "shining on a broken window pane."
And he was about to proceed, when a sound issued from the ruins that held as he was, called the blood from his cheeks, and seemed to stop for an instant the beating of his heart.
It was a girl's voice, wonderfully sweet, but faint, and sounding as if it came from a great distance off.
"Was he dreaming? or was it true that the spirits of the dead came back to earth to give messages from another world to the loved ones in this?"
Still the sweet, faint voice sang, while the soul of Eph Warren sped back to the long, yellow moonlight nights, when he sat in a dream of bliss with his darling on the porch, amid the clambering honeysuckle, or drifted idly in his boat down the waters of the Hudson, while she sang in her low, sweet voice, these very words:
"The stars are watching the winds are playing;
They see me kneeling, they see me praying;
They hear me still through the long night."
"My love, I love you! I love you!"
"With the burning beating the inward thrush,
Eyes are watching from the sea-shell rushing,
Like mystic tones from the sea-shell rushing."
"Oh, this I love you! I love you!"
The very tune he had himself adapted from an old Hungarian ballad he had caught in his wanderings, and now on this bare Scotch hill he had heard it again, in the voice that had so often thrilled his heart with rapture, and which he had believed was stilled forever.
"Am I mad?" he murmured to himself, "or has the grave given up its dead, to tell me the secret motive of the fearful act that cut off a life so full of love and happiness?"
There was again a dead stillness about him. The shadows were deepening steadily, and he now distinctly saw a light burning in one part of the ruins. The night winds were rising, and a faint star shone out, twinkling, reflected on the bosom of the river below. The air began slowly to be filled with the mysterious sounds that awake in all solitudes of the night—whisperings, stealthy footfalls, rustlings as of shadowy garments trailed through the gathering darkness.
"I will know what it is," said Eph Warren, toiling upward toward the light. "If it is my dear, dead darling, she can only mean me well. I have nothing to fear now—for, God help me, I have nothing to love."

He walked steadily and firmly, but with instinctive caution; and as he advanced he saw the light larger and more distinctly. It came from a window, surrounded and hidden by heavy masses of creepers. He could make out that this part of the ruin either had not fallen into the decay of the rest, or had been lately buttressed and improved.
He stole up to the window, and looked in on a sight that almost made his heart stand still again.
Seated in a low chair, with her head thrown listlessly back, was his betrothed—Nellie Fotheringay herself. In the flesh, but sadly faded, and looking almost like a corpse. Opposite to her stood a coarse-featured, large woman, regarding her with a stern glance. A middle-aged man, elegantly dressed, stood beside this woman. Warren could see his face, and could trace in the features a slight resemblance to Miss Fotheringay, but the expression was one of cruelty and cunning.
The room was elegantly furnished, and through an open door, another room could be seen, similarly furnished. The doors were secured with heavy chains and locks, and the windows were protected by thick shutters, through which Warren now stood, and evidently had not been yet fastened.
In the tumult of his surprise and joy, he had great difficulty in repressing a cry, but he restrained himself, for the man began to speak.
"Niece," he said, in a harsh voice, "this place is becoming suspected, and you must be removed to the Continent. I will place you in an asylum in Italy."
"You know I am not mad, uncle; although you have done everything in your power to make me so. I will not go to Italy with you."
The man laughed.
"Not mad! Of course you are not mad! But who will believe you? Who will dare to interfere between an uncle and his crazy niece, whom he is taking to a soft climate for the benefit of her health, and to a proper asylum for her greater mental improvement?"
"You will not be troubled with me long, uncle. Let me die here in peace, and your title to the property will be secure. But if you hope for mercy for the crime you are committing, have mercy on me, and let my lover, who was good and true to me, know that I have not died the horrible death of a suicide."
"Umph! I should have some pulling, whey-faced boy, as I presume this lover of yours is, dogging me everywhere, and whining out to know what has become of his darling. No—you must come with me to Italy, young lady; you are one of those quiet people who do not die easily. I confess the efforts of our good Mrs. Saunders here and my own, I thought, would have worried you into your grave, but you hang on like a cat. The certificate of the doctors—and it cost me too much money not to put it to use—is made out in your assumed name. Everybody believes you dead. Do not try to fight me."
"I will fight you to the end, you villain! Oh, that such a wretch should be my father's brother!"
"You must be ready in an hour, my good young lady."
"I will do nothing!" said the victim, firmly.
The uncle made an imperceptible motion with his head toward Mrs. Saunders.
The woman sprang on the poor girl and seized both her arms in a strong grip, while the uncle, holding a pair of handcuffs, advanced on her.
Miss Fotheringay uttered a piercing shriek, which had not died away when the window was shivered to atoms and a young giant, with blazing eyes and a shout like a trumpet call, leaped into the room, and stood between niece and uncle.
The latter, with lightning rapidity, dropped the handcuffs, and drawing a pistol, discharged it at his antagonist. But Warren was as quick. He stepped aside, and Mrs. Saunders, who had continued to hold the young lady's arms in a firm grasp, uttered a loud cry, and fell bleeding to the floor.
Then the two closed. The miscreant found he had no pulling, whey-faced boy to deal with, but a strong man, animated with a fierce thirst for vengeance.
But he was a hardy villain. The two grappled, and twisted and swayed, and at length fell on the carpeted floor.
Neither uttered a sound but a fierce snarl, as of two beasts in mortal combat. They rolled over the floor, striking each other strong and rapid blows with one hand, while the other firmly clutched the enemy.
As one for an instant gained the upper hand and strove to rise, he was dragged down, and still the cruel blows were rained upon each other till the faces of both were covered with blood. At length Warren obtained a grasp on his enemy's throat.
The latter felt that he was lost. He struck furiously again and again at the fierce eyes glaring down upon him, but Warren never relaxed his hold for an instant. The wretch felt himself choking. He placed his hand in his bosom.
Through a bloody mist Warren saw something gleam at his breast. He struck at it, and a loud explosion followed.
The uncle of Nellie Fotheringay gave a deep groan, and then lay perfectly still, clutching the weapon that he had aimed at another's life, but had ended his own.
Warren caught up the light form of his betrothed, and, unlocking the door, strode out into the starlight.
As he went swiftly and lightly down the hill, the motion and the fresh air recalled his darling from the swoon into which she had fallen. She breathed her arms closely about his neck;

and he shed his bleeding face again and again.
"Oh my darling! my darling! that hideous dream is over. God sent you to me my brave, devoted love!"
As for Warren, his rapture was too deep for words. The stars burned down on him; the wind seemed to sing "I love you! I love you!" the trees, as they passed under them, murmured musically, and he held in his arms the breathing woman whom he had mourned as lost.
"Heck, skip, this is a sair sight for auld een," said the landlady, when they reached the village inn. "Puir young leddy!"
Warren removed the blood from his face, and with a strong body of constables returned to the ruins of Mucklenow Grange.
They found the dead body of the cruel uncle. His accomplice, a female, after confessing her share in the conspiracy against Miss Fotheringay, was hanged.
The master of a sailing vessel had been bribed to bring the young lady—who was represented to be insane—to Europe.
She had been confined in a part of the ruins of the old mansion, which had been fitted up for her reception, and here the cruelty of Mrs. Saunders was employed in the vain attempt to destroy her reason or break her heart. But the memory of her lover had upheld her.
The knowledge of her strange story soon spread, and when she became Mrs. Warren the young couple were lionized by society, and though she was in the heartiest of good health, Mrs. Warren was generally called "The Ghost of Mucklenow Grange."
Old Hickory's Wife.
When General Jackson was a candidate for the presidency in 1828, not only did the party opposed to him abuse him for his public acts, which if unconstitutional or violent, were a legitimate subject for reprobation, but they defamed the character of his wife. On one occasion a newspaper published at Nashville, was placed upon the General's table. He glanced over it, and his eyes fell upon an article in which the character of Mrs. Jackson was violently assailed. So soon as he had read it he sent for his trusty old servant, Dunwoody.
"Saddle my horse," said he to him, in a whisper, and "put my holsters on him."
Mrs. Jackson watched him, and though she heard not a word she saw mischief in his eyes. The General went out after a few moments, when she took up the paper and understood everything. She ran out to the south gate of the Hermitage, by which the General would have to pass. She had not been there more than a few minutes before the General rode up with the countenance of a mad man. She placed herself before the horse and cried out:
"Oh, General, don't go to Nashville! Let that poor editor live!"
"Let him alone," he replied. "How came you to know what I was going for?"
She answered: "I saw it in the paper after you went out; put up your horse and go back!"
He replied furiously: "But I will go out of my way."
Instead of this, she grasped his bridle with both hands.
He cried to her: "I say let go my horse! The villain that reviles my wife shall not live!"
She grasped the reins the tighter and began to expostulate with him, saying that she was the one who ought to be angry, but that she forgave her persecutors from the bottom of her heart, prayed for them—that he should forgive if he hoped to be forgiven. At last, by her reasoning, her entreaties and her tears, she so worked upon her husband that he seemed mollified to a certain extent. She wound up by saying:
"No, General, you shall not take the life of my reviler—you dare not do it; for it is written: 'Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord.'"
The iron nerved hero gave away before the pleading of his beloved wife, and replied:
"I yield to you; but had it not been for you and the words of the Almighty the wretch should not have lived an hour."
No One Objected.
A notorious scamp, much affected at a revival, once went to Jonathan Edwards, and said to him, in the religious parlance of the time:
"I realize that I am the chief of sinners."
"Glad to hear it," replied the dominie; "your neighbors have long realized it."
"I feel," persisted the whining penitent, "that I am willing to be damned for the glory of God."
"Well," replied the hard-hearted preacher, "I don't know anybody around here that would have the slightest objection."

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

The following composition was found in Charleston, S. C. during the war. It was printed on very heavy satin, and is quite a literary curiosity:
"Thou! to the mercy seat our souls doth gather,
To do our duty unto thee—our Father,
To whom all praise, all honor should be given;
For thou art the great God—who art in heaven."
Thou! by thy wisdom rule the world's whole frame,
Thou! who are merciful, and answer to the name,
Let nevermore delays divide us from
Thy glorious grace, but let—thy kingdom come!"
And let our prompts to obey be even
The very same—"in earth as it is in heaven."
Then for our souls, O Lord we also pray,
That thou wouldst be pleased to—"give us this day."
The food of life, where with our souls are fed,
Sufficient raiment, and—"our daily bread."
With every needful thing do thou relieve us,
And of thy mercy pity—"and forgive us."
All our misdeeds, for Him whom thou didst please,
To make me, for—"our trespasses."
And for as much, O Lord, as we believe
That thou wilt pardon us—"as we forgive."
Last that love teach, wherewith thou dost acquaint us,
To pardon—"those who trespass against us."
And though, sometimes, thou under us have forgot
This love of thee, yet help—"and lead us not"
through temptations of the world, to desperate sin,
Nor let earth's gain drive us—"into temptation."
Let not the goal of any true believer
Fail in the time of trial—"But deliver."
Yes, save them from the snare of the devil,
And both in life and death, keep—"us from evil."
Thus we pray, Lord, for that of Thee, from whom
This may be had—"For Thine is the kingdom."
This world is of Thy work its wondrous story,
To Thee belongs—"the power and the glory."
And all the wondrous works have ceased never,
But will remain forever—"Forever."
Thus we poor creatures must confess again,
And this would say—"Amen."

"Grand Bumper Degree."

"Say, are you a Mason, or a Methodist, or anything?" asked the bad boy of the grocery man.
"Why, yes, of course I am."
"Well, do the goats bump when you inhale a fresh candidate?"
"No, of course not. The goats are cheap ones, that have no life, and we muzzle them, and put pillows over their heads, so they can't hurt anybody."
"Says the grocery man, as he winked at a brother nodfellow who was seated on a sugar barrel, looking mysterious.
"But why do you ask?"
"Oh, nothing, only I wish me, and my chum had a nuzzled our goat with a pillow. Pa would have enjoyed his becoming a member of our lodge better. You see, pa had been telling us how much good the Masons and Odd Fellows did, and said we ought to try and grow up good so we could join the lodges when we got big, and I asked pa if it would do any hurt for us to have a play lodge in my room, and pretend to be Masons, and pa said it wouldn't do any hurt. He said it would improve our minds, and learn us to be men. So my chum and me borrowed a goat that lives in the livery stable."
"You see my chum and me had to carry the goat up to my room when pa and ma was out riding, and he blatted so we had to tie a handkerchief around his nose, and his feet made such a noise on the floor that we put some baby's socks on his feet. Gosh, how frowny a goat smells, don't it? I should think you Masons must have strong stomachs."
"Well, sir, my chum and me practiced with that goat until he could bunt a picture of a goat every time. We borrowed a buck beer sign from a saloon man, and hung it on the back of a chair, and the goat would hit it every time. That night pa wanted to know what we were doing up in my room, and I told him we were playing lodge, and improving our minds, and pa said that was right, there was nothing that did boys of our age half so much good as to imitate men, and store by useful knowledge. Then my chum asked pa if he didn't want to come up and take the grand bumper degree, and pa laughed and said he didn't care if he did just to encourage the boys in innocent pastime, that was so improving to our intellect. We had shut the goat up in a closet in my room, and he had got over blatting, so we took off the handkerchief, and he was eating some of my paper dollars and skate straps. We went upstairs and told pa to come up pretty soon and give three distinct raps, and when we asked him who was there he must say, 'a pilgrim who wants to join your ancient order and ride the goat.' Ma wanted to come up too, but we told her if she came in it would break up the lodge, cause a woman couldn't keep a secret, and we didn't have any side-saddles for the goat. Say, if you never tried it the next time you initiate a man in your mason's lodge, you sprinkle a little kyan pepper on the goat's beard just afore you turn him loose. You can get three times as much fun to the square inch of goat. You wouldn't think it was the same goat. Well, we got a fixed, and pa rapped, and we let him in and told him he must be blind-folded, and he got on his knees a-luffing, and I tied a towel around his eyes, and then I turned him around and made him get down on his hands and knees, and then his back was right towards the closet door, and I put the buck beer sign right against pa's clothes. He was taffing all the time, and said we boys were as full of fun as they made em, and we told him it was solemn occasion, and we wouldn't permit no levity, and if he didn't stop taffing we couldn't give him the grand bumper degree. Then everything was ready, and my chum had his hand on the closet door, and some kyan pepper in his other hand, and I asked pa in low base tones if he felt as though he wanted to turn back, or if he had nerve enough to go ahead and take the degree. I warned him that it was full of dangers, as the goat was loaded for beer, and told him he yet had time

to retrace his steps if he wanted to. He said he wanted the whole business, and we could go ahead with the menagerie. Then I said to pa that if he had decided to go ahead, and not blame us for the consequences, to repeat after me the following: "Bring forth the royal bumper, and let him bump!" Pa repeated the words, and my chum sprinkled the kyan pepper on the goat's mustache, and he sneezed once and looked sassy, and then he sees the larger beer goat rising up, and he started for it, just like a cow catcher, and blatted. Pa is real fat, but he knew he got hit, and grunted, and said, "Hell's fire, what you boys doing?" and then the goat gave him another degree, and pa pulled off the towel, and got up and started for the stairs, and so did the goat, and ma was at the bottom of the stairs listening, and when I looked over the banisters pa and ma was yelling murder, and ma was screaming fire, and the goat was blatting and sneezing and bunting, and the hired girl came into the hall and the goat took after her and she crossed herself just as the goat struck her and said, "Howly mother, protect me!" and went down stairs the way the boys slide down hill, with both hands on herself, and the goat rared up and blatted, and pa and ma went into their room and shut the door, and then my chum and me opened the front door and drove the goat out. The minister who comes to see ma every three times a week, was just ringing the bell, and the goat thought he wanted to be nishiated too, and gave him one, for luck, and then went down the sidewalk, blatting and sneezing, and the minister came into the parlor and said he was stabbed, and then pa came out of his room with his suspenders hanging down, and he didn't know the minister was there, and he said cuss words, and ma cried and told pa he would go to hell sure, and pa said he didn't care, he would kill that kussid goat afore he went, and I told pa the minister was in the parlor, and he and ma went down and said the weather was propitious for a revival, and it seemed as though an outpouring of the spirit was about to be vouchsafed to his people, and none of them so down but ma, cause the goat didn't hit her, and while they were talking religion with their mouths, and kussin' the goat inwardly, my chum and me adjourned the lodge, and I went and stayed with him all night and I ain't been home since. But I don't believe pa will lick me, cause he said he would not hold us responsible for the consequences. He ordered the goat himself and we filled the order, don't you see? Well, I guess I will go and sneak in the back way and find out from the hired girl how the land lays. She won't go back on me, cause the goat was not loaded for hired girls. She just happened to get in at the wrong time. Good bye, sir. Remember and give your goat kyan pepper in your lodge.
The boy went away and skipped over the back fence.

The Deaf, Blind and Idiotic.

The last census gives some startling facts with reference to the number and increase of deaf mutes, the blind, the idiotic and the insane in the United States. Eighty thousand physicians assisted in the collection of these statistics, and they may therefore be regarded as approximately correct. The total number of unfortunate inmates in these four classes in 1880, was 99,941; in 1870, they had increased to 68,451; in 1860, to 38,484, and in 1850 to 25,598, the increase during the last decade being 150 per cent. During the last thirty years, while the number of idiots, insane, blind and deaf mutes had increased five-fold, the population had only doubled. The census report shows that the morally defective—that is, the inmates of prisons, reformatories, etc.—aggregate over four hundred thousand, or nearly one per cent. of the entire population. The physical and mental defects of many of these persons are preventable, and wherever the cause is known, and a remedy is also known, the greatest effort should be made to remove the cause and to apply the remedy.
In a town up the Hudson two farmers had an itching last spring to go into trade, and, after canvassing the subject for a spell, they put in \$4,000 each and opened a grocery. Trade was dull, both had large families, and they finally concluded to dissolve co-partnership. In this frame of mind they consulted a lawyer, who asked, "What is the value of the stock on hand?" "About \$1,200." "And how much do you owe?" "About \$4,000." "Very well, I see my way clear." Mr. Smith, you will draw out the good-will for your share, and I'll throw in a barrel of molasses for your family. Mr. Brown, you take all accounts, and I'll throw in a keg of pickles." "And what's to become of the store?" "Oh, you'll assign all the goods to me for my trouble in paying the debts and giving you legal advice." Those farmers sometimes stop to think of it, as they lean on their hoes and rest their aching backs, but they cannot make it clear.—Wall Street News.
A DEAD HAND RUBS OUT A FIRE MARK.—A correspondent tells of an event happening many years ago in the country near Hagerstown, Md. A baby born with a fire mark on her face was taken to where an old colored woman was lying dead, and her ice-cold hand was rubbed repeatedly over the mark, it being a superstition that by so doing the mark would disappear. The mother of the girl declares that from that moment the mark faded away and in a few months was entirely gone. The girl is now nineteen years old, with a complexion of rare purity.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SCIENCE NOTES.

From observations made in the Zoological Gardens, London. It seems probable that the extreme lease of life of the hippopotamus is thirty years.

The Scientific American warns people against using ice taken from ponds containing impure water. Freezing does not kill the noxious germs so inimical to health.

M. L. Langer says that the fat of the child contains less oleic acid but more palmitic and stearic acid than that of adults, besides being richer in the butyric and caproic acids.

Sir William Thompson follows Dr. Thomas Reid in ascribing to man six senses instead of five, namely, the sense of force, of heat, of sound, of light, of taste, and of smell.

After evaporating an aqueous solution of gastric juice prepared from the stomach of a sheep, Mr. J. Chapoteant obtained a pepsin capable of dissolving 2,000 times its weight of fibrin.

Papers saturated with fuchsin solution made yellow with sulphuric acid are recommended by Dr. G. Kroupa as very sensitive tests for gaseous ammonia. Ammonia invariably turns them red.

In seasoning casks by the addition of soda to the water more substance is removed from the wood than when acid is employed, but less is removed if the wood is introduced into the cold solution, and the whole then heated.

Gambetta's brain has been found to weigh 2,100 grammes, to be of very fine structure, and to have the third convolution highly developed. The autopsy of the body was made as he was a member of the Society of Dissection.

Herr O. Schlickum has been endeavoring with considerable success to detect and estimate the castor oil, balsam of copaiba, purified storax, and alcoholic solutions of a balsamic nature of benzoin, and of colophony which are frequent adulterants of balsam of Peru.

In a note on the compressibility of water Prof. Tait, of the University of Edinburgh, states that water seems to be less compressible at higher than at lower pressure, and more compressible, as compared with steel or glass at lower than at higher temperatures.

Priority in photographing with the electric light is claimed for M. Lewitzki, who took pictures by its means on the occasion of the coronation of the Czar, Alexander II., using as a generator of electricity a Bunsen battery of 800 elements, which was subsequently taken to St. Petersburg and there utilized.

Although three or four crystals of the genuine precious topaz, remarkable for size and clearness, have been found near Pike's Peak, Mr. R. T. Cross asserts that the stone which is cut in Colorado and sold as topaz to tourists is not topaz at all, but simply smoky quartz, or the cairngorm stone of Scotland.

Manganese bronze is rapidly growing in favor as a material for screw propeller blades. It is very strong, and its durability far exceeds that of steel, the life of which in a propeller averages about three years. A propeller made of bronze will, however, last as long as the vessel and afterward be of considerable monetary value.

Wine, says M. J. Moritz, shows a tendency to remain liquid below its true freezing point. The point at which it becomes solid is determined by the percentage of alcohol it contains. The higher the percentage the lower will be that point, ranging from 3.3 deg. to 5.9 deg. for an alcoholic strength of 7.8 deg. to 12.5 deg. by volume.

As palladium sponge at 100 deg. completely absorbs hydrogen, Dr. W. Hempel has turned this discovery of his to account in separating hydrogen from a mixture of gases. Almost the exact calculated amount of the gas was recovered from a palladium spiral heated to 350 deg. This suggests a means of obtaining readily what may be called chemically pure hydrogen.

Some weeks ago a druggist in Burslem, England, had carelessly served a customer with poison instead of magnesium. He summoned the bellman as soon as the mistake was discovered and sent him about the streets warning the unknown purchaser not to use the deadly drug. This is a rather novel way of neutralizing personal error, as it may be called, but it was successful.

While Pistols holds that the ideal material for screw propellers would be forged steel, the considerations of working out difficult curves, the power of resisting the decomposing action of sea water and cost of production render forging secondary to casting. He believes that a coat of zinc or enamel, which has smoothness and a soap-like character, would be a good means to diminish friction and improve the effect of ships' screws.

How one Woman Earns her Living.

Cor. Boston Saturday Evening Journal.

I have often heard it complained that there was nothing for women to do by which they could earn as much money as men. Perhaps there is nothing in the same line of business as that followed by men, but, taking all the professions followed by women, it seems to me that there is a great deal of money made by them. The enormous sums made by singers and actresses are too well known to need mentioning. But there are other lines of business that women may follow who have no such natural gifts as these. I heard, the other day, of a lady who was making a

handsome income for herself, and all in the most quiet way. This lady is a Miss Martin. I do not suppose that there is any objection to my mentioning her name, as it is well known among a great many people. Miss Martin is the daughter of a gentleman living near Auburn, in this State, and who at one time was very wealthy, but, although the family still live in the old homestead, which is a noble mansion, they are very much reduced in circumstances. Miss Martin, when she became old enough to want money, and to know it did not always come for the wanting, cast about her for something to do by which she could at least earn a decent living and not be dependent upon her father.

It seemed as though all the avenues were closed. She was not gifted in any particular way, though she was a woman of excellent education, and had all the advantages that came from high social position. But she neither sang well enough for stage purposes, nor had she any histrionic talent. In giving the subject serious consideration, she remembered that there was one thing she could do very well, and that was pickling and preserving. She told her friends that she was going to make a large quantity of pickles and preserves of different kinds, and that she wanted to sell them. Knowing what an excellent housekeeper she was, they knew that anything that was made under her supervision would be sure to be good, so she had no trouble in selling all she made the first year. The second year she made more, and sold all. The third year she made more yet, and was unable to supply the demand. The fourth year she increased her facilities, and her reputation had by this time spread so far that she did a very large business, and even sold to some of the larger stores in New York. Now, a friend of hers told me the other day, her profits from pickles and preserves reach the very comfortable sum of six to ten thousand dollars a year. And she only works from May to November. Auburn being a little far from the New York markets, where fruit can be bought best and cheapest, Miss Martin has come down and taken a place at Glen Cove, to be near her friend, Mrs. S. L. M. Barlow, as well as to gain the advantages of a nearer residence to New York. One of the secrets of Miss Martin's success is that everything she makes is the very best of its kind. All the ingredients she uses in her pickles and preserves are the best in the market, and though she employs a number of men and women, she superintends everything herself, and while her articles are all in the shops, they have a homelike taste that is unmistakable. All the jars bear her initials written in fac-simile of her autograph on a neat label on the side.

A sister of Miss Martin, seeing her success, cast about her for something to do. Of course she did not want to go into the same line of business, and finally she struck upon cake-making as a livelihood, and her cakes are now almost as celebrated as her sister's pickles and preserves. She still lives at Auburn, but she receives orders from New York, and even Newport. Miss Martin's cakes are considered an essential part of a well-regulated pantry in New York.

Gen. Neal Dow's Rat Story.
Communication to Boston Star.

My house is supposed to be rat proof, and was so when quite new, but at one time, more than twenty years ago, we had a large colony of the rodents, greatly to our annoyance, and it was with us a matter of daily wonder where they found a weak spot in our defenses against them. One evening a young lady from a friend's family, living in a large fine house nearly a mile away, was with us, and the talk turned on rats, as we heard ours gnawing in the ceiling and scampering up and down the walls. The young lady said that none had ever been in their house, and she did not think there was any point at which they could enter. My eldest daughter, a great wit, said: "I've heard that, if politely invited to do so in writing, rats will leave any house, and go to any other to which they may be directed, and I will tell you that at your house they will find spacious quarters and an excellent commissariat."

At the moment, before us all, she wrote a most grandiloquent letter to the large family of rats that had so long favored us with their presence, pointing out to them that at No. 65 Pearl street was a large, fine house which had never been favored with the residence of any of their family, where they would find ample quarters and a fat larder. (When finished, she read the missive to the company, and we had a great laugh over it.) An old superstition she then put into it and carried it into the attic, where it would probably be found by those to whom it was directed.

A few days after the young lady was at our house again, and burst into a laugh, exclaiming: "Our house is over-run with rats!" That recalled to us the fact that we had heard none in our walls. My daughter went to the attic and the letter was gone. While we were talking and laughing over the curious affair a friend came in, and hearing the talk, said that two evenings before, in the bright moonlight, he saw several running down Congress street, which was the straight road to Pearl street. We have never been troubled with them since, but I have not heard how it has been with the house to which our beneficiaries were directed.

Sleeves have almost disappeared from the waists of evening dresses, but the arms are covered by kid gloves that are more than a yard long and are worn in many wrinkles from shoulders to wrists. The gloves match the dress in color.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Treat a Boy.

The Housekeeper.

Get hold of the boy's heart. Yonder locomotive comes like a whirlwind down the track, and a regiment of armed men might seek to arrest it in vain. It would crush them, and plunge upon them. But there is a little lever in its mechanism that at the pressure of a man's hand will slacken its speed, and in a moment or two bring it panting and still, like a whipped spaniel, at your feet. By the same little lever the vast steamer is guided hither and yonder upon the sea, in spite of adverse wind or current. That sensitive and responsive spot by which a boy's life is controlled is his heart. Watch your grasp gently and firmly on that helm, you may rule him whither you will. Never doubt that he has a heart. Bad and wilful boys very often have the tenderest hearts hidden away somewhere beneath incrustations of sin or behind barricades of pride. And it is your business to get at that heart, get hold of that heart, keep hold of it by sympathy, confiding in him, manifestly working only for his good by little indirect kindnesses to his mother, or sister, or even his pet dog. See him at his home, or invite him into yours. Provide him some little pleasure, set him at some little service of trust for you; love him; love him practically. Any way and every way rule him through his heart.

Useful Information.

SWEEPING.—In sweeping do not scrub your broom into your carpet as if you were sawing a pine board, but sweep lightly and gently, and you will get the dust together just as well, save making half the dust, besides saving a great deal in the wear of the carpets. Many housekeepers wonder why their carpets do not last as well as their neighbor's, which were put down at about the same time, or why this carpet does not wear as well as a previous one of the same kind, and the answer gets the blame, when nine times out of ten, it is the sweeper who is to blame. We don't care how smart our help is in other ways, if she digs her broom into the carpet in that pitching, scrubbing way which so many do, we begin to feel nervous, and wish the "help" was somewhere else, for we know how soon the carpet will begin to show it. Nothing in the world sooner spoils good pictures, etc., than dust, and it gets into the cracks and corners, where it cannot be got out, so that we think it best to always dampen the broom before sweeping. Some people wear out the broom all on one side. Nothing is more suggestive of carelessness than this. When sweeping, hold the broom nearly straight up and down, and brush rather than sweep, being careful to keep the longest side next the carpet. A broom kept straight will last three times as long as one allowed to wear out all on one side.

REMEDY FOR BURNS.—According to the Practitioner, a simple and effective remedy for removing the pain or wounds caused by burns or scalds is a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda in either plain or camphorated water. To apply the remedy, all that is necessary is to cut a piece of lint or old soft rag, or even thick blotting-paper, of a size sufficient to cover the burn or scalded parts, and keep it constantly well wetted with the soda lotion, so as to prevent its drying. By this means it usually happens that all pain ceases in from a quarter to a half-hour, or even in much less time. When the main part of a limb, such as the hand and forearm, or the foot and leg, has been burned, it is best, when practicable, to plunge the part at once into a jug or pail or other convenient vessel, filled with the soda lotion, and keep it there until the pain subsides; or the limb may be swathed or encircled with a surgeon's cotton bandage previously soaked in the saturated solution, and kept constantly wetted with it; the relief being unusually immediate, provided the solution be saturated and cold.

TO CURE A COLD.—A bad cold will run its course of about ten days in spite of what may be done for it unless remedial means are employed within forty-eight hours. Many a life will be spared by cutting a cold short off in the following manner: On the first day there is an unpleasant sensation of chilliness. The moment you observe this, go to your room, and keep it in such a temperature as will entirely prevent this chilly feeling even if it requires 100 deg. Fahr. Put your feet in hot water half-leg deep, adding hot water from time to time for a quarter of an hour, so that the water will be hotter when you take your feet out than when you put them in; then dry thoroughly and put on thick woolen stockings; for twenty-four hours eat no food but drink freely of any kind of warm teas, and at the end of that time, if not sooner, the cold will be effectually broken without medicine.

COLD WATER DRINKING.—Cold baths of the skin are good but it is doubtful if flooding the stomach on going to bed and on rising is not on the whole, the most profitable form of cold water bathing. Costiveness, piles and indigestion are uniformly relieved by this morning and evening cold douche. The quantity must be determined by each one for himself. Two or three swallows will do to begin with, and the quantity will soon grow to a tumbler full, and

we have known persons to use much more with marked benefit. If wisely managed, every dyspeptic will be greatly improved by this cold stomach bath. —*Scottish American.*

AMMONIA.—A great labor-saving article, and like some medicines, good for almost everything, is ammonia. A small quantity in warm water takes away every spot off of paint, removes every particle of grease from cooking utensils, cleans and disinfects the drain-pipe, cleanses delicate laces without rubbing, cleans silver and brushes, and is an excellent fertilizer for plants. Like other good things, it must be carefully used, plainly labeled and kept out of the reach of little fingers.

RECIPES.
TIN WEDDING CAKE.—Rub one cup of butter and three of sugar to a cream; add one cup of milk, four cups of flour, five eggs, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, half teaspoonful of soda, one-fourth pound of citron. This makes two loaves.

BREAKFAST RUSS.—Two cupfuls of sweet milk, two eggs, two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, half a cupful of white sugar, about four small cupfuls of flour. Beat the eggs very light; put the cream of tartar in the flour, and add the soda the last thing. Bake in a long pan in a quick oven.

BREAKFAST PUDDING.—Line your basin with thin suet crust. For a small pudding take three-quarters of a pound of rump steak, cut in thin slices without fat or gristle; make a powder of pepper and salt, dip each slice into it and lay it round in layers in the basin until nearly full. Fill up the center with oysters or mushrooms, tie it tight and boil for three hours; add water in the saucepan as required, but it must not reach the top of the pudding basin. Fill up the basin with good stock.

MAMIE'S PUDDING.—Beat together one cup sugar, one and a half tablespoonfuls butter, one egg, one pint flour, one cup sweet milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder. Bake in a moderate oven; eat warm, with warm sauce. This same batter may be baked in a very thin cake, and turned out on a damp towel, then spread quickly with jelly, or French cream, and rolled up. It may get cold and be used as cake, or cut in slices while warm, and served with warm sauce. We then call it railroad pudding.

BAKED FISH.—A fish weighing from four to six pounds is a good size to bake. It should be cooked whole to look well. Make a dressing of bread crumbs, butter, salt and a little salt pork, chopped fine (parsley and onions, if you please); mix this with one egg. Fill the body, sew it up, and lay in a large dripper; put across it some strips of salt pork to flavor it. Put a pint of water and a little salt in a pan. Bake it an hour and a half. Baste frequently. After taking up the fish thicken the gravy and pour over it.

A Little Mixed on the Question of Sides.

Dennis Sullivan tells a story on Colonel Clint Reed, the well-known jurist, that will bear repeating. He says Colonel Reed was the guest of Congressman Belford in Washington, and was returning to his hotel late one night when he lost his way. While browsing about in an aimless, insane sort of manner, he encountered a policeman.

"Souse me, my fren," said Colonel Reed, "but can you tell me which izze opposite side o' ze street?"

"Why," explained the policeman, "it's over there—the other side."

"Zat's what I thought," said Colonel Reed, "but while I was walking over there a few minutes 'go, I asked a man an' he told me zis wazee op' site side!"

He Thought He had the Best of the Dog.

An Irishman, passing a butcher's shop, observed some liver for sale. Not knowing what it was, he inquired of the butcher, and said that he would like to buy some, but his old woman knew only how to boil "praties," whereupon the butcher goodnaturedly offered to write him a recipe for preparing the savory dish. With this and his purchase dangling conspicuously in his hand, Pat sallied forth in triumph. He had not proceeded far, however, before a lean and hungry dog which had been prowling around, seized the tasty morsel with his jaws, and made off as fast as his legs could carry him. Pat, in no wise disconcerted, turned round with a broad grin on his countenance, and shaking his fist at the canine thief, who was fast disappearing in the distance, said: "Arrah, ye dirty blackguard, ye're sowing this time! You've got the liver, but you can't cook it, for I've got the recipe in my pocket!"

A FRIEND, INDEED.—Two old college chums met at Austin, Tex., after a separation of five years. "I am a reporter on the Telegraph," said one. The other replied: "Come to my hotel in the morning, and you'll get a first-rate tragedy to write up. You will know so much about the chief actor that you will be able to make interesting reading of it." The reporter kept the appointment, though regarding the promise of a demand upon his professional service as a joke, but he found his old acquaintance dead by suicide.

RENCE FIE GRAMMAR.

BY MARY C. RUGG.

I dreamed a dream the other night,
When everything was still;
I dreamed I saw the parts of speech
All dancing in a quadrille.

A low, deep groan escaped my mouth
A tear stood in my eye;
I thought I said, a month ago,
To grammar a good-bye.

And there, the hateful things they stood,
A curious motley crowd,
And while I gazed the music played:
Each to his partner bowed.

The Noun was standing with the Verb,
As if it went to do,
And followed it where'er it went,
A subject tried and true.

The Verb was all on action bent—
In such a merry mood,
It made it quite imperative
That it should be subdued.

And, just before them, vis-a-vis,
As I have always heard,
Stood these two qualifying ones,
The Adjective, Adverb.

While, to the side, of less account,
To my best recollection,
Stood Pronoun, Preposition,
Conjunction, Interjection.

Then right and left, and ladies' change,
And chaises in the middle,
And promenade and balance,
While Syntax played the fiddle.

Then fast and furious grew the fun,
Their steps became unstable;
And Interjection said: "Alas!
To dance more I'm not able."

And everything then grew quite mixed—
It always was a bother,
To tell them when they stood quite still,
One part of speech from t' other.

And all at once the music ceased,
Perhaps the rest you've guessed—
The pie I ate for tea that night
Had made me sleep distressed.

—*Cambridge Tribune.*

What Men Need Wives For.

Our Home.

It is not to sweep the house, and make the beds, and darn the socks, and cook the meals, chiefly that a man wants a wife. If this is all he wants, hired servants can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady and find her into the pantry to taste the bread and cakes she has made; send him to inspect the needlework and bed-making; or put a broom into her hands and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quietly look after them. But what the true man most wants of a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and man needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortunes; he meets with failure and defeat; trials and temptations beset him; and he needs one to stand by him and sympathize. He has some stern battles to fight with poverty, with enemies and with sin, and he needs a woman that, while he puts his arm around her and feels that he has something to fight for, will help him fight; who will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart new inspirations. All through life—through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory; through adverse and favorable winds—man needs a woman's love. The heart yearns for it. A sister's and a mother's love will hardly supply the need. Yet many seek for nothing further than success in housework. Justly enough, half of these get nothing more! The other half, surprised above measure, obtain more than they sought. Their wives surprise them by bringing a nobler idea of marriage, and disclosing a treasury of courage, sympathy and love.

Westward the Nickel Takes its Way.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

For years the people of California have looked with contempt upon five, three, two and one-cent coins, but during the past few weeks the demand for the small coins, especially nickels, has become so great that it is impossible to supply it. A single bank ordered twenty thousand nickels sent it from the East and a few days later ordered forty thousand more. The occasion for the demand for nickels was the legislative reduction of street-car fares from four tickets for a quarter to five cents. The use of nickels upon the street-cars brought about their general circulation, and the people have been compelled to use them in making purchases at stores. As everybody who has traveled or lived in California knows, the merchants in that State have had a way of fixing prices so that small change was seldom required. But this will not be the case in the future; and even the penny, it is said, is becoming popular. The demand for the small coins in the Pacific Coast States will probably compel the San Francisco Mint, which now coins nothing less than one-dollar pieces in silver and twenty-dollar pieces in gold, to coin ten and five-cent pieces.

A little boy, when picking the drumsticks of a chicken, swallowed one of the tendons, and was very nearly choked. The tendon was, however, extracted with great difficulty from the little fellow's throat, when he exclaimed: "O, mamma, it wasn't the chickabiddy's fault; it was because cook forgot to take off its garters."

A large rosette or bow of velvet ribbon, with a square or horse-shoe buckle of brass pebbles, is worn on the left side of the dress just below the waist. Crushed strawberry, cerise scarlet and garnet shades are worn with black satin dresses.

AN ENGLISH GHOST STORY.

A Spectre in a Dog-Cart.

The breed of ghosts appears to be not quite extinct in England yet. "Seldom, however, has one of those shadowy visitants the hardihood to expose itself to such unobstructed and point-blank investigation as did the phantom which introduced itself the other day in England to Mr. C—G—, the son of the well-known Admiral C—G—. One day at the beginning of this month Mr. C—G— was going to call on the Duke of R— at B— Castle, and he probably did not trouble his head much about things hereafter. When he found himself at a small country station, some miles from his destination, with no vehicle to get him over the muddy country lanes in between. After worrying round a bit, however, he succeeded in hiring a trap—a common-place dog-cart enough, with nothing ghostly about it—and a horse that looked as if, with good management, it might hang together in this life for a few weeks yet. Having turned out a horse and trap, however, the resources of the place were, at an end. Not a man was to be found who could accompany him to look after the beast; so, having done grumbling, Mr. C—G— took the reins himself and started for B— Castle. Nor was there anything to suggest ghosts in the drive there; and the Duke of R— was as fresh and fleshy as a well-contented duke ought to be. So far, then the odds seemed all against a ghost finding room to come into the day's events. When Mr. C—G—, however, had got half-way back to the station he passed a pond by the roadside which he had not noticed on his way out. Turning around to look back at it, he was astonished to find there was another man on the trap, sitting back to back to himself. The stranger was to all appearances a farm laborer, dressed in corduroy and a red neck-cloth. Mr. C—G— at once concluded that his companion had been sent after him by the innkeeper of whom he had hired the trap; but what, puzzled him was how and where a stout farm laborer in hobnailed boots could have climbed up without his feeling it. The shortest way to settle this was to ask him; but, unfortunately, the intruder paid no attention to the question, and seemed quite unconscious of anything unusual when Mr. C—G— shouted commonplaces on the weather at the top of his voice. Nothing remained, therefore, but to whip up the dilapidated horse and while away the rest of the journey with cursing the innkeeper who could find no better man to send him than a deaf and dumb farm laborer. On arriving at the inn, Mr. C—G— handed the reins back to the stranger and walked into the house. Meeting the landlord his first remark was naturally, "What man?" was the reply: "I sent no man after you." "Surely you did," said Mr. C—G—, "a man in corduroy, with a red scarf around his neck." "Good God," said the other, "that man was drowned an hour ago, and is upstairs now!" "Nonsense. He is in your trap now; come and see."

However, he was not in the trap; that was empty. So Mr. C—G— followed the landlord upstairs, and there on a bed lay his companion of the dog-cart—corduroy, red neck-cloth and all—dead. He had been found drowned half an hour before Mr. C—G— passed, in the very pond close by which he had taken his seat in the dog-cart, and had apparently availed himself of the first passing vehicle to get a lift to the place where his body lay!

In A Chinese Theater.

Chicago Tribune. There are two Chinese theaters in full blast, the only ones in America. It was peculiar experience to visit one. The audience was composed principally of men, who sat with their hats on. Some of them smoked cigarettes, and others were eating pieces of sugarcane, which, next to rice, is a source of great enjoyment to a Chinaman. A wonder of sweetmeats went quietly about with his basket on his head, and seemed to do a thriving business. In the gallery, apart from the rest, were the Chinese women. There were a dozen or more of them, and one fair damsel had a very small chub of a baby. The Chinese baby, by the way, is a thing of beauty, but unfortunately its beauty disappears in a few years. On the floor of the stage was the orchestra, composed of five musicians. The music, or rather the noise, was a regular clatter, bang, squeak, all together and separately at intervals. There were no stage curtains or flies. The accessories were decidedly primitive, and what few were used simply suggested the idea intended. Much more can be said of the acting. It was truly exciting. Women never take part in the performance. Their characters are assumed by men, and it was surprising how apt their imitations were. The performance was semi-operative, pantomime, comic in parts, and tragic at the end. The audience seemed interested, but entirely unimpressed. Only when something funny was said or done did their childlike faces broaden with smiles. To convey the idea of an apple orchard, a limb of a tree with two apples tied on it was fastened to a step-ladder. During the scene when the hero and heroine were conspiring to remove a woman superfluous to their idea of happiness, a man got up into this apple tree. It was dark,

so he had to listen. Soon the woman was stabbed, and the necessity of burying her came quickly. A pretended hole was cut with a wooden hoe, near the apple tree. The man up the tree was on the alert. The corpse was then taken to the grave, but her feet went up. This was frightful. These were put down, and then her head went up. Finally, the hero held her head, and the heroine her feet, and thus they held her and pretended to throw dirt over the corpse. In a moment the corpse got up and walked off. The man in the tree now made good use of the apples by pelting the murderers. Amid great fright and consternation they ran away. Our apple tree detective now came down from his perch and picked up the dagger and other evidences of guilt of the conspirators, and concealed them about his person. The reader can imagine the rest. The conceptions of the characters taken were well carried out, and the interest became more thrilling as the play advanced. We understood that the play would consume a week, from 4 to 12 o'clock each day; so after we had witnessed the curious performance for an hour longer, and had seen the murderers tormented by the devil and punished by law, we withdrew.

The Tragedy of an Egyptian Wife.

St. James's Gazette. Rifaat Bey, who left Cairo last night (January 1) in charge of a Circassian guard, is more fortunate than Mahmoud Sami Baroudi; his wife, although a lady of rank, and supposed to have been subjected to "pressure" in high quarters to induce her to remain in Cairo, persisted valiantly in her resolution to accompany her husband into exile. The prefect of police, it is said, was sent to Mme. Rifaat to urge many reasons why she should not forsake her native land. Was she aware Rifaat Bey's destination was Malta? It was a Christian country; attempts would be made to destroy her faith; to compel her to turn Christian. To all this Mme. Rifaat's answer was the answer given by Ruth long ago—where her husband went she would go; if he became a Christian, she would become one too; his people should be her people, his God her God. Very touching, and, so far as the lady is concerned, noble also. But whether Rifaat Bey himself deserves to be the object of such absolute devotion, an incident that occurred on the platform last night gives one cause to doubt. Rifaat was calmly seated in a first-class carriage; and the exile's impassive dignity and calm whilst the sound of women's wailings came from the waiting-room impressed one as quite heroic, whilst one was allowed to hold the delusion that it signified indifference to his own misfortunes. In an adjoining carriage were Mme. Rifaat and a female slave, both of them closely veiled and attired in the black baggy gowns Egyptian ladies don about in mysterious balloons, known to be human only by the voices that proceed from them. These ladies were silent, and appeared naturally dispirited; but two fine little boys, the eldest being about ten years of age, stood at the carriage window, and talked away cheerfully in French to the European visitors who had come to wish them good-speed. Presently this impression of fine fortitude, and a brave acceptance of banishment by a whole family rather than its honored head should go forth a solitary exile, was wofully disturbed and the head of the family himself made to appear in anything but an amiable light. From the black crowd of wailing women in the distance suddenly one woman broke, throwing off the grasp of those who tried to hold her, and, rushing up to Rifaat, her veil all torn and her beautiful face (one of the most beautiful I have ever seen) literally bathed in tears, cried (in truth with an exceedingly bitter cry): "For the love of Heaven give me back my child!" She spoke in Arabic, but her gestures and her despair were so eloquent that the English gentlemen round the carriage started, and in delicate compassion drew back from her and let her plead her cause as she might. But they had not taken into consideration the high disdain a dignified Oriental puts into his intercourse with women. Rifaat Bey, who had a cigarette in his mouth and continued smoking while the poor wailing creature poured forth her complaint, only took it out of his mouth to say one word, signifying, "Be off with you," and as a hideous black Nubian came up quickly, the Bey nodded to him with the same gesture with which he might have ordered the slave to brush away a fly, and so the poor woman was left away weeping aloud and beating her breast. Then the story was whispered round that this was Rifaat's first wife, whom he had divorced. But an Egyptian, like most Easterners, sets great store by his sons, even though he has grown to hate their mother, and so Rifaat carries away into exile the only child of this poor deserted creature, whom I should judge by her fair complexion and lovely oval face, and also by her perfect knowledge of French, to have been a Circassian slave; chosen for her beauty and trained in accomplishments, like the "Fair Persian" in the "Arabian Nights," and married as the "Fair Persian" herself was, to be thrown aside as lightly. After all, the Nubian eunuch would seem to have reasoned with the poor mother more compassionately than his unattractive countenance promised; for after a time she returned with her veil arranged, and only weeping quietly. She passed Rifaat's carriage with bent head, and only stopped at the adjoining one. She had brought sweetmeats with her for the boy, and put them into his hands, and kissed him, weeping; while he accepted all her fondness with a

placid indifference which led one almost to hope his stepmother might follow out the traditions of story-land and give him cause to regret the attention hevalued so highly. After a few moments the Nubian eunuch, who carried a package and seemed to remind the weeping woman she had promised there should not be fresh disturbance. This time she walked back to the other women quietly, and until the train had started we saw no more of her. Later, one of the saddest scenes I have ever witnessed was that of the black-gowned women round her, their guard of eunuchs standing with clasped arms watching them, whilst they wailed over her on the monotonous note Egyptian women dwell upon in lamentation. The divorced wife and bereaved mother was distinguishable by her torn white veil and uncovered face, and also by her silence. She seemed to have exhausted grief, or at any rate her sense of mourning, and sat there amongst the dark figures almost as though she were dead and these were the funeral guests invited to bewail her.

Washington Manners.

Louisville Courier-Journal. The ladies feel very independent, and sometimes it actually happens when they have an escort, that they forget him. At a ball here recently I saw this occur to a member of the Cabinet, who was seen at the head of a staircase waiting for his wife and her sister, and asking each passer-by if they were still in the dressing room. One of these going into the ballroom found the ladies there and said to the wife, "Madame, Secretary—your husband, is waiting for you up-stairs." "Oh, to be sure," she answered merrily, "we forgot all about him. Has he been waiting all this time? I declare, it's too bad." So the Secretary was called down, and was good natured enough to overlook the fact that a little thing like the head of a big Executive Department could be forgotten and left up-stairs by a lady, like her fan, or her handkerchief. It was mentioned last spring, as an illustration of the boyish behavior of members of the House of Representatives, that a certain one of them frequently, when he went into the reserved gallery to see a lady (as he often does), would amuse himself by throwing paper balls at the members on the floor. Bad as that was, another member went even further lately, when he went into the gallery reserved for members' families to talk with the wife of one of the acknowledged leaders of the House, and after sitting a while with her, grabbed her pocket-book and threw it forcibly at the bald spot on her husband's head, the owner of the head which was struck being in his seat on the floor.

It is said that while Speaker, Mr. Randall always put a peremptory stop to any similar breach of order, including the throwing down by members in the gallery of notes to those on the floor. Once while the paper ball throwing was in progress last session a colleague of the guilty member sent a note to the lady with him in the gallery, saying, "Please have Mr. H— stop throwing paper balls at the members," and signed it "Keifer." Although the signature was a forgery, the note had the desired effect, and the lady, who had protested in vain before, sent the mischievous youth of half a century down to deliver himself up to justice at the Speaker's desk.

JOSH THE PEDDLER.—Josh Billings thinks the charity of this world a conundrum, and he gives it up. One cold, snowy afternoon this winter, he saw a thinly clad man trying to sell a couple of lead pencils at the foot of the stairs of an elevated railway station, imploring each passer by to purchase as he was starving. Seven passed without buying; "Josh" was eighth, and he bought them and passed on to the Fifth Avenue hotel. Soon, having an errand at the Gilsey House, he thought he would try his luck selling pencils on the way. He took the two he had bought, pulled his coat-collar up and his hat-brim down, and set out in the dark. At Twenty-fourth street he stopped a hard-looking pedestrian with: "Please buy my two pencils for 10 cents apiece; I am starving; I have had nothing to eat for 24 hours," etc. The man pushed him aside, saying gruffly: "I can buy three for a quarter down the street," and went on. Three others being appealed to, did about the same. At last he slouched into the Gilsey house and tried the dodge on a man at the bar, who tossed him a quarter, saying: "Take that, old man; I don't want any pencils." Then "Josh" revealed himself and told the story of his experience as an amateur pencil-seller, to the great amusement of the assembled company.

The Department of State has received a dispatch from the United States Consul at Marseilles stating that the remains of John Howard Payne have been forwarded to the United States by the French steamer Burgundia, and are expected to arrive at the port of New York about February 15. So the remains of the author of "Home Sweet Home," that have occupied a neglected spot on the African coast, are at last to be interred in his native land.

Education is a companion which no misfortune can depress, no crime destroy, no enemy alienate, no despotism enslave. At home a friend, abroad an introduction, in solitude a solace, in society an ornament.

THE WHIPPING POST.

Revival of its Use in Maryland.

Baltimore Car. N. Y. Herald. For the first time in Maryland since 1869 the lash was legally used to-day for the punishment of an offender. The last Legislature passed the act which made wife beating punishable at the whipping post. Wife beating had been increasing to a disgraceful extent in Baltimore, and sentences of imprisonment seemed to have no effect in checking the unmanly practice. There was a strong fight in the Legislature against the bill, but it was finally passed and is now generally looked upon with favor by all except those who are likely to feel the full force of its provisions. The constitutionality of the law was called in question, but it was finally affirmed by the Court of Appeals.

The person who was flogged was a colored man named Charles Foote, a laborer, who kicked and beat his wife in a shocking manner last fall. Seven lashes were inflicted on him, and he bore them stolidly. The flogging was done at noon to-day inside the jail, but in a corner, so that it could not be witnessed by the other prisoners. Foote, when first brought from his cell showed some signs of nervousness, but he completely regained his composure while the law and the order of the Court was being read to him. When this was done the Jail Warden ordered Foote to strip to the waist. Two deputies then bound him by his hands to a high grating, his feet being allowed to remain free. Deputy Roseman, who was selected to do the flogging, used a common rawhide about three feet long. Roseman, standing to the left, with the rawhide in his hand, told Foote to prepare. He replied that he was ready, and stood firmly awaiting the descending lash. At this time the silence within the jail was positively painful, not a sound was heard, and the spectators stood expectantly waiting for the first blow. Then Roseman, grasped the rawhide firmly in his right hand and, after raising it aloft, dealt a well directed blow on Foote's back. It struck directly in the small of the back, and before the next blow followed a livid welt, nearly as thick as a man's finger, was raised on the quivering flesh. The prisoner stood it unflinchingly and uttered not a word. The only sign he gave that he felt the punishment was a slight twitching of the muscles of the arms.

The remaining blows were all given in quick succession, and almost identically in the same spot, the flesh swelling quickly in ridges after each, but throughout the sufferer uttered no word of complaint.

At the completion of the sentence Foote was promptly released by two deputies, when it was found that the rawhide, after striking him on the back, had coiled around his body like a snake, leaving on his right side seven distinct gashes from which the blood was slowly oozing. Foote was then taken to his cell, where he received medical attention from the physicians of the jail. He subsequently told his counsel that he would have taken the flogging at any time during the serving out of his sentence. In addition to the flogging he had served sixty days in jail.

A CLEAR CASE.—Dr. Porter, of Yale College, says that Prof. Tyndall, as a metaphysician, is "a fatalistic revolutionist, with a dash of imaginative optimism," and that as a theologian he is "a sentimental atheist or an imaginative agnostic." Any one who has looked at Tyndall's portrait in the newspapers must have at once concluded that he is one of those things. The way he wears his necktie tells that plainly enough. *Norfolk Herald.*

The United States fires in January warmed up the insurance companies over \$5,000,000 out of the total \$9,500,000 destroyed.

DR. J. W. KERMOTT'S

STRICTLY VEGETABLE. ACT WITHOUT PAIN.



MANDRAKE PILLS,

CURE Sick-Headache, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and PURIFY THE BLOOD.

NOTICE.—Without a particle of doubt, Kermott's Pills are the most popular of any on the market. Having been before the public for a quarter of a century, and having always performed more than was promised for them, they merit the success that they have attained. Price, 25c. per box. For sale by all druggists.

Kermott's Mandrake Pills always in stock at Winchell's Drug Store.

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And everything usually found in a first-class stock of General Merchandise. Prices as low as you will find in Livingston County. Customers, old and new, are cordially invited to call and see me.

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PINCKNEY, MICH.

JEROME WINCHELL, Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice, Plackney, at 2d class matter.

HINDU RELIGION.

Singular Ideas of a Future State of Existence.

Fortnightly Review.

The conception of divinity is so sensuous as to debase and corrupt any sentiments that may gather round it. Still, the ordinary Hindu of to-day has a vague impression that after death he will be absorbed, body and soul, into a supreme being who is beyond all gods and goddesses. But his notion of a blessed reward for virtue, or of a future punishment for sin, is so shadowy as to be almost evanescent. Many observers have thought that it is this want of an active belief in a judgement to come which causes the natives to face inevitable death with such stoic calmness. The Hindus have, indeed, a moral code, binding on their conscience and conduct; they seldom or never ask themselves whether this code is an emanation from the Supreme Being; if pressed, they would doubtless acknowledge that originally it must have so emanated. The Hindus have no definite expectation of an earthly Messiah visiting India to rehabilitate the Hindu religion and to re-establish Hindu domination. Still a vague idea of this description does sometimes float across their minds.

Some of their chief gods are deified Princes, and there are mythical heroes of more than mortal prowess, Pandus, the mention of whom has an exhilarating effect on a Hindu audience. Allusion to such persons is sometimes made in proclamations or other notices privately circulated for raising political excitement. In short, the Hindus have a transcendental notion of the future which rested on their progenitors in a remote antiquity. They trust that hereafter this ancestral spirit will descend upon some heroes, who shall restore all that has been lost to the Hindu race during many ages. But they do not pretend to discern any way in which the fulfillment of such a hope can happen.

The Coming Man's Education.

In a recent lecture on this subject, Mr. James Parton, the historian, said: "I have in my mind's eye a glorious university, completely organized and equipped to afford an education such as the future man will be given. It looks not at all like Oxford or Cambridge, nor even like Harvard. It looks more like a factory village situated in the midst of a finely cultivated farm of 1,000 acres, with beautiful gardens and parks, the whole the center of a thriving industry such as our factory villages might be, must be, and are just going to be, for man will not long be the submissive vassal that he is now. This university of mine shall have a chime of bells, which at 6 a. m. summons 2,000 men to rise and cast off sloth and put on workmen's clothes and prepare for labor. At 7 they are in their different shops, workers in wood, in metals, in leather, in bone, in hemp, in cotton, in flax, in wool. For three hours they labor, being told to a strict account for the abuse of tools, material, and time. In summer a portion of each day is spent by all upon the land, so that all may have insight, some practical knowledge, of farming, of horses, of cattle, of the dairy, the garden, the orchard. At 10 all of this is over, except in harvest time or other periods of pressure. The chimes now send these workmen to their rooms, where they remove the dress and garments of manual labor, and come out to class and remain all day university students.

Separated from the soil, man never yet has succeeded in thriving. At best without it, he is a potted plant, and some of the pots are miserably small. I have visited many factories in New England, and I find that wherever the operators have a reasonable chance at the soil, where every family can have a good-sized garden, with access to pasture for a cow, I find the people healthy, contented, and saving. Wherever this is the case, the factory population is able to live without actual starvation or extreme destitution in the event of the mills being closed for even a very long period. Whenever they are separated from the soil, as in some of our large cities, there is squalor, demoralization, and despair.

A very estimable woman, so far as character is concerned, was sent with recommendations to Senator Vest of Missouri for a place in one of the departments. Understanding that a clerical post was what she wanted, the senator told her to make application in writing. Next day the good woman brought her formal application. The senator and a friend looked over it, and concluded that it clearly showed the writer incompetent for the position sought. She was informed of the verdict, and said, with a burst of tears, "Now see how easy it is to make a mistake. That was written by a person high up in the department. As for myself, I can't write at all."

"I can't hold this baby any longer," called out the young husband and father, "it's getting too heavy." "Pshaw, Edward," replied a muffled voice from the other room. "You used to hold me for hours and never complain, and the baby is not a feather compared to what I was." "I was a fool," said Edward, and she was too sleepy to dispute him.

WASHINGTON.

THE POSTMASTER'S SALARY.

The following is the substance of a bill introduced in the House of Representatives on the 14th inst., readjusting the salaries of postmasters under the two-cent postage law. The proposed salaries of postmasters of the first class shall be graduated from \$3,000 to \$6,000, as the receipts of their offices vary from \$40,000 to \$100,000; second class salaries to range from \$2,000 to \$3,000, as the receipts vary from \$10,000 to \$40,000; third class salaries, from \$1,000 to \$1,500, as the receipts vary from \$5,000 to \$10,000; fourth class to be fixed upon the basis of box rents, cancelled stamps and stamps sold.

ONE CUP OF CASH.

The joint resolution offered in the House by Mr. Springer to provide for the equitable distribution of the money in the United States Treasury, and forth in the present bill, the amount of revenue now being collected is greatly in excess of the needs of the country, and declares it expedient to repeal all internal taxes except those on liquors, and directs that all the surplus in the treasury, after the redemption of bonds due, be divided among the states, to be applied by them to the payment of their state debts, or for school purposes, and that \$100,000,000 from the surplus now in the treasury be so divided among the states according to population on July 1 next.

ABOUT NATURALIZATION.

A bill was introduced in congress on the 19th inst. to amend the revised statutes in regard to naturalization. It provides that the children of persons who have enlisted or may enlist in the service of the United States, either in regular or volunteer forces, and have been or may be hereafter honorably discharged, shall be considered as citizens of the United States, though they may have been born abroad, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered citizens thereof.

WILL FOOT THE BILL.

A favorable report has been submitted to the House from the Committee on Elections upon a bill to pay the expenses in the contested cases in the Forty-seventh Congress.

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSIONERS.

The following gentlemen have been nominated by the President for the civil service commission: Dorman B. Eaton, New York; John M. Gregory, Illinois; Leroy D. Thomas, Ohio.

TARIFF BILL PASSED THE SENATE.

After spending 33 days in consideration of the tariff bill the Senate passed the same on the 20th inst., by 23 majority.

THE SHIPPING BILL.

The Senate Committee on Commerce have taken final action on the Shipping bill and ordered a favorable report to be made upon it to the Senate. The committee have amended the bill by striking out the thirteenth section which delegated to collectors of ports the duties now performed by the Shipping Commissioners, and have also added a section which authorizes the Postmaster-General to contract for the carriage of mails in ocean steamships of American register, provided he shall pay not exceeding \$1 per mile for such service, and shall not exceed \$1,500,000 per annum. Due notice is to be given by advertisement, and contracts are to be awarded to the lowest bidder, regardless of the size of the vessel only, provided that the vessel is of American register and owned and run by Americans. The section also contains a provision that drawback equal to the amount of duty shall be allowed on all foreign materials imported and used in the construction or repair of American vessels.

NO CONSOLIDATION NOW.

The House Committee on Appropriations have discussed the proposition of the Secretary of the Treasury to consolidate the customs collections districts, and decided in view of the lack of time for a satisfactory investigation of the subject, to make the regular provision in the appropriation bill for the customs districts as now constituted.

WILL NOT OCCUR.

After a conference lasting nearly three hours on the evening of the 22d, the republican members of the House adopted a resolution not to concur in the Senate amendments to the revenue bill which is the basis of the Senate tariff bill.

THEY REMONSTRATE.

Eastern importers and refiners of sugar are protesting vigorously against a confirmation of the commercial treaty with Mexico.

THE SPANISH MISSION.

John W. Foster of Indiana has been nominated by the President for minister to Madrid. Mr. Foster is a man of brilliant attainments, and has for some time been engaged in the practice of law in Washington. The nomination is supposed to have been made at the instance of Secretary Frothingham, with special reference to the naturalization and other questions pending between Spain and the United States, with which Mr. Foster's experience made him familiar. His mission is therefore regarded as of a temporary character. Mr. Foster will not sail for about two months, and will return as soon as the matters at issue are settled.

THE LOST JEWELS.

Nathan S. Bennett was arrested in New York on the 24th inst. on a charge of buying for \$2,000 \$14,000 worth of jewelry stolen from the rooms of ex-Minister to Christendom in Washington. The jewels are those sent from Peru by Mr. Christendom during his sojourn in that country.

PERRY IS ILL.

Senator Perry is confined to his room in the National hotel in Washington by a severe throat trouble, combined with insomnia. His illness was brought on by the series of anxieties to which he has so recently been subjected.

NEWS NOTES.

THE JEANETTE REPORT.

The report of inquiry in the case of the Jeanette has been submitted to the members of the court say that while the vessel was not especially adapted for arctic exploration, yet her condition on departure from San Francisco was good and satisfactory to the officers and crew. The chances of reaching Wrangle Island were sufficiently good to justify the command in attempting to reach it, and he would have been censurable had he not done so. In the management of the Jeanette up to the abandonment of the vessel Commander DeLong, in the judgment of the court, provided all measures to meet emergencies that prudence and foresight could suggest, and no blame attaches to him or any other officer for the loss of the vessel or the subsequent sufferings of the officers and men in trying to reach settlements on the coast. The report ignores the charges presented by Dr. Collins and DeLong as the doctor believed, in consequence of ill usage by DeLong. The report closes with commendations for nearly everybody who took part in the expedition.

FOR THE WOMEN.

The board of regents of the academy of pharmacy of Louisville, Ky., for the education of women as pharmacists has perfected arrangements for the opening of the academy on March 1. Five participants were entered in one day. It is expected that 50 will be present at the opening session. Among the donations received are a laboratory valued at \$5,000, the use of 18 acres of growing plants for botanical research, and the American Journal of Pharmacy. The faculty are: Prof. Thomas W. Tobin, chemistry; Prof. J. E. Barnim, pharmacy; Prof. P. F. Smith, materia medica; Prof. H. O. Cottrell, microscopy; Prof. Alfred Neuner, botany.

A HEAVY FAILURE.

The announcement was made late Saturday the 17th, that the great iron firm of John D.

Ayer & Sons, of Chicago had failed. This announcement created quite a sensation, as the failure of the firm was unexpected, and their sudden suspension wholly unexpected by the public. The firm began doing business in 1859, and had of late years been doing an immense business. Herbert C. Ayer, the head of the firm, owns \$900,000 of the capital stock of the Brown-Bonell company of Youngstown, O., which operates the largest rolling mills in the Mahoning valley and the largest sheet mill in the United States. H. C. Ayer is president of the company and owns a majority of the stock. The company also owns a number of blast furnaces, coal mines, iron mines and time quarries, employing some 4,000 men who will now be thrown out of work, though not recovered from the loss of the last summer. The amount of liabilities cannot now be ascertained, but it is very heavy, rumor placing them at \$2,000,000. The immediate cause of the failure is said to be the difficulty of the iron market.

BRADLEY DENIES IT.

This is the way Justice Bradley of the supreme court denied the rumor, that he was about to resign: "The first I ever heard of it, Noone but myself knows whether I ever thought of resigning, for I never spoke a word to anybody on the subject. No, all those rumors are sheer fictions, probably started to annoy me, or to annoy those in whose favor I am supposed to resign."

A DEADLY PANIC.

A fire broke out on the second floor of the school attached to the German Roman Catholic church in New York city, between A avenue and First avenue, on the afternoon of the 20th inst. The removal of the children from the upper stories began quietly enough, and was progressing rapidly, when one of the sisters in charge of a class of girls fainted. A panic immediately followed, and a deadly rush took place. The stairs broke, and the mass of struggling children was precipitated to the floor below, falling in a packed mass, one upon another, from four to five feet deep. Six children were at once taken out dead, and ten more died immediately after being rescued, making a total of 16 deaths. The scene in the class rooms and in the halls after the panic was indescribable. Torn books and clothing and broken school apparatus gave terrible evidence of the wild struggle of the children to escape from the burning school. The school is an adjunct of the Most Holy Redeemer, and is in charge of the Sisters of Notre Dame. Five hundred girls under 12 years of age, and 200 boys attend the school, and they were all in their classes when the panic occurred. A careful investigation shows that every rule and precaution for safety had been disregarded. In every one of the nine class rooms the doors opened inward, and there is only one door in each room for the egress of the doors from 80 to 85 children, and the doors are only two and a half feet wide. The stairs are very narrow. An actual measurement showed that the inward opening door came within 11 inches of the end nearest the benches, leaving hardly room to squeeze through. The sisters in charge did all in their power to get their charges safely out of the building, and had it not been for the unfortunate circumstance of the stairs fainting, and the subsequent panic, this fearful accident might have been avoided.

WILL HAVE MORE POWER.

Later reports from Rome say that the Catholic bishops in America are to have their power over the religious orders extended, that they are to have full control over the various Jesuit colleges, etc., privileges similar to those of the bishops of the same church in England.

GAIL HAMILTON IS TO HAVE AN OFFICE.

Gov. Butler of Mass., has offered the position of trustee of the state workhouse at Bridgewater to Miss Abigail Dodge, better known as Gail Hamilton, and it is understood that she will accept the position. While her work and sympathies have always been with the republicans, her selection is due to the suggestion of many influential democrats who are anxious to carry out the party platform endorsing the extension of suffrage to women. Miss Dodge will take the place made vacant by the resignation of Mrs. James Ticknor Fields, the widow of the publisher and litterateur.

THE OLDEST PRIEST.

Father Steve, the oldest Catholic priest in the United States, and one of the oldest in the world, died in St. Louis, Mo., on the 21st inst. He was the first priest to celebrate the Holy Sacrifice in Chicago.

NO MORE AID NEEDED.

A circular has been issued at Cincinnati stating that no further outside aid is needed there, and urging the charitable disposed to give their means to other cities.

THE FIRST SUIT.

The first suit arising out of the Newhall house disaster was filed on the morning of the 22d by the actor John Gilbert Donahoe. He claims \$20,000, with \$500 additional for medical expenses consequent upon his injuries incurred by leaping from the burning building.

SOLENN AND SAD.

The funeral of the unfortunate victims of the recent panic at the German Catholic school in New York took place on the morning of the 23d inst. The church was tastefully decorated, and the services were most impressive. While the coffins were being carried into the church by the undertakers most agonizing scenes were witnessed. The parents and relatives of the dead children had gathered and were uttering doleful cries. Fathers Heeslein, Vesell and Arend, with 30 acolytes, performed the solemn mass. As Father Heeslein ascended the altar 100 little girls dressed in white, and a number of black craps, knee at the communion steps, while another line of girls were ranged around the coffin. After the benediction Father Schaefer preached a sermon, and pater and aves were said for the repose of the dead, and then the coffin was reverently removed to the hearse and borne to the Calvary cemetery.

A MARKED DIFFERENCE.

A clause in the sundry civil appropriation bill fixes the compensation of the clerk of the supreme court at \$8,000 a year, and requires him to hand over all fees to the United States treasury. Heretofore he has been making some \$40,000 a year in fees.

A LAND SLIDE.

A section of McLean avenue, Cincinnati, 175 long, slipped into the water at Court street on the 22nd inst, letting down the southern railway track and cutting off communication with both passenger and freight depots. It happened shortly before the arrival of an incoming train.

GUILTY CAPTAINS.

The trial of Crafts, for participation in the celebrated Ashland murders, which has been in progress at Grayson, Ky., for several days, under the protection of the state troops, was ended on the 23d inst. The jury found the man "guilty of murder in the first degree."

CLEAR GRIT.

Before daylight on the morning of the 23d inst. over 50 residents of Evanston, in the suburbs of Chicago, armed themselves with crowbars and pick-axes and tore up several blocks of the track of the Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. A posse of police was sent to the scene and dispersed the mob with difficulty. The riot was instigated by property owners who claim that they have not been paid for the right of way.

PIOTS NEX.

Governor Butler has proclaimed April 5th as fast day, a special day for the ministers to fast with the flock, with the duty of warning and discourse upon political or other social topics.

WHO "NO." IS.

Gen. Macdona, charged with being the "No." of the Macdona conspiracy, an extreme Bonapartist and devotedly loyal, was managed to carry to the Empress Eugenie the announcement of the capture of the emperor by the Germans. He also spent some time in

San Francisco, where he was to wed a wealthy lady, but disappeared before the wedding day arrived.

MUTINOUS CONVICTS.

A dispatch received from Jefferson City, Mo., on the 23d inst. gives the following account of a mutinous outbreak in the penitentiary at that place. The convicts in the penitentiary had just returned to their shops from dinner when a preconcerted mutiny broke out in the harness shop of Jacob Strauss & Co. Four men seized Van Horn, foreman of the collar shop, and told him to keep quiet. Four men also seized Spiller, foreman of the harness shop, and striped him of his clothing. John B. Johnson, the ring-leader, a highway robber, under sentence of twelve years, ran into the department where the horse collars are stuffed and set a lot of loose straw on fire. In a moment the building with its three shops, harness, collar and whip, was in flames. Pandemonium prevailed. When the guards ran in with the hose they were met by the convicts, who cut the hose. Johnson made an effort to escape over the walls, but despite the fact that he had a knife and club, he was captured by Jesse Tolin and put in a dungeon. His companions also were confined in dark cells. The fire was got under control, but has completely destroyed Strauss & Co.'s harness shop, collar shop and whip factory. Loss \$100,000; the Greiner Boot & Shoe Company, loss, \$20,000; Messingh's Shoe Company, loss, \$30,000; State Weaving and State Machine Shop, loss, \$40,000; Excelsior Loom Factory, loss, \$30,000; total, with damage to minor State buildings, \$209,000.

A COLLISION.

Two freight trains on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne & Chicago Road collided at Spring Mills, O., on the 23d inst., badly wrecking both and killing the engineer, L. Graham, and fireman, J. Quiblan, both of Alliance. The balance of the crew escaped by jumping.

WORKING STRENGTH.

The work of pumping out the Diamond mine at Bradwood, Ill., is being carried on energetically, but the best that can be done the water can only be lowered about two feet per day. The water stood on the 24th inst. 45 feet below the surface. The relief fund has reached \$5,500.

THANKFUL PEOPLE.

Both Houses of the Montana Legislature have passed a unanimous vote of thanks to Gov. Crosby, General Sheridan and Senator Vest for the interest manifested by them in protecting the Yellowstone Park.

BITS OF NEWS.

Rev. Barnes, the "mountain evangelist," has gone to England.

The municipality of Rome has placed a tablet in the house occupied in 1850 by Prof. Morse, inventor of the telegraph. The tablet will be ceremoniously unveiled by resident Americans.

Grave charges are made against the warden of Sing Sing prison. A legislative committee are investigating the matter.

King Humbert of Italy has issued a declaration providing for the resumption of specie payment April 7.

Ann Gerry, daughter of Elbridge Gerry, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, died at New Haven, Conn., Saturday, aged 91.

There were over 2,000 applications for patents on electric devices last year.

Telegraph and telephone wires in London are to be placed under ground.

Mrs. S. R. Mutcham, the only remaining daughter of Jefferson, has been granted a pension of \$50 a month.

The Maine Senate has passed a constitutional prohibitory amendment.

Orders have been issued by the British government for the forfeiture of all copies of the Irish World of the 17th inst. on the ground that it contains articles inciting to violence.

Justice Hulabee, of Port Richmond, L. I., has inflicted the remarkable penalty of \$50 fine for drunkenness on John Doyle, a boy of 18 years. The astonished people of the village are trying to get the fine remitted.

Surveyor Morton, of San Francisco, recently seized \$15,000 worth of opium concealed in the water tank of the steamer City of Tokio. The only access to the tank is by way of the shaft well.

Mrs. Frank Leslie and a company of artists have started on a tour through the south in a special Pullman car, sketching and writing up the country as they go.

An Indiana journalist, after traversing the flooded section of the state, estimates the damage to property at \$3,155,000. Over 6,000 residences have been swept away or devastated, and 35,000 persons are dependent upon charity for food and clothing.

Americans in Rome celebrated Washington's birthday with a grand fête.

The payment of pensions by the government between now and July will amount to about \$57,000,000.

At the time of Marshall Jewell's death he was collecting material for a history of the Connecticut charter oak.

No contested election cases will be considered by the present congress.

All temperance and prohibition measures were killed in the New Jersey House of Representatives.

The New York calamity has set the authorities in other cities to inspecting the fire escape arrangements of public school buildings.

The revolt at Sing Sing prison is over.

All foreign goods intended for the Louisiana national industrial exposition are to be admitted free of duty.

Plenty of funds are to be forthcoming for the defense of the alleged murderers of Cavendish and Burke.

Lieut. Com. Goringe of the U. S. N. has resigned.

Washington's birthday was celebrated in London, Berlin and Rome.

Gladstone will return to England and parliament about the first of March.

The ice gorge at Alton, Ill., moved a few days since, doing about \$10,000 damages to a box factory. A raft of logs was carried down to St. Louis, where about 250,000 feet were recaptured and the rest went on its winding way down the Mississippi.

Barnum has petitioned the government to rent him 20 Pawnee braves for exhibition purposes.

The first through freight train from Montreal to Winnipeg over the Canada Pacific, left Montreal, on the 22d inst.

from the craps where he was buried and placed in a marble urn near the tomb of the Stuart-Bornes.

So far this year there has been a marked falling off in the number of immigrants arriving in this country as compared to the corresponding months last year.

Texas farmers are getting ready to plant their corn and cotton and say much larger crops will be put in than ever before. The cattle drive from that state for the season is estimated at 325,000 head.

By the will of a wealthy Boston lady Miss Anthony and Mrs. Blackwell receive \$30,000 each for their labors in behalf of woman's suffrage, and it is said will use the money promoting the cause.

Arthur has accepted the resignation of Lieut. Commander Goringe of the United States Navy.

A Visit to Wendell Phillips.

Chicago Advance.

A little plain house in a narrow street, whose unfashionable vicinity has been chiefly surrendered to city traffic, a painted doorway, a worn sill, admitting to a narrow, dingy hall and carpetless stairway, all these impressions followed rapidly before I was admitted to a reception room! Happily, no Mr. Phillips' study.

"He is in, and will see you shortly."

Meanwhile I have opportunity for a backward glance of memory, for placing my thought and my interest amid the scenes of the last generation. Nothing else was possible in that room. The furniture, books, ornaments, everything, barring the rich but neutral rug on the floor, suggests the past. A capacious old sofa, with faded plush cushions and Afghan speaks of infinite comfort. Two hospitable arm-chairs of carved mahogany proclaim their indifference to the upholsterer's art.

An elaborately carved table occupying the whole center of the room is piled with books, manuscripts, papers, reports. Other tables similarly laden are against the wall. On the mantel stands a bust of Elizabeth Fry, the tireless English philanthropist. Near by is another bust, that of Theodore Parker. Opposite the center table, on a small stand, is a statuette in plaster, the model submitted by Miss Ann Whitney when the construction of a certain statue for the Public Gardens was under consideration. This was conceded to be the best offered, but it was nevertheless declined in favor of a poorer, on the ground that "a woman could not make a statue."

Its subject is a seated figure, majestic, yet gentle; across the base is the name which I think the proudest in all Massachusetts annals—Charles Sumner.

Before Mr. Phillips entered began to know him. He spoke of ante-bellum days; of the time when he was mobbed in this his native city; of the insolent, even dangerous, reception accorded him in Cincinnati during the war, when after speaking an hour amid jeers and hisses and a running salute of eggs and missiles, the owner of the hall, fearing for his property, desired his withdrawal. He spoke of the co-workers of those days, nearly all of whom have passed away before him. Cheerfully, yet with a little pathos: "Well, we old abolitionists ought to die. It is time for us to die and give place to younger men. 'Are you writing any reminiscences of those days?' I ventured to inquire. 'No, I have not the time. It ought to be done, Garrison was the man to do it. He meant to, but he was always given to putting off things. At one time he took a retired study for the purpose, moved his books and papers into it, planning to work at the matter diligently, and never entered the room again.'"

I asked some questions about current political topics. He replied with a courteous interest, but not the enthusiasm with which he had previously spoken. "I have withdrawn from public life altogether for the last year and a half," he remarked. "What do you think of Gov. Butler?" A merry twinkling of the eye, and then, "I do not think that Butler can swallow Bunker Hill Monument." Most affectionately he spoke of the friends about him in the study, the faces that I have mentioned. I left with somewhat of the same reverence for him personally that I have always felt for his work.

How Gambetta Lost an Eye.

From the March Century.

His father, who had no provision of the boy's future celebrity, wanted to secure him against military service by keeping him an Italian. Immunity from soldiering was brought about, accidentally. As Gambetta was watching a knife-grinder operate on a wheel, the blade of a knife got detached from the handle and flew into the boy's eye and blinded it. He was very much puffed in consequence, and the mother was emboldened by her increased tenderness to insist upon Leon being sent to the Petit Seminaire of Montfaucon to receive a classical education. Her husband was an enemy to higher instruction and thought the communal school sufficient for a boy whose destiny was to be a provincial grocer.

Some of our city stores have been constantly annoyed by children coming to the door and asking for cards, empty boxes, and that sort of things. The clerks are, of course, down on the youngsters and the warfare never ends. The other day a little girl opened the store door and, sticking her head in, called out: "Say, mister, have you got any empty boxes?" "No," said the clerk not very politely. "Got any cards?" "No." "Got any almanacs?" "No." "Got any empty bottles?" "No." "Got any pictures?" "No." "Got any sense?" "No." "No."—yes—no—yes—you miserable little wretch, and the clerk flew out of the door, but the youngster was up the next alley making faces at him, and he came back madder than he had, been since his salary had been reduced.

LIKE A NOVEL.

The Story of a "Prominent Citizen" told an Atlanta Reporter.

Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

"In ante-war times there lived in Meriwether county a don't-care sort of a negro named Jack Wilson, who could neither read nor write. He had gained his livelihood by acting as a sort of director-general to famous horses in his neighborhood. Jack became attached to a servant girl who was owned by a man named Gates, one of the wealthiest men in Georgia, who owned thousands of acres of land, and with his family lived in lordly style. The servant girl was a bright mulatto, and Jack was a shade darker. They made a match of it, and were married under the order of things that existed in war times. At the same time Jack had a slave-time wife in Virginia, but she was as black as coal. When the war closed, and the slaves declared free, Jack took his Georgia wife to be his partner for life, and by living with her for a stated period he became his wife according to law. As soon as he was married Jack showed a sudden spirit of industry that astonished everybody. His careless habits were thrown aside, and he went to work with a will.

The wealthy Gates, his master, died, and the broad acres fell to the possession of the heirs. Jack still worked on the place, and was saving and careful. The Gates family had lost everything except their land. Hundreds of slaves were freed by the new order of things, and the vast and princely fortune was gone. The heirs could not adapt themselves to the situation. Finally pressed, they sold 50 acres of land to Jack; then they wanted more money, and Jack stood their security at the LaGrange bank, and when they were unable to pay he would take up the notes at bank and trade for a piece of the Gates plantation. He worked with a vengeance, and all his family worked. "Old man Jack became a noted and honored citizen of the county. He was industrious and prospered. In the meantime his old master's children continued to sell him parts of the old homestead. Finally he owned it all, and was rich. Three years ago he decided that it was his duty to provide for his old Virginia wife, so he sent for her, and she, with her children, came to him. She was given a house on the plantation, and is well provided for. Jack owns now the magnificent place of about 1,500 acres within three miles of White Sulphur Springs, in Meriwether county. He is sixty years old, and his children are settled around him, and all are contented and happy and industrious. He owns fifteen or sixteen mules, and is noted for keeping the best stock in the county. His credit at the LaGrange Bank is good, and he can borrow all the money he wants on his simple note of hand.

"How much is he worth?" "I should say about \$30,000, and every cent of it has been made since the war. It is a remarkable story of how a slave succeeds his master in the ownership of a vast landed estate. I passed the place a few months, and the Georgia wife came to the door and gave me a drink of water. Everything was neat and clean about the place, the yard was newly swept, the barns appeared filled, and in the lot I saw piles upon piles of mature carefully sheltered. It is a model plantation. Why, I have seen on Jack's place 150 acres of corn under one fence."

"Is he educating his children?" "Yes, although he can not read and write, he sees the advantage of an education, and is giving his children the benefit of schooling. The story is a true one, and shows what can be done right here in Georgia by pluck and industry. The old adage is true: 'There is more in the man than there is in the land.'"

A Wonderful Memory.

Boston Globe.

In came a gentleman and sat down and says to the man waiter, very nice and gentle: "Have you any nice Providence River oysters?" "Oh yes," says the waiter. "Real nice ones, now?" says the gentleman. "Why, certainly," says the waiter. "Well, I wish you would open for me a dozen, please." "All right, sir," says the waiter, and he was coming away. "Wait a bit," says the gentleman, "is the butter nice and sweet?" "We have some powerful fresh butter," says the waiter. "Do you have nice fresh milk?" says the gentleman. "Well, it's generally so considered," says the waiter. "Well, how are your crackers, nice and fresh?" says the gentleman. "Never had no fault found with our crackers," says the waiter. "Then, if you'll take and make me up a nice little stew, John, I'll be much to you," said the gentleman. "Then he let him go. When I saw him coming, I says to myself, says I: 'How on earth will that man remember all that ere?' But he marched right up to the pipe, and jest opened his mouth, and says: 'One's two,' and that was all.

A palladium sponge at 100 deg. completely absorbs hydrogen, Dr. W. Hempel has turned this discovery of his to account in separating hydrogen from a mixture of gases. Almost the exact calculated amount of the gas was recovered from a palladium sponge heated to 350 deg. This suggests a means of obtaining readily what may be called chemically pure hydrogen.

A Brooklyn girl has married "the living skeleton," weighing sixty-seven pounds, and now they are one bone and one flesh. He is the bone.—Oil City Blizzard.

Important Proclamation.

The Hon. Peter B. Howe is Sheriff of the City and County of New York. Recently in conversation with one of our reporters, Mrs. Howe proclaimed the following fact: "I consider St. Jacobs Oil an excellent remedy, and one that ought certainly to find its way into every household. Mrs. Howe always has a bottle of it there, and makes a family remedy of it."—New York Evening Telegram.

What we charitably forgive will be recompensed as well as what we charitably give.

Have you inflammatory sore throat, stiff joints, or lameness from any cause whatever? Have you rheumatic or other pains in any part of the body? If so use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is the most wonderful internal and external remedy known to medical science.

Inquirer:—What is the extreme penalty for bigamy? Two mothers-in-law.

We caution all persons not to buy the extra large packs of dust and ashes now put up by certain parties and called condiment powders. They are utterly worthless. Buy Sheridan's Laundry Condition Powders if you buy any; they are absolutely pure and immensely valuable.

Why is a pig with a twisted tail like the ghost in Hamlet? Because it could a tail unfold.

A Newspaper Editor.

O. M. Holcomb, of Bloomville, Ohio, rises to explain. "That terrible disease came on for twenty years; couldn't taste or smell, and hearing was falling. Thomas' Electric Oil cured me. These are facts voluntarily given, against a former prejudice of patent medicine."

All men are liberal, some to those who are in need, and others to themselves.

"Don't Hurry, Gentlemen."

Said a man on his way to be hanged, "there'll be no fun till I get there." We say to the dyspeptic, nervous and debilitated, don't hurry thoughtlessly for some remedy of doubtful merit, uncertain of relief, when you can get the druggists for one dollar Burdock's Blood Purifier almost sure to cure and certain to benefit.

Many a man has no genuine faith, who never in his life denied or doubted the gospel.

How Much Will it do?

How much of Thomas' Electric Oil is required to cure? Only a very little. A few drops will cure any kind of an ache, and but a trifle more is needed for sprains and lamenesses. Rheumatism is not so readily affected; an ounce and sometimes two ounces are required. No medicine, however, is so sure to cure with the same number of applications.

To educate the mind and let manners and heart run side by side, humanly with mildew.

Imagine for a moment the thousands upon thousands of bottles of Carboline, the deodorized petroleum hair renewer, annually sold, and the fact that not a single complaint has been received from all these thousands, and you may have some idea of its good qualities.

The parting gives me pain, as the man said when he had a troublesome tooth extracted.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

Arrest, Texas, Feb. 20th, 1880.

To Mr. J. W. Graham, Druggist:

Dear Sir:—My case was an acute form of bronchitis, and was of one and a half year's duration. I employed the best medical aid possible, but failed rapidly, until the doctors said I would die—that my case was incurable. Thrown upon my own resources, I got a bottle of Dr. W. H. Allen's Lung Balsam, and in six hours felt a decided relief. Now that the cough almost disappeared, I know that my chances of life are good for many years. I earnestly recommend the above to every sufferer of lung or throat disease.

C. G. LATHROP.

A wit being asked, on the failure of a bank, "Were you not upset?" replied: "No! I only lost my balance."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage Express and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and cabs at railroad for all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

When Fogg saw a train on the dress of an old lady, he remarked that it was behind time.

THE CON-DIVER OIL, made from selected rivers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure, and is the only one that has been taken to prefer to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the others in this market.

CHAMBERLAIN'S PAIN EXPELLER, and Rough Skin, cured by using Chamberlain's Ointment, made by Casswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Do not pick-picking, as in almost everything else, a man never succeeds until he gets his hand in.

Chrestien's efforts and efforts for gentlemen are easily washed, and do not require ironing.

When slander and falsehood are heaped to a person's tongue, the devil acts as coachman.

We hope we shall not be accused of exaggeration when we say we have received 1883 calendar.

STRAIGHTEN your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Here let my wife, what better could she do for her repose, and for her husband's peace?

Free of Charge.

A recent sample book free of charge containing humorous and sentimental songs, sung by Wizard of Comedy, and open air concerts. Having Wizard Oil Co. Chicago. On cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains, bruises, burns, scalds, ulcers, fever sores, inflammation of the kidneys, neuralgia, headache, toothache, sore throat, catarrh, hay fever, all inflammation and relieves various ailments of the human body. Druggists and agents, do not forget to use it. And you will find it a pain and a blessing.

A country debating society is nervously itself up to wrestle with the question: "When a woman and a mouse meet which is the most frightened?"—Oil City Derrick.

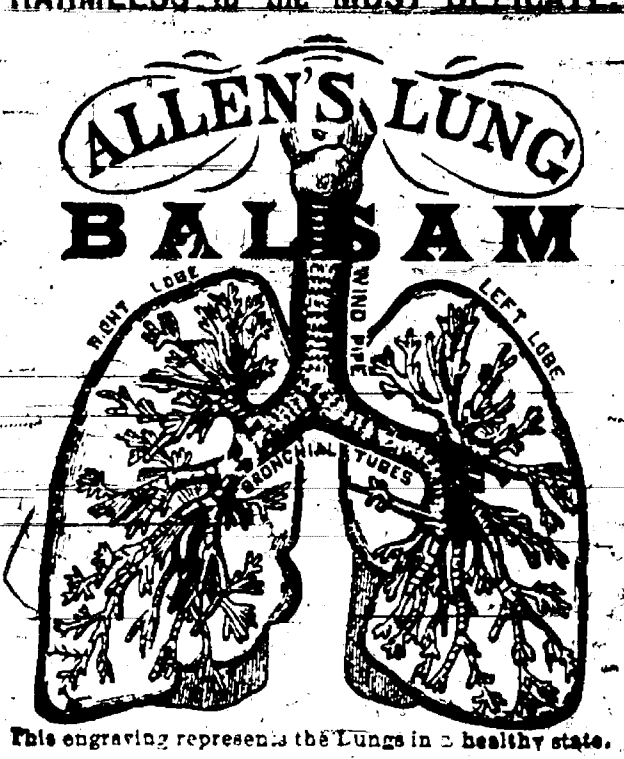
PATENTS

W. L. HANNA, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. Send for Circular.

HOBSON'S CHOICE.—The origin of the expression "Hobson's choice" is thus given in Addison's Spectator: Tobias Hobson was the first man in England that let out hackney horses. When a man came for a horse he was led into a stable, where there was a great choice, but he obliged him to take the horse which stood next to the stable door; so that every customer was alike well served according to his chance, from whence it became a proverb, when what ought to be your election was forced upon you, to say, "Hobson's choice."

A Cincinnati clergyman thought he would raise his own pork. So he bought five pigs and fattened them. Now that they are fit to kill he hesitates. He says they appear so much like his own children that he hasn't the heart to kill them. The pigs are in good luck, but what a commentary on the good parson's progeny.

STRICTLY PURE. HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, AND OTHER THROAT AND LUNG AFFECTIONS.

It Contains No Opium in Any Form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers, and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.

Caution: Call for Allen's Lung Balm, and show the above label without being deceived. As an Expectantant, It Has No Equal.

For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

A GOOD ACCIDENT POLICY

TO HAVE IT.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

It brings SPEEDY RELIEF in all cases of

SPRAINS AND BRUISES.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Sample worth 1 cent. Address: Stoughton & Co., Portland, Maine.

A SURE CURE for epilepsy fits in 1-4 hours. Free of cost. Dr. K. W. K. 814 Arsenal St., St. Louis, Mo.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and outfit free. Address: Dr. J. H. H. & Co., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN! you want to learn telegraphy in a short time, and to be sure of it, send for our Young Men's Guide, and you will find it all.

\$72 a week, \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address: True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Dyspepsia!

And the severest forms of indigestion. A sample of the above medicine will be sent free of cost, and their complete course, post free, five cents in stamps. By R. KING, Esq., STAFF SURGEON, ROYAL NAVY, ENGLAND, or to the

RICHARD KING, Box 88, Detroit, Mich.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

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ST. JACOBS OIL



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Directions in 12 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., B. S. A. Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

Manufactured by A. VOGLER & CO., B. S. A. Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

THE N.Y. Singer, \$20

With 25 sets of Attachments. Free

Warranted perfect. Light running

on test trial plan when ordered

Happy Home Organ, 4 sets

for \$12.50. Mechanical Sol

Also sent on test trial plan. Free

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PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1883

STOCKBRIDGE.

From the Sentinel.
Orman Clark was in town last night looking for a place to establish a meat market.

At a donation given Rev. Mr. Ferguson (Y. B.) on Tuesday(?) evening, at Fred Snyder's, in Waterloo tp., about 100 persons were present. The proceeds amounting to \$53.75.

Plainfield and Pinckney would put wires in their ears. Correct! Stockbridge would cheerfully aid a through line telephone, via Plainfield or Unadilla—the latter place being also desirous of extending its range of hearing.

FOWLERVILLE.

From the Review.

Joshua Dodge has rented the building occupied by J. D. Hamilton, and will use the same as an agricultural implement repository during the coming season.

The prospects at present are very good for our not only having one brick store on the Glenncorner, but a block of three, three stories high and an opera house above.

Herbert, a one-year-old son of Jacob Barry, died Feb. 17, of diphtheria, and Jane, a six-year-old daughter, died Feb. 20th inst., of the same disease.

BUSINESS LOTS FOR SALE.

I offer for sale 12 lots fronting on Main Street east of Howell Street, and 4 lots on Howell South of Main, for business purposes only. These lots are 22x122 feet in size, are very desirably located in the center of the village, and will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to
JAMES PEARSON, PINCKNEY, MICH.

NEW CASH STORE.

The new Drug and Grocery Store of

C. E. HOLLISTER

Is filled to its utmost capacity with

DRUGS,

Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Druggists' Sundries, Etc.

IN GROCERIES

We carry a full line of Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Spices ground and unground, Dried Fruits, Cigars and Tobacco of the choicest brands. We carry a choice line of roasted Coffees, and grind them in the store. We make a specialty of Teas. Give us a trial, and we will try and make it to the advantage of the citizens of Pinckney and vicinity to give up a share of their patronage.

Yours for the future,
C. E. HOLLISTER.

PINCKNEY
FLOURING & CUSTOM MILLS
GRIMES & JOHNSON, Proprietors,

With a view to making known to their old and new customers that they are now prepared to do better work of all kinds in their line of business than ever before. Their mills have been thoroughly re-estimated inside, repaired and improved outside, making it convenient for their customers. Good sheds for teams in connection with the Mills. They have now on hand over 800 bushels of dry, sound red and white wheat from which they make their best grade of flour, WARRANTED. They grind no grown or musty wheat except for customers—and then it is ground on separate stone and bolted through separate bolts. Those buying flour of them will get no grown or musty flour. Those bringing upsets of good dry, sound wheat get good flour, and those bringing grown or musty wheat must expect flour from the same. They also have separate bolts for buckwheat. Corn shelled with one of Hutchinson's new improved Dustless Iron Corn Shellers, without extra charge. They pay cash for all kinds of grain. All persons having unsettled accounts with them at the mill, are requested to call and pay the same.

Desirable lots for sale.

A few desirable business lots for sale at reasonable prices. Enquire of
CHRISTIAN BROWN,

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

The finest residence in the village of Pinckney, on Howell and Main St. For sale cheap. For particulars address
W. H. CAFFERY, East Saginaw, Mich.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

I offer for sale, on easy terms, the following property: House and lot, small shop, office building and other property in Pinckney. Also farm of 136 acres (the improved), adjoining the village, and interest in improved water power formerly used for the Keeyes mill. For prices, terms, etc., apply to or address
F. G. ROWE, PINCKNEY.

FARM FOR SALE.

A fine farm of 140 acres, 30 acres of good timber, a good large house, two good basement barns, good orchard, eighty rods from schoolhouse, 4 1/2 miles northwest of Pinckney and 3 miles north of Grand Trunk extension. It is all well fenced and under good cultivation.
JOHN LAXIN, PINCKNEY.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm containing 80 acres, 65 acres plough ground, balance meadow and timber; good buildings and orchard, well fenced etc. Situated 3 1/2 miles north of Pinckney, and 1/2 miles S. W. of Chubb's Corners.
M. L. HINCHEY, Chubb's Corners, Mich.

HOTEL FOR SALE OR RENT.

The Globe Hotel at Pinckney, partly furnished, with accommodations for 75 guests, and now doing a splendid business. Has ball room, also billiard hall and wine cellar. In summer Barn to accommodate 20 horses. Will be sold on any reasonable terms. Or for rent from April 15th. Parties wishing to purchase or rent will apply to F. Reason.
PINCKNEY, MICH.

"THE BEE HIVE"

IS NOW FILLED WITH

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF THE LATEST

AND MOST ELEGANT STYLES OF

BOOTS & SHOES,

RUBBERS ETC.

which we are offering at the lowest possible prices. No one who wishes to buy a really first class article in this line can afford to pass us by.

W. B. HOFF,

West of the Globe Hotel, Main Street,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

Ready pay customers will consult their own interest by giving me a call.

E. A. MANN.

"GENTLE SPRING"

Is soon to be here, and

SIGLER BROS. GROCERIES,

Are prepared to meet the demand for

WALL PAPERS,

Having received upwards of 3000 rolls, in all the latest designs for 1883. We have Brown, Buff and White blanks, French Flats, Satins, Bronzes in plain, with color, embossed and gold blotch.

ENGLISH KALSOMINE AND ALABASTINE,

ALL SHADES AND COLORS.

We have the best line of Window Shades ever brought to Pinckney, ranging in price from 8 cents to \$2 each. These goods were bought for cash, and we can and will give you lowest prices. Come and see us.

SIGLER BROS.

Cor. Main and Howell Streets.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

WE STILL LIVE.

Notwithstanding the many attractions advertised by other dealers,

L. E. RICHARDS & CO'S STORE

-IS-

STILL IN THE SAME PLACE

AND AS BUSY AS EVER.

BEAR IN MIND, it is the only place where you can get

THE VERY BEST GOODS

AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

And the only place in town where you can get the best Teas, Coffees, Sugars and Groceries of all kinds, always alike and at Rock bottom prices.

COR. MAIN & MILL STREETS

PINCKNEY, MICH.

TO THE TRADE!

We are always willing to give prices, therefore do not hesitate to call. We can and will guarantee to sell you goods cheaper than any other place in town. We mean business, and will convince you.

BEST EXTRA YELLOW SUGAR, AT 8 CENT
BEST COFFEE A SUGAR, AT 9 CENT
BEST GRANULATED SUGAR, AT 10 CENT

All other Groceries are sold (by us) in same proportion.

OUR LINE OF

FRESH AND SALTED FISH

Is larger than any ever brought to Pinckney. We have just received a line

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which we will sell at prices that will astonish you. Do not wait but come and see us immediately. Special prices that cannot be beaten given in

DRY GOODS.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

WALL PAPERS SOLD AT NEW YORK PRICE

TEEPLE & CADWELL,

At the old store one door east of Mann's Brick, with a good stock of

general

HARDWARE,

STOVES, TINWARE, PAINTS,

OILS AND VARNISHES A SPECIALTY

Also exclusive agents for the sale of

GALE PLOUGH AND REPAIRS

ALFRED WISE'S LANSING DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS AT FACTORY PRICES.

PERKINS WIND MILLS, AND

DRIVE WELLS

Put up cheap for cash.

GO TO WHEELER,

AT THE POSTOFFICE,

to get your

GROCERIES,

BEST FIFTY CENT TEA,

BEST FORTY CENT TEA,

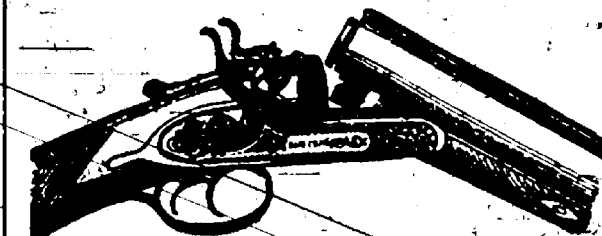
BEST EIGHTEEN CENT COFFEE.

All kinds of Groceries, Tobacco, and Cigars.

Zeptyre, Germantown Yarn, Notions,

Will be sold cheap for cash,

C. A. WHEELER



J. H. BARTON,

GUNSMITH AND JEWELER,

and Dealer in English and American

BRECH AND MUZZLE LOADING

SHOT GUNS & RIFLES.

Revolvers, cartridges and ammunition of all

kinds; also a full line of fishing tackle, pocket

cutlery, Wade and Butcher Razors, razor-strops,

knives and brushes.

MUSICAL GOODS.

A full line of optical goods, sewing machine

needles and oil, eight-day and thirty-hour clocks,

gold, silver, and nickel watches, best rolled plate

vest chains and charms, necklaces, lockets, bracelets,

slieve buttons, solid gold filled rings.

All kinds repairing on guns and jewelry

as low as good work can be done.

Give me a call.

WEST MAIN ST. PINCKNEY, MICH.

CHRISTIAN BROWN,

BLACKSMITH

All kinds of custom work, and general

repairing, including

HORSE SHOEING.

Shop back of Mann's Block, PINCKNEY.

WM. DOLAN,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

OYSTERS, CANNED GOODS, Etc.

Prices always reasonable.

West Main St.

PINCKNEY

SYKES & SON.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE

CARRIAGE

AND

SLEIGHS.

We keep on hand a first class assortment of sleighs, including the leading styles of the year, and at a low price.

SYKES & SON, Pinckney.

JAMES MARKEY

NOTARY PUBLIC,

And Dealer in

FARM MACHINERY

ALSO INSURANCE AGENT.

PINCKNEY,

MICHIGAN

C. N. PLIMPTON,

UNDERTAKER

AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE.

Picture Framing, Repairing, Upholstering, Etc.

WEST MAIN STREET,

PINCKNEY

MICHIGAN.