

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1883.

NO. 18.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

JEROME WINCHELL, PUBLISHER.

ISSUED THURSDAYS.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Transient advertisements, 25 cents per inch for first insertion and ten cents per inch for each subsequent insertion. Local notices, 5 cents per line for each insertion. Special rates for regular advertisements by the year or quarter.

PINCKNEY VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock. Also each alternate Sunday evening at 7½ o'clock. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Class meeting following the Sunday School.

Rev. F. E. Pearce, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Services each Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock. Sunday School at 11½. Also each alternate Sabbath at 7½ P. M. Strangers especially are invited to attend our services. Cultures will be in waiting to assist those unfamiliar with the pews.

Rev. K. H. Crane, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

W. C. T. U.—Meets on second Saturday of each month.

Mrs. Dr. Sigler, Secretary.

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

Mrs. S. A. Nye, President.

BY VA. FLEET, Cor. Sec.

K. O. T. M.—Livingston Tent, No. 285, meets at Masonic Hall the first Friday evening on or before the full of the moon in each month.

F. A. Sigler, Com.

MASSONIC.—Livingston Lodge, No. 76, meets at Masonic Hall, Magna's Block, Tuesday evening on or before the full of the moon in each month.

C. D. VanWinkle, W. M.

C. V. VanWinkle, Rec. 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.,
HOMEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Mann's Block,
PINCKNEY.

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,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

B. RICHARDS & CO.,
NEWSDEALERS,
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,
Dealers in Tobacco and Cigars, Musical and Optical Goods, Clocks, Jewelry, 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.

CALL BY TELEPHONE
AT SIGLER-BRO'S DRUG STORE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

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

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

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

HUGH CLARK,
MANUFACTURER OF
FIRST CLASS HARNESS, ETC.
Repairing a specialty. All work warranted to be as represented. Give me a call.
AT THE OLD STAND,
PINCKNEY MICH.

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 Hardware.

J. E. LAVEY,
CARPENTER & BUILDER.

Will furnish plans and specifications. Leave orders at M. Dolan's grocery—Pinckney.

MRS. CHARLOTTE SMITH,
HAIR DRESSER.

Switches, waves, and all kinds of hair work done to order in the very best manner, at reasonable prices. At residence, West Main St., Pinckney.

DON'T GO TO HOWELL OR DEXTER
FOR JEWELRY!

All Watches cleaned and warranted, (on written guaranty) for,
New main springs,
Crystals,
Good American Watches, 50 case cases,
Spectacles from 10 cents upward.
All other goods equally low prices, at
J. T. GOULD'S,
With Wm. Dolan & Co., Pinckney.

INSURE

In the old reliable
HOME FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
OF NEW YORK.

Largest and leading American Insurance Co., devoted to entirely to fire business.

CASH ASSETS, \$7,208,489
Losses paid over, \$32,000,000

For full particulars inquire of
W. P. VAN WINKLE,
Pinckney, Michigan.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

DRESS MAKING.

I shall be prepared to do dress and cloak making in all the latest styles after Monday May 20th, please bear this in mind and give me a call, my rooms will be found over the new Hardware.

Mrs. Frank L. Brown.

I. S. P. JOHNSON, agent for the genuine Singer Sewing Machine. Special attention given to adjusting and repairing all kinds of Machines. Needles, oil and other supplies always on hand. At residence, Pinckney, Mich.

MONEY TO LOAN

at easy rates, in sums of \$1,000, and upwards, on real estate security. Inquire of
Jas. T. Eamans.

Sanford's Inks—black, red, blue, green, orange, purple, etc.—also writing fluid and mullage, full stock at Winchell's Drug Store.

Marshall's Catarrh Cure at Winchell's Drug Store.

The well known trotting stallion Mambrino Rattler will be found at the proprietor's stables, 5 miles west of Pinckney, during the season of 1883. Terms twelve dollars for season, twenty dollars to insure. Season money paid at time of service. ALBERT WILSON.

Warner's Safe Kidney & Liver Cure at Winchell's Drug Store.

Fine stationery at Winchell's Drug store.

All the leading patent medicines at Winchell's Drug Store.

Ayer's Hair Vigor at Winchell's Drug Store.

Notice new plan for the circulating library. Books at 5 cts. where retained for one week only—10 cts. for two weeks, as heretofore.

Fine perfumes at Winchell's Drug Store.

The celebrated horse, "Erin Go Bragh," owned by G. S. May, of Unadilla, will be found at the stables of Horace Fick, on the Freeman Webb farm near Pinckney, every Wednesday, during the season. Farmers interested in the breeding of fine horses will do well to call and see him.

THE NEW HERO FOR 1883.

Farmers call and see this splendid reaper at Markey's, also the new Hopkins mower. Don't fail to see and examine those beautiful machines before giving your order for a machine. Every one fully warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no sale.

Jas. Markey, Agent.

Are you insured if not call and get a policy in the Sun Fire without further delay. Jas. Markey, Ag't.

The large basement room at the Monitor House is offered for rent. It is well lighted and in first class shape for business. Apply to F. Reason.

Blackberry cordial—Kermott's and other brands—at Winchell's Drug Store.

If you have a favorite receipt for family medicine of any sort call at Winchell's Drug Store and have it put up from fresh, pure drugs, at a reasonable price.

Those receiving their papers with a red X over this paragraph, will please notice that their subscription expires with next number. A blue X signifies that the time has expired, and that, in accordance with our rules, the paper will be discontinued until subscription is renewed.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

Paymaster Fountain, of the Air Line Railway, is expected in town to-day.

The P. C. B. have secured a band room over M. Dolan's grocery store.

Mr. McIntyre is getting his brick-yard ready for a "baking."

The new roof of the M. E. church approaches completion.

The "Beebe Store" will have a new roof, and be otherwise improved.

Mr. E. A. Allen is preparing to put up the front of his Howell street building.

Mr. Frank Judson, of Judson Bros., the Brighton druggists, was in town yesterday.

Mr. F. W. Burgess, and son, formerly of the Pinckney hotel, were in town yesterday.

Mr. J. S. Lavey has just finished up Thos. Dunn's new residence, and David Bennett is painting it.

Miss Maggie Mercer, of Hartland, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. K. H. Crane.

Dr. Haze announces that he is now ready to sell business or residence lots cheap—for cash, "corn," or credit.

Mr. John Haze, father of Dr. C. W. Haze, has come to Lansing to spend a few weeks with relatives.

The Pinckney flouring mills are doing a rushing business now, the demand for their flour taxing them to their utmost capacity.

Mr. W. H. Caffrey, of East Saginaw, was in town yesterday, and sold his Main Street residence property to Geo. Reason, who will take possession September next.

The village pound will be completed in a few days—after which all stock (horses, cattle, etc.) may be expected to find their way into that enclosure, under care of the village marshal.

Temperance Societies wishing speakers for Sunday afternoon meetings during the summer, can be supplied by addressing A. R. Crittenden, Howell, who has been specially appointed to look after that work.

A New York man has just been fined \$300 for cutting off a cat's tail—and the cat was an intruder too. If he had only killed a man his fine would have been lighter.

Mr. J. T. Eamans has the contract to furnish poles and square timber for 13 bridges on the Air Line road. He has engaged a portable saw mill to saw the timber off about 50 acres of oak land, and will purchase the remainder of the material in the neighborhood.

Rev. K. H. Crane will be absent Sunday next, attending the State Congregational Association. The M. E. and the Congregational societies will on this account have union service at the Cong'l church, Rev. F. E. Pearce officiating, both morning and evening.

Since "mineral springs" are in fashion it might be well to mention that Pinckney has one, water from which smells as badly and tastes as strongly of "chemicals" as any of 'em. It is a "living spring," but our people don't think much of it, because they didn't have to bore 600 feet to find it, as "Ypsi" did.

HANDSOME cards of invitation have been issued for an opening party at the Monitor Hotel, on Thursday evening next, May 24th. The house has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout, and Mr. Barnard will leave nothing undone which can in any way contribute to the enjoyment of those who patronize him on this occasion. A very large attendance is anticipated.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE are shipping butter to Dakota, and inform us that they have a contract for all they can supply. At first thought this would seem like "shipping coals to Newcastle," but when it is known that the tide of emigration to that Territory is simply enormous, the demand for food supply from the East can be better understood.

Miss Lu. Haze has been the guest of Ypsilanti friends for a few days past.

LINDEN has a club for the suppression "slang." Are they "dudes?"

Mr. S. N. Whitcomb has put a new roof on his dwelling.

VERNE RICHARDS was at Detroit, Friday last, buying goods.

Mr. John Jackson is having his residence painted and otherwise improved.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hollister spent several days, this week, with friends at Napoleon.

Mr. L. D. ALLEY and family, of Dexter, spent Sunday with friends in this village.

CHARLES PLIMPTON has several men at work on the new village lock-up, it will be ready for use in a few days.

A row of willows have been planted on the upper side of the mill dam, and if they grow will form quite a hedge in due time.

NEARLY as we can learn, about one ton of butter was taken in by our merchants Saturday last. Eggs in proportion.

One of the railroad men at the deep cut east of town was quite seriously injured the other day, being squeezed between two of the dump cars.

Mr. W. B. RAYNE returned from Oakland Co., first of the week, bringing with him a carriage horse, for use in his business.

If 26 bees make a swarm, Ans. Campbell bought a swarm of bees, the other day. How much apiece do you pay for bees, any how, Ans?

Mr. D. Baker is preparing to build a residence on his lots lately purchased of Dr. Haze, cor. of Unadilla and Webster Streets.

FOURTEEN sheep belonging to Mr. F. A. Barton of Unadilla, sheared 174 lbs. of wool—making a very good average for the flock.

Jimmie Allen was in town Sunday last. He is now a student at the Telegraphic College, Ann Arbor, and expects to be a full fledged operator in a few months.

Pinckney, though only in embryo, has three lawyers.—South Lyon Picket.

"Only in embryo" is very good—but Pinckney hasn't three lawyers just yet, not that anybody knows of, we guess.

Will "Memorial" or "Decoration" day be observed at Pinckney this year? We understand there are a number of soldier's graves in the cemetery here. Those who gave their lives for the defence of our country, are worthy of all honor.

Though Pinckney is not a railroad town just yet, we notice that a higher price is being paid here now (in cash) for butter and eggs than is offered at neighboring railroad towns. And many kinds of merchandise is being sold cheaper here, too.

SUNDAY next, May 20th, the Methodist and Congregational Sunday Schools will unite in a "song service" at the Congregational Church, immediately after the morning sermon. The usual lesson exercises will be dispensed with, and instead will be a brief paper by Prof. Reed, followed by a short address from Rev. F. E. Pearce—the remainder of the programme to be mainly of a musical character. All are cordially invited.

PINCKNEY's newest business firm is composed of Will. D. Lakin (for several years past with Westminster & O'Hearn, of Howell) and Geo. W. Sykes, of Pinckney. Both are young and wide-awake business men, widely and favorably known in the community. They are now in the city purchasing goods and will open up next week, at the "Beebe store," with a carefully selected stock of dry goods, groceries, etc. We join with their many other friends in wishing the new firm a well deserved prosperity.

The Pinckney Cornet Band is composed as follows:

Geo. Sigler, Drum Major.

C. P. Sykes, Leader, Eb.

G. W. Sykes, Solo Bb.

A. T. Mann, 1st Bb.

L. W. Reeves, 2nd Bb.

Chas. Teeple, 3rd Bb.

Horace Fick, Solo Alto.

C. E. Hollister, 1st Alto.

Dell Griffith, 2nd Alto.

Frank LaRue, 1st Tenor.

H. A. Isham, 2nd Tenor.

Frank Isham, Baritone.

Chas. Henry, Eb. Bass.

J. H. Barton, Bb. Bass.

James Allen, Tenor Drum.

G. W. Hoff, Bass Drum.

It will be remembered that the boys have recently clothed themselves with handsome new uniforms and they are ready for business calls, at home or abroad.

An extension of the Toledo and Ann Arbor Railroad to some point on the Lake Michigan shore has been for some time in contemplation and various points are working hard to secure the location of the line. It is quite generally conceded that there is a fair prospect that this extension can be secured by way of Dexter, Birkett, etc.

It has been the opinion of many that two branches would be built, one striking Owosso, and the other making Lansing its objective point. In any event, if the road is built through Livingston county, it would be well for the interests of Pinckney to secure it, and with this in view, an informal meeting was held, Friday evening last, at E. A. Mann's store, and a committee appointed to meet Gov. Ashley at any point he may designate, and also to confer with delegates from other towns in reference to the matter. A committee was also appointed to present the cause to the people of Pinckney and vicinity and to ascertain what encouragement could be given to such an enterprise. As yet no overtures have been made by the projectors of the line, to any towns in this immediate vicinity, but further developments will be, anxiously awaited, and Pinckney may be depended upon to look well to her interests when an opportunity is offered to "show her hand."

Common Council Proceedings.

PINCKNEY, MICH., May 14, 1883.

Council convened and was called to order by President Grimes. Present: Trustees Haze, Rose, Jackson, Richards, Mann and Sykes.

On motion, the council voted by ballot on the amount of bonds for saloons. The amount of bond was placed at \$6,000.00.

On motion, Council adjourned for one week—to meet at 8 o'clock sharp.

F. A. SIGLER, Clerk.

The Lime-Kiln Club.

The Secretary announced the following inquiry from Union Springs, Ala.:

"What do you think of a colored man who keeps thirteen dogs around his cabin, and lets his wife go barefoot all winter? There is exactly such a case in this neighborhood."

"At first sight one may call it a case of brutality," replied the President, "but de mo' he looks at it de mo' he don't know. Mebbe dar am no market for dogs in dat locality dis winter, an' dat cull'd man can't sell, if he wants to. An' den some wimin an' mighty onartin'."

Some one would hold cotton in kid shoes, an' Ize seen 'em go bar'fud de y'ar 'round to gin deir feet a chance to grow. It's jist as a family feels about it. Some prefer shoes to dogs, an' agin some doan make no count of dress, in case dey kin have three dogs under each bed in de house an' half a dozen waitin' at de back doah for orders. If dat man was a member of dis club I shouldn't feel authorized to reprimand him until arter consultin' his wife."

Suppressing Her Giggling.

It is a singular fact that some people find it very difficult to be serious and solemn in churches and at funerals, and at other places and occasions, when propriety demands a subdued expression of countenance. Mrs. Milo Stephens, an Austin lady, is just that kind of person.

Whenever she attends a funeral she gets a giggling fit, and brings disgrace on herself and confusion on everybody. Not long since, accompanied by her husband, Col. Milo Stephens, she attended the last obsequies of a prominent Texas official, having solemnly promised not to emit a single giggle until she got back home, but she was hardly in the house of mourning before she saw something to excite her risibility.

"For Heaven's sake, Mirandy, wait until the funeral is over before you begin your infernal giggling." He! he! he!" giggled Mrs. Stephens. "Think of something serious. Think of your uncle whom Governor Roberts refused to pardon out of the penitentiary."

The only response was a partially-suppressed giggle that attracted the attention of nearly everybody in the room.

"I hope none of the children will go near the cistern while we are away, as I left the trap-door open," whispered poor Col. Stephens in despair. The only response was another suppressed spasm of laughter. Finally a happy thought struck Col. Stephens. He whispered in her ear, "The milliner on Austin avenue told me to tell you that she could not get your bonnet trimmed in time for you to wear it on Sunday."

The look of unutterable woe with which she responded scared him. During the rest of the funeral ceremonies strangers who were present supposed Mrs. Milo Stephens was the widow, such an appropriately sad expression was there on her countenance. She even shed tears.

Texas Sayings.

OVER twelve hundred tourists have thus far visited Yosemite this summer, via Madera.

Pinckney Dispatch.

JEROME WINCHELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice, Pinckney, as 2d class matter.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Allen Storey, a young man aged 22 years living about four miles southwest of Saranac, committed suicide by shooting himself through the heart with a revolver. On his person was found a letter to his parents, in which he stated that in the future they would know the cause of his act.

Chas. L. Munson, a young man of Paw Paw committed suicide on Sunday May 6. He was at the time sitting in the parlor with Miss Rose Davey, daughter of Joseph Davey, carpenter, when, without a word of warning or explanation, he drew a revolver and blew out his brains. The affair creates the intensest excitement. Mr. Munson was highly esteemed and leaves a widowed mother.

A young man named John Corlinton, a switchman on the D. G. H. & M. railroad in Grand Rapids, has run over and had both legs taken off. His father lives in Canada.

A child with a double jaw has been born at Grand Rapids.

The saloonists of Middleville, Barry county, have closed up, on account of the new bond requirement.

A few days ago a freight car, loaded with farming implements and household goods belonging to a Montcalm county man who was moving to Minnesota, caught fire at Pottsville, Eaton county, on the C. & G. T. R. R., and was entirely consumed with the contents. Loss, about \$1,400.

Albert F. Lathrop, a blacksmith employed at Bement's plow works in Lansing, has been arraigned on complaint of Mrs. Lucinda Lathrop, charged with bigamy. Her story is that they were married at Indianapolis March 4, 1879. After residing in Pontiac, Mich., for six months, they moved to Bowling Green, O. He left the latter place about a year and a half ago and she has not heard from him in a year. It appears that while they resided at Pontiac, they formed the acquaintance of Miss V. H. Ripley, daughter of John Ripley, a highly respected resident of that section. On leaving Ohio Lathrop made his way back to Pontiac, and renewed his acquaintance with Miss Ripley, and represented to her that his first wife had died in Ohio over a year previous. Matters proceeded until they were married at Grand Rapids July 19 last. They have resided in Lansing since last November, during nearly all of which time wife No. 2 has been very ill and dependent upon her good neighbors for care. Not a shadow of suspicion is attached to her by those acquainted with the circumstances. Lathrop claims that the marriage with the first wife is illegal and that the story is but partly true. He waived examination and in default of bail was committed for trial at the circuit court.

The effort to reach the bodies of the seven men recently buried by the caving in of the Keel Ridge mine, upon peninsula, has been abandoned as dangerous.

Business is dull in the upper peninsula mining regions, but explorations are being carried on as never before. The mines are being worked, but mostly with small forces.

A while ago a Montcalm county man caught the Dakota fever and went, taking with him three cars of stock and goods, and leaving behind a small multitude of "unfortunate" ones who were sorry they "couldn't go too." But the Montcalm county man has returned, and with about 40 per cent. less stock than he took, the stock having died by the way side and many of the goods having been lost.

The latest swindle dodge. Two strangers, apparently, meet at a farmer's house, manage to stay over night if they can and make a trade before they leave in the morning, in which the farmer's name is wanted as a witness to the contract, which afterwards turns up as a promissory note fixed up in a suit satisfactory to the sharps.

Representative Rose of Clinton, is the only member of the House who has not introduced a bill at the present session.

Fire destroyed the residence of Lyman Haviland, of Palmyra Township, Lenawee county. The occupants of the house were four children, the oldest a girl of 13 years, who is badly, and it is feared, fatally burned. Her report is that she fell asleep while reading a paper by the light, and awoke only to find her clothes ablaze and the house on fire. She rushed screaming out doors, and her cries awoke neighbors who hurried to her rescue. The poor girl was terribly burned and her condition excites the pity of all. The baby, a child over a year old, was rescued by a brother only about 9. Mr. and Mrs. Haviland had gone out to a neighbor's for a call. Their loss was heavy as there was no insurance.

The eighth annual reunion of the Loomis Battery Association will be held at Coldwater on Wednesday, May 30.

Grand Rapids has the largest Baptist church society in the state, having a membership of between 600 and 700 people.

Dr. Donald McLean has been appointed surgeon-in-chief of the Michigan Central R. R. company, vice Dr. D. O. Farrand, deceased.

Stephen H. Preston of Marshall, was stricken with heart disease a few days ago, and died in a few minutes, aged 73. He was the first prosecuting attorney chosen in Calhoun county, and was for years a prominent politician and stump speaker, and was well and favorably known in Calhoun county.

The saw and planing mill at Vermontville, twelve miles northwest of Charlotte, owned by P. O. Grimes & Co., burned to the ground a few days ago. There were only two persons in the building at the time, one of the owners, Park Grimes, and Cassius Ide. Both perished in the flames. The bodies when recovered were burned to a crisp and almost unrecognizable. The fire caught in the planing room amongst the shavings. Loss on mill about \$10,000, no insurance. Mr. Grimes was one of the best known citizens of Vermontville and leaves many friends to mourn his loss. Mr. Ide is a young man. His home is at Hastings, but he has been working for the firm for some time. He leaves a mother and three sisters almost dependent on him for support.

The state band tournament will be held in Detroit June 5 and 6.

The Chicago, Saginaw & Canada railroad, which has been in litigation for the past six or seven years, was sold in Grand Rapids at auction a few days ago by Master in Chancery Hinesill under a mortgage foreclosure. The road was bid in by John R. Elwell, the purchase price being \$400,000. It is understood the purchase is made in the interest of the Detroit, Lansing & Northern company, and that the road will be extended west to Howard City, connecting with the G. B. & I. road.

The bank of Townsend, North & Son of Vassar, was broken into, the safe blown open, and something over \$4,000 taken. Frank L. Fales, who rooms above, was held under revolvers while they did the job.

A lady at Manistique, Schoolcraft county, played a grave joke on the village undertaker the other day. She arranged herself in a shroud, like white and a mask, and, calling on him, said she wanted another coffin, as the one he furnished her three years ago was played out. In digging a well at Manchester, recently, several pieces of coal were found at a depth of 20 feet. Good chance for some one to test the matter and make a fortune.

An assassin at Kalamazoo struck Lansing about half-past one Thursday, May 10.

Although it did not last over two minutes, it was a thing decidedly lively. It traveled from south to north, and back, and forth, and smoke-stacks and all similar objects were scattered in every direction. The roof of an unfinished steeple of the M. E. Church was raised bodily, carried over 500 feet and landed in front of the opera-house, causing two teams to run away. Large piles of plaster, glass and hardware stores of J. H. State, and in Barker & Parker's grocery were blown to and entirely demolished. Baggage were overturned, and a lady crossing Capitol Square was raised from her feet and carried ten feet. A large cart was carried nearly a block, lifted over a fence and brought up against the side of a dwelling house, tearing a large hole in the siding. Trees were uprooted, and the damage will be considerable.

Dr. A. F. Whelan of Hillsdale, was elected president of the state medical society at the recent convention of that association in Kalamazoo.

The Case liquor bill, allowing saloons to be kept open on holidays, and allowing lighter penalties for infraction of the law, have both been defeated.

The "local option" bill which the legislature has given to the people of Michigan, gives 95 villages (or almost one-half of the villages of the state) the right "to suppress saloons for the sale of intoxicating liquors."

The total number of arrests during the past year at Grand Rapids was 1,592, of which number 1,443 were tried under the city ordinances and 149 were tried under the statutes. The total amount of fines and costs paid by said persons is \$7,533 09.

Rev. Thomas Stalker, a Methodist preacher at Port Huron, wants \$5,000 for a little building he received on the Grand Trunk railway.

John N. Foster of Ludington, formerly assistant superintendent of the state reform school, has been appointed superintendent of the state public school for dependent children at Coldwater, vice Lyness H. Allen, who has resigned to engage in private business at Toledo, Ohio. Miss Sarah D. Parsons, late of the girls' college, has been appointed matron, vice Mrs. Allen, resigned.

Gov. Begole has signed the bill to hold the nighthawk county circuit court in Lansing. The people of that city are very much pleased over the matter.

Gov. Begole has received a badly spelled, handwritten letter from "Convict 105, W. L. Smith" of the Jackson State Prison, setting forth that in 1872 the storesaid prisoner voluntarily went to Sheriff Codd, of Wayne county, declaring that he had obstructed a railroad track with timber, pleaded guilty to such a charge, and was sentenced by Judge Pugh to twenty-five years in prison. "Convict 105" says his misdeeds were purely hypothetical, that there was no proof of them nor could there be, his motive in confessing being a wish to get to prison where he could avail himself of books and in the acquisition of his cell study and become great. This singular epistle prompted Maj. Stevenson to reply in kind, politely suggesting that a course of eleven years in prison does not appear to have sufficiently improved him in scholarship and that he might profitably continue there some additional time time before graduation.

Herman Klimer, a German aged 29, unmarried, was killed in the 280 foot level of the Lake Superior Herminette mine, by a piece of falling ore. His back was broken.

On Wednesday, May 23, Senator Palmer will give a reception to the members of the legislature at his residence in Detroit.

John W. Gregory, a member of the United States civil service commission, notified Postmaster Codd of Detroit, that he will visit that city within the next two weeks for examinations provided for by the new civil service law.

A few days ago the dwelling of Mrs. White, a widow living at Muir, was discovered by her daughter to be on fire. The alarm was given promptly, but the building was entirely consumed with its contents. The fire leaves Mrs. White entirely destitute. Mrs. Hart, who lives near and who has been suffering from heart disease for some time, was so startled from the alarm given and finding the fire from the alarm given that she dropped dead. Her husband is the senior member of the firm of Hart & Stevens, merchants of Muir. Mr. Hart's dwelling was not injured in the least.

Rev. Geo. M. Tutill, district superintendent for the American Bible Society for Michigan and Wisconsin, died May 9 at Kalamazoo of heart disease.

The new game law, as it passed the House, forbids hunting deer with dogs. This feature of the bill was much debated. The decision is against the State Sportsmen's Association. The Detroit High School Cadets have applied for an outfit of sharp's rifles, but it seems that the State has none to spare. The officials at Lansing recommend that the United States authorities supply the rifles with Springfield cadet rifles. The good offices of Senator Cogger and Congressman Maybury will be invoked to that end. Congressman Maybury is understood to be much interested in the welfare of the boys.

Bradford Smith, of Detroit, had an interview a few days ago, with the members of the House Committee on Education upon the merits of the Compulsory Education bill, introduced by Representative Devlin. Mr. Smith made it clear that it was necessary to take vigorous steps for putting into the right path the youth of the cities, which are now being demoralized by idleness and bad company, and especially by the infamous literature which of late years had been so temptingly placed before the young. He could hardly find language severe enough to condemn the "half-dime stories" and "boys' papers" with which unscrupulous publishers, and equally unscrupulous news-dealers, corrupt the children. It is a great evil, and all places which have such literature on sale should be discontinued.

The Official Report.

The board of state canvassers have completed the official returns of the spring elections. The vote stood as follows:

FOR JUSTICE SUPREME COURT.
John W. Champlin.....127,376
Thos. R. Sherwood.....124,639
Thos. J. O'Brien.....122,330
Austin Blair.....120,627
Daniel P. Bagendorph.....119,880
Joe W. Ewing.....13,950
J. H. Tatem.....13,467
Andrews (labor reform).....541

There were 376 votes given for Thos. H. Sherwood and a few scores of others scattering and misappell.

FOR UNIVERSITY REGENTS

the vote was as follows:
Arthur M. Clark.....137,695
Chas. J. Willets.....135,405
Harry B. Hutchins.....124,627
Joseph C. Jones.....120,627
Joe W. Ewing.....13,950
Geo. S. Hickey.....13,467
Waldo Day (labor reform).....541

HOME!—The sweetest word in the vocabulary of words. A note of music in the world's discord. The prince's crown jewel. The peasant's brightest star. The sailor's memory. The soldier's hope. The traveler's prayer. The child's bow of promise. The wife's kingdom. The husband's reward. The old man's rest. A shelter for the new-born. A price-less boon for all!

"UNCLE TOM."

Evening News.

How Josiah Henson, Mrs. Stowe's original "Uncle Tom," died at Dresden, Ont., last Saturday, aged 94. Personally he was one of the finest specimens of his race; a shiny black skin, keen, restless eyes, an intelligent face framed by a full silver-gray beard, a head bald only a little way back from the forehead and covered for the most part with a wealth of snowy wool. Some years ago Uncle Tom paid a visit to Detroit, stopping at Mrs. Clay's little cottage, No. 156 Wilkins street, where a reporter interviewed him and heard from his own lips the story of his life.

Rev. Josiah Henson, as the original "Uncle Tom," has for many years been known, was born at Port Tobacco, Charles county, Md., on the 15th of June, 1789, of a slave woman, the property of Josiah McPherson, a young physician. At the age of seven years he was sold to Adam Robb, a planter. Under this master he lived only two years, and was then bought by Isaac Riley, under whom he grew up to be a man and commenced preaching. "In slave days," said he to the reporter, "the negroes had a horror of being sold by the sheriff. Well, Massah Riley had a big law suit at Annapolis, and one night he came to my cabin—we lived some miles below Montgomery court house—and said: 'Si, it's gone agin' me; I am ruined, and you will all have to be sold by the sheriff.' And then he told me that he wanted me to run away clear to Kentucky. So I took my wife and children and 18 good slaves and went to Kentucky, to Mr. Amos Riley, a brother of my master.

MASSA ST. CLAIR.

The plantation of Amos Riley and that of Mr. St. Clair were separated by Blackford's creek, a small stream in Davis county, Kentucky. Riley's plantation was a small one, and the fresh importation of slaves was more than he needed, and they were consequently hired out to neighboring planters. It was St. Clair's good luck to work for Mr. St. Clair most of the time, and Mr. Henson told the reporter he was just such a man and died just such a death as the book represents.

LITTLE EVA.

"And was there really an Eva St. Clair?" asked the reporter, curiously. "Oh, yes! But her name wasn't Eva—it was Susan—Susan St. Clair, and she used to read for me, and then I would sing for her. She was an innocent, affectionate, God-fearing child," said the old man.

"And did she fall in the water and did you save her from drowning?"

"Yes, (laughing). 'Myself and another slave were rowing her across Blackford's creek in a small canoe to her father, who stood on the other shore. The canoe rocked, she became nervous, and fell into the water. I jumped after her, and I can't swim, either, but the Lord helped me just as He always has."

"SIMON LEGREE."

The hideous "Simon Legree" of the novel was Bryce Lytton, overseer of Isaac Riley's plantation in Maryland. He it was who pounded Si so that he could not to the day of his death lift his hands to his head to wash his face or dress himself. He could use his hands and arms upon any object that was in front of him, could shave his master, and do a great deal of hard work, but he could never feel "oh, de wool dat grew on de top of his head."

"AUNT CHLOE."

the faithful wife of "Uncle Tom," was Charlotte, the patient wife of faithful Si. But instead of crying as she does in the play because Tom wouldn't run away, she wept when he announced his intention to do so.

LATER HISTORY.

Si Henson with his little family settled in Colchester, Ont., but a few miles from Detroit, and with 150 colored men, of whom he was captain, served her majesty during the Canadian rebellion by holding Fort Malden until Col. Erie took possession of it in 1838. At the close of the trouble he went up Big Bear Creek, now Sydenham river, and took up a large amount of land near where is now the flourishing little town of Dresden. Here he lived and became regarded by all as exceedingly well off, being always pastor of a church. Here, at the age of 55, he learned to read and write. In 1850 he went to England, and in the winter of '50 '51 he lectured in London. Previous to this, on several occasions, he had met Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, and had told her

the story of his life. He had also written an autobiography, which was published in Massachusetts. In 1852 he went to England again, and while there he first learned that Mrs. Stowe was writing a novel of which he was the hero. "Aunt Chloe" died long ago, having borne "Uncle Tom," or Si, several children, one of whom, Mrs. Isaac Clay, a widow, recently moved from Detroit to Dresden. She has a son employed at the Cass house. But Mr. Henson married again, and in 1876 determined to visit England and take his wife, who was out of health, along with him.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND UNCLE TOM.

He lectured about 50 times in London, and preached from the pulpits where formerly stood Wesley and Whitfield. He left England to go through Scotland and Ireland and then return home, and had got to Edinburgh, when a summons from the Lord High Chamberlain brought him back to "Lunnun town" and Windsor castle. Queen Victoria received him with great cordiality, declaring that she could not let him, whom she had known of since she was a young lady, return to America without seeing him. She gave him her photograph, which bore her autograph, the whole set in a solid gold frame. He also received a fine gold watch from a wealthy English family during his stay in London. Mr. Henson never was on a race track and never visited a theater or circus but once in his life, and that was on the evening of October 14, 1878, when by special request of the reporter who interviewed him as above, he occupied a box at Whitney's opera house and for the first time in his life saw "Uncle Tom's Cabin" played by the Gaththold & Rial company. He was also introduced to the audience from the stage.

It is said that Mr. Henson had 44 grandchildren and about a dozen great grandchildren.

POWER OF SUNSHINE.—From an acorn weighing a few grains, a tree will grow for 100 years or more, not only throwing off many pounds of leaves every year, but itself weighing many tons. If an orange tree is put into a box of earth, and that earth is weighed when the twig becomes a tree, bearing lucious fruit, there will be very nearly the same amount of earth. From careful experiments made by different scientific men, it is an ascertained fact that a very large part of the growth of a tree is derived from the sun, from the air, and from the water, and a very little from the earth; and notably all vegetation becomes sickly unless it is freely exposed to sunshine. Wood and coal are but condensed sunshine which contains three important elements equally essential to both vegetation and animal life—magnesia, lime, and iron. It is the iron in the blood which gives it its sparkling red color and strength. It is the lime in the bones which gives them the durability necessary to bodily vigor, while the magnesia is important to all the tissues. Thus it is that the more persons are out of doors the more healthy and vigorous they are, and the longer they will live. Every human being ought to have an hour or two of sunshine at noon in the winter, and in the early forenoon in the summer.

COOKING BY ELECTRICITY.—A Montreal firm has invented and patented a machine for cooking by electricity. It consists of a saucepan so isolated by non-conductors that the bottom forms the positive pole of the current. The negative pole is attached to a movable point which travels in circles over the bottom of the pan underneath, distributing the heat over the whole surface, and with sufficient rapidity to avoid burning a whole through the pan at any one point.

A woman who would always love would never grow old; and the love of mother and wife would often give or preserve many charms if it were not too frequently combined with parental and conjugal anger. This is worth remembering; for there remains in the faces of women who are naturally serene and peaceful, and of those rendered so by religion, an after-spring, and later an after-summer, the reflex of their most beautiful bloom.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1, white.....	5 25	@ 1 05
Flour.....	5 25	@ 5 50
Corn.....	48	@ 5 50
Oats.....	48	@ 5 50
Clover Seed.....	7 00	@ 3 25
Alfalfa.....	3 00	@ 3 50
Dried Apples, 1/2 lb.....	8	@ 8 25
Dried Peaches.....	15	@ 16
Cherries.....	48	@ 24
Butter, 1/2 lb.....	19	@ 20
Eggs.....	15	@ 15
Dressed Chickens.....	14	@ 15
Dressed Turkeys.....	16	@ 18
Geese.....	13	@ 14
Chickens.....	15	@ 16
Potatoes, 1/2 bu.....	50	@ 55
Honey.....	15	@ 20
Beans, picked.....	2 10	@ 2 15
Beans, unpicked.....	1 40	@ 1 60
Hay.....	12 00	@ 15 00
Straw.....	7 50	@ 9 00
Dressed Hogs, 100.....	9 00	@ 9 25
Pork, meat.....	12 50	@ 13 50
Pork, extra meat.....	13 00	@ 14 00
Wood, Beech and Maple.....	3 00	@ 3 50
Wood, Maple.....	3 00	@ 3 50
Wood, Hickory.....	3 00	@ 3 50
Coal, Egg.....	6 25	@ 6 50
Coal, Stove.....	6 25	@ 6 50
Coal, Chestnut.....	6 25	@ 6 50

WIT AND HUMOR.

The girl, who was looked in her lover's arms for three hours, explains that it wasn't her fault. She claims he for got the combination.

A North Carolina trout dragged a boy under water. The man who saw the catastrophe shows the "rescued" boy and the water in evidence.

A pint of whisky put in a fruit-cake will keep it for six six months, and the same amount put in a man will keep him down town till 2 in the morning.—Texas Siftings.

"Procrastinate ees to put off, eh? I see Tres bien! Then the man who ees drunk you procrastinate from the cars. Ver' simple, ver' fine language."—Boston Transcript.

A remarkable parrot, which died recently at the age of 27, in Quebec, took great delight in giving this conundrum: "Why does a doxkey eat thistles? Give it up? Ha, ha, ha! Because it's an ass."

Is anybody waiting on you?" said a polite dry goods clerk to a young lady from the country. "Yes, sir," replied the blushing damsel; "that's my fellow outside; he wouldn't come in the store."—Cabinet.

"What are your views of Europe, my dear sir?" patronizingly queried the ubiquitous note-book mauler as he poised, his ready pencil. "Mostly stereoscopic," was the curt reply of the travel-stained senator.

"They were lounging on the parlor lounge, their arms entwined. 'Oh, my Sophie dear,' he sighed, 'you alone know how to love.' 'Yes, Eben, that is what they all tell me.' The thermometer dropped to 0.

"I have a very dear lover, seventeen years old. What shall I send him for a birthday present?" [Lucy.] Send him a mustache amp, dear. Consult the advertising columns of some college paper, if you cannot afford a raw one.

Plantation philosophy: De Shlang-high chicken 'minds me th certain men dat I seed. He crows mighty loud 'n' brags around 'mong de hens 'n' young chickens, but when a game rooster comes around he's got business on de under side ob de fence.

A little girl of seven exhibited much disquiet at hearing of a new exploring expedition. When asked why she should care about it she said: "If they discover any more countries they will add to the geography I have to study. There are countries enough in it now."

A Galveston child, little Charlie, was having a wordy war with the nurse. His father sang out: "Now, Charlie, are you going to be quiet, or shall I come with a switch?" "Never mind the switch, papa," responded the youngster: "I can set her right without your help."

An old sharp advertised: "Book-keeping taught in one lesson. Terms, one dollar." He got a large class on the opening night, and, after they were seated and the dollars rushed in, he said: "The whole art of book-keeping hangs on three words. Never lend them."

A Boston man who had his nose mashed over his face during a personal unpleasantness in a Chicago bar room, was told by the doctor that it was a simple case of molecular disintegration. "Thank you," he said; "I begin to feel better already, that sounds so much like home."

The confounded slang does raise the very mischief. When a handsome young wife went to a hardware store to get one of those wooden contrivances to mash potatoes and said, "I want a masher," every man in the shop, from the boss to the office boy, started to attend her.

A Wisconsin clerk's innate modesty caused her to ask a clerk in a store for a pair of limblings when she wanted leggings. The struggle for the cake now lies between her and the Missouri girl who tells strangers that during the war the enemy threw up bust works on her father's farm.

A Florida hotel-keeper was charging a Western traveller three prices for bad accommodations. "What will you do when you have killed the goose that lays the golden egg?" said the grumbling traveller. "Wait for another goose!" said the hard-faced landlord.—New Orleans Picayune.

"Ef it tuck as much ob a struggle ter git drunk as it does to git sober, I neber would hab laid out in de rain all night. De machinery ob dis life is a mighty contrary arrangement. De thing dat yer oughten ter do is mighty easy, but de things yer oughter 'complish is powerful hard."—Arkansas Traveller.

"I owe you an apology," said a Newport man to an acquaintance he met on the street. "Well, for God's sake, pay it," said the other fellow; "I've been round collecting all the afternoon and I haven't got a nickel. I really feel myself deeply indebted to you, for it is better to take to the office an apology than nothing."

A little awkward person Whang-doodle Baxter noticed at the last prayer meeting in the Austin Blue Light Tabernacle that Gabe Snodgrass, who was working his lips like the rollers of a patent clothes wringer as he read his Bible, actually had the book upside down. "Why, Gabe, you are reading de sacred book upside down. How am dat possible?" "Dat am so for a fac' parson. You see, parson, dis book Bible b'longs to my wife, and I don't know how to handle it yet. If I jess had my own Bible beah, wid me, dat I has done got de hang on, I neber would hab made dat mistake."—Texas Siftings.

Burial of a Greek Patriarch.

We found the deceased patriarch clothed in the robes of his office, silk gold richly embroidered, seated upon a throne facing the altar, in the Constantinian church of the Greek Convent. Although he was only 65 years of age, he looked very venerable with his long flowing gray beard. He had a golden crown upon his head, with enameled settings on four sides, representing the Virgin, the nativity, the resurrection, and ascension, and surmounted by an elegant diamond cross. His breast was covered with golden crosses and precious stones. He had a crozier or sceptre of gold and silver leaning against the throne, while in his right hand was a Testament, and in his left a picture of the Virgin and child. Behind the throne was standing a priest reading continuously, in Greek, appropriate passages for the dead. And from early morning till five o'clock in the evening a perfect stream of people were passing back and forth, who would kneel, kiss the patriarch's hand, then the Testament which he held in it, and afterward cross themselves and pass out. The patriarch was buried the same day he died. Just before the funeral a motley crowd of Turks, Arabs, Bedouins, Nubians, Jews, and representatives of almost every nation, in almost every imaginable costume, gathered on Mount Zion. First in the procession came a band of clarionets, then a band of brass instruments, playing what I would consider a lively air, and not the least novel, was an enormous brass drum. Following the band were quite a number of students, with very long hair, preparing for the priesthood; then came the ordained priests, then the bishops, dressed in elegant cloaks. All, except the soldiers who followed, carried candles, draped with black crape. After the soldiers came the Janissaries of all the consuls, and of the different consents, in what seemed to be very wild costumes, something like our American Indians. Then came bishops bearing a kind of lanterns, and crosses of silver and gold. An old man, in a very gorgeous dress, who, as I was informed, was next to the patriarch himself, was bearing the deceased patriarch's silver and gold sceptre. Then came the body, in full dress as I had seen it in the morning, with the crown on his head, and seated on his throne; as if he were alive. The procession made a strange impression upon my mind, as I watched it slowly move toward the Zion gate, and I listened to the weird chanting of the priests. He was buried in a sitting posture, along with about two bushels of incense and myrrh.

Gen. Alex. Ogle's Use of "I."

When Gen. Alex. Ogle served Somerset's "frosty sons of thunder" in the Pennsylvania Legislature, it fell to him to write in behalf of the Democratic members, a letter to Gen. Jackson, then stepping across the Presidential threshold. Such work of the scribe was a labor of love, and in submitting to the caucus what he had written, Gen. Ogle said: "Gentlemen and members of the Democratic party, I hold in my hand a letter addressed by Gen. Alex. Ogle to Gen. Andrew Jackson, and I have no hesitation in saying that it is a—able paper." The members gathered around, agreed that the letter was just the thing to make Old Hickory's heart thump with satisfaction, and except one a dapper little Philadelphian, spoke words of praise. The dandy of the House, fixing his glasses and scanning the page with the critic's smile, ventured to remark: "Pardon me, General; I do not wish to assume to make a suggestion to so distinguished a gentleman as yourself, but I cannot refrain from saying it is customary in the East, and I may say in almost all the civilized countries of Europe, to write with the capital I instead of the little 'I' in using the personal pronoun in epistolary correspondence." Gen. Ogle drew down his heavy brows, piercing the dandy's marrow with the fierce shaft of scorn that shot from his eye. "Sir," he said, beginning with a hiss and ending with a roar, "when I write to such a great, such a towered man as Gen. Andrew Jackson, Democratic President of the United States, I abase myself, sir. I use as small an 'I' as I can put on paper; but, sir, if I should ever get to such a low-down pitch as to have to write to such a—little snipe as you, I'd use an 'I,' sir, that would fit two sheets of foolscap, so help me, God!"

The Lawless Rulers of a Kansas Town.

Dodge City is one of the termini of the cattle trail where cattle are put on the cars for shipment East. It is a hard place. When the cowboys congregate here after their long ride from Texas they raise hades. They commit all varieties of sin. "Dodge," as it is called, is the only place in the State where the Prohibition law is openly defied, and where its enforcement would do the most good. It is said that when the law first took effect the saloon keepers and gamblers made up "a pot" of \$500 and deposited it in a bank with the written statement that it was "for the benefit of the widows and orphans of— who informed on the sellers of liquor in Dodge City." The money is still in the bank and the unfortunate cowboy gets horribly drunk and squanders in bar-rooms and gambling halls the hard-earned wages that has been accumulating for months. If he does not get killed, or what is worse, kill somebody else, he is a lucky cowboy. So far "Dodge" seems to be "a bigger man" than the State of Kansas. *Exchange.*

The Sun.

In any reference to the physical history of the sun, the stupendous magnitude of its sphere must be kept vividly present to the mind. With a diameter 105 times longer than that of the earth's, the solar orb looks out into space from a surface that is twelve thousand times larger than the one which the earth enjoys. The bulk of the sun is one million three hundred thousand times that of the earth. If the surface of the sun were a thin external rind, or shell, and the earth were placed in the middle of this hollow sphere, not only would the moon have space to circle in its usual orbit without ever getting outside of the solar shell, but there would be room also for a second satellite, nearly as far again as the moon, to accomplish a similar course. The weight of the sun is three hundred thousand times the weight of the earth, or, in round numbers, two thousand millions of millions of millions of millions of tons. The mean distance of the sun from the earth is now so well ascertained, through investigations which have been made in several distinct ways, that there can scarcely be in the estimate an error of 500,000 miles. The distance, at the present time given, is 92,885,000 miles. This measure is in itself so vast that, if any traveler were to move at the rate of four miles an hour for ten hours a day, it would take him 6,300 years to reach the sun. Sound would traverse the interval if there were anything in space capable of transmitting sonorous vibrations, in fourteen years, and a cannon ball sustaining its initial velocity throughout, would do the same thing in nine years. A curious illustration, attributed to Prof. Mendelhall, is to the effect that an infant, with an arm long enough when stretched out from the earth to reach the sun, would die of old age before it could be conscious, through the transmission of the nervous impression from the hand to the brain, that it had burned its fingers. In order that the earth, thus moving round the sun with a chasm of 93,000,000 miles of intervening space between them, may not be drawn to the sun by the preponderant attraction of 330,000 times larger mass, it has to shoot forward in its path with a momentary velocity fifty times more rapid than that of the swiftest rifle ball. But, in moving through twenty miles of this onward path, the earth is drawn out of a straight line by something less than the eighth part of an inch. This deviation is properly the source from which the amount of the solar attraction has been ascertained. If the earth were suddenly arrested in its onward flight, and its momentum was in that way destroyed, it would be drawn to the sun, by an irresistible force of its attraction, in four months, or in the twenty-seventh part of the time which a cannon ball would take to complete the same journey.—*Edinburgh Review.*

Great Britain's War Expenditures.

It has been calculated that during 127 years, from 1688 to 1815, England spent sixty-five years in war. The war of 1688 lasted nine years. It raised the expenditure to £26,000,000. Then came the war of the Spanish succession, which lasted eleven years. Taxes to the amount of £62,500,000 was the result, and in the war of the Pretender in 1715, this war cost the people £49,000,000. The next was the Spanish war of 1739, which lasted nine years and cost the people £54,000,000. Then came the seven years war in 1756, which cost the people £112,000,000. The next was the American war of 1775. This crusade against the liberties of mankind lasted eight years and cost £186,000,000. Then the French revolutionary war in 1793 lasted nine years and cost £464,000,000. The war against Bonaparte began in 1803, lasted twelve years, and cost £1,159,000,000. During sixty-three years of wars the people had to pay £2,333,000,000 for the fun of fighting.

Poisonous Plants.

In gardens poisonous plants are declared by the *Gardeners' Magazine* to be few in number, and of no great value for decorative purposes. A very large proportion of the plants that are in highest repute for beauty, such as the rose, dahlia, pelargonium, begonia, wall-flower stock, carnation and primula are altogether harmless, although for the most part of no value whatever as articles of food. But as there are so many decorative plants that will not injure, even if eaten, it is easy to exclude from the garden a certain few that are noxious, and that sometimes have been associated with sad fatalities. The rooting-out of the great blue aconite, or monk's-hood, the root of which contains a virulent poison, and has yet been many times served on the table as horse-radish, is therefore recommended.

Not on Speaking Terms.

Garrett Doice is thinking of going to Mexico, so he asked a gentleman just returned from that country about the bad feeling existing between the Americans and natives. "How do the Americans and Mexicans come on over in Mexico? Do they have much intercourse with each other? Do they agree?" asked Garrett. "They don't agree at all. They scarcely ever speak to each other. They are not on speaking terms." "Is the feeling between them so bitter?" "O, not at all. The reason they don't speak to each other is because the Americans can't speak Spanish, and the Mexicans can't speak English, so their conversation is naturally limited." "O"—*Texas Siftings.*

Naples.

Naples has half a million inhabitants, such as they are. Naples is quite the proper place to visit, on account of Mt. Vesuvius, and the view of the bay. You will be gladder to get out of it, though, than any place you were in ever in your life, not even excepting the station-house. I do not see how any American can live in comfort in any Italian city, owing to the notions of cleanliness and decency that are peculiar to the country. But Naples is the worst. Squalling children make the streets hideous from daylight to midnight. The houses seemed to be turned inside out, back foremost, and all domestic and toilet operations to be performed upon the street.

The lower classes are no more than half civilized. They repudiate and reject utterly commonly-accepted notions of decency. They are primitive in many of their ways as if they had lived in the times of Moses. One of our party saw a woman spinning with a distaff precisely as women did in the days of Homer. The lower stories of the houses often have no windows toward the street. A door furnished the only light and air. Inside of one such room a whole family are supposed to find dwelling place. In brief, they live like rats in a hole. When it is necessary to cook, they set up a sort of little furnace, right out in the street, and broil or bake, as the case may be, before the gaze of all the world. I judge the women comb their hair only on high saints' days. They cannot perform the operation for themselves, either, apparently. Neighbor wives club together, as it were, and comb one another's hair, sitting in the front doors for a friendly gossip meanwhile.—*Foreign Letter.*

An Artist's Model Who Had Seen Life.

An artist of my acquaintance was searching for a model in the streets of New York. Crossing Union Square, he saw the very type of face he required. The owner of the face was seated on one of the benches in an attitude of cheerful expectancy. The artist accosted the old man and asked if he would pose. He readily consented, went to the studio at the appointed time, was employed, gave satisfaction, and became a sort of retainer at the studio. His massive white head and large white beard met with favor in aesthetic circles. By degrees, items of his personal history came to light. He had been a gold-digger in California in the early days of the mining excitement. He claimed to have experienced fifteen shipwrecks in the capacity of a sea captain. Left an orphan at an early age, he had been educated by a physician, and had acquired some knowledge of medicine. Fate threw him among the Indians of the far West, presumably on his way from the gold-diggings, and he became a medicine-man. He was learned in natural philosophy, and possessed a mineralogical cabinet and also a singular collection of roots, each twisted by nature into the shape of one of the letters of the alphabet. He painted shells skillfully, and had an ambition to go round the world in a canoe. This remarkable person also wrote poetry and was a Yankee. It needed only a master brush to make this same representative Yankee as classic as a Millet peasant.—*Charlotte Adams, in 'The Century.'*

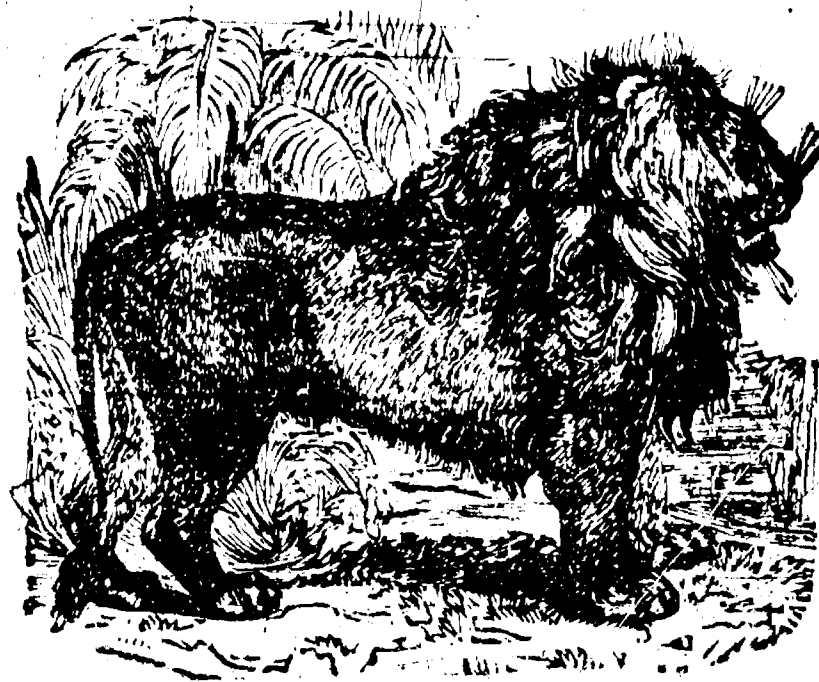
Hats in Churches.

Jewish congregations worship with their heads covered; so do the Quakers, although St. Paul's injunctions on the matter are clearly condemnatory of the practice. The Puritans of the Commonwealth would seem to have kept their hats on whether preaching or being preached to, since Pepys notes hearing a simple clergyman exclaiming against men wearing their hats in the church, and a year after (1662) writes: "To the French church in the Savoy, and there they have the Common prayer-book, read in French, and which I never saw before, the minister do preach with his hat off. I suppose in further conformity with our church." William III. rather scandalized his church-going subjects by following Dutch custom, and keeping his head covered in church, and, when it did please him to doff his ponderous hat during the service, he invariably donned it as the preacher mounted the pulpit stairs. When Bossuet, at the age of 14, treated the gay singers of the Hotel de Rambouillet to a midnight sermon, Voltaire sat it out with his hat on, but, uncovering when the boy preacher had finished, bowed low before him, saying: "Sir, I never heard a man preach at once so early and so late."—*All the Year Round.*

An Awkward Sign.

A spell ago a man, started in the ready-made clothing business on Saventh street, and called his place a "Miss-fit parlor." It was an odd name and puzzled people a good deal at first. Some thought it was a place where fits were cured, and a person subject to one would miss fits if he entered the parlor. When the assessor called there last spring he asked if Miss Fit was in. Another time a woman dropped in with her little girl and wanted to buy a suit for her. "We have suits for boys," said the urbane proprietor, "but none for little girls." Can't you fit a Miss? asked the woman impatiently. "No, we cannot." "Then," said the urbane woman, why do you advertise miss fit? You had better take in your sign."—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

THIS IS THE LION!



WHAT IS HE ROARING AT?

NOT AT HIS OWN SHADOW, BUT AT THE ASTONISHING LOW PRICE OF WALL PAPER!

We have since last week reduced our prices:

BROWN BLANKS PER DOUBLE ROLL.	12 1-2 C.
BUFF " " " "	13 C.
WHITE " " " "	16 C.
FRENCH FLATS " " " "	24 C.
SATINS " " " "	26 C.
BRONZE OR GILTS " " " "	50 C.

Wall Paper Trimmed FREE.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

PAINT! PAINT! PAINT!

WE HAVE JUST ADDED TO OUR STOCK
A FULL LINE OF

P A I N T S

PURE WHITE LEAD,
ROYDELL'S LIQUID COLORS,
LIGHT OAK GRAINING COLORS,
DARK OAK " " " "
WALNUT " " " "
MAPLE LEAF GREEN,
FRENCH ZINC,
RAW UMBER,
BURNT " "

RAW SIENNA,
BURNT SIENNA,
INDIAN RED,
CHROME YELLOW,
BOILED OIL,
RAW OIL,
TURPENTINE,
JAPAN,
VARNISHES.

ALABASTINE IN ALL SHADES!

For kalsomining. Also a full stock of

PAINT AND KALSOMINE BRUSHES.

We will sell Paint, as well as Hardware, cheaper than any other house in Livingston County.

BROWN & COLLIER.

N. B.—WE KEEP OSBORNE'S FAMILY PAINTS.



RICE'S
TEMPERANCE
HOTEL

Cor. Congress and Bates Sts.

DETROIT, MICH.

Rates, \$1 to \$1.25 per day. Single meals, 35 cents. Lodgings 35 to 50 cents. We make a specialty of dining and it is always ready at 11 o'clock sharp. Come early and be served promptly.

WINCHELL'S.

DRUG
STORE

West Main St. Opposite Globe Hotel,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

A full line of

DRUGS and MEDICINES,

Chemicals,
Toilet Articles,
Perfumery,
Fine Confectionery,
Cigars. Smoking Tobacco
Stationery, &c.

Goods are all fresh and new. Prices are always reasonable. We hope to merit a liberal share of the public patronage. Call and see us.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

HOWELL.

From our Correspondent.

Dupoz & Benedict's minstrels closed the regular theatrical season with their entertainment, Wednesday night.

Seven saloons have taken out licenses here this year. Three of them are "Gilded Palaces" indeed, each having been thoroughly overhauled and beautified by the hands of the paper hanger.

W. D. Lakin went to Detroit Tuesday, to select stock for the newest Pinckney firm.

Mrs. Simpson, a colored lady, of Detroit, delivered an enthusiastic temperance lecture to a large audience in the Opera House, Sunday afternoon. It was the last of the excellent "Level Course," secured by the W. C. T. U.

Wm. R. Griffith for many years a highly esteemed resident, died Monday morning, May 14th inst.

A short time ago a stranger came to Howell, professing with an eye to establishing a boot and shoe store. The place suited him, and he on coming to this conclusion, obtained board at Mrs. J. K. Coleman's. He made himself familiar with a fellow-boarder, Bert Starks, at once. One evening, Tuesday the 8th inst., he said that during the day he had broken his watch and left it up town for repairs, and then asked Stark if he couldn't take his watch as he (the stranger) wanted to make a tall. Stark obligingly let him take his watch, chain and umbrella, whereupon the stranger decamped and has not been heard from since.

Decoration Day, May 30th, will be observed by our post of the Grand Army of the Republic. Dennis Shields will deliver the oration. The ex-soldiers are completing other arrangements as fast as possible. The citizens as yet have shown no intention to cooperate with the members of the G. A. R. in this praiseworthy work.

County Poor-master Counsel has moved into the new County house.

HAMBURG.

From our Correspondent.

M. Davis sold his carriage team to some New Jersey horse buyers, for \$350.

Isaac Appleton was buried from the Union Church in Hamburg, Sunday last. He was an old resident of Hamburg, and was much respected by all.

The son of foreman Downer was hurt, the other day, in the deep cut on the Burgess place, by having his head squeezed between two dump cars.

Many of the farmers are plowing up their wheat fields and preparing to plant them to corn. White wheat is completely killed out in this region.

Mr. Bowman's new store at Hamburg village is now running with a good stock.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Courier.

Reub. Kempf, Ambrose Kearney and Thurman Wadhams have gone prospecting into the northern part of the State.

Judge McLellan was at his home in the city last Sunday. He has recently been elected one of the trustees of the Nickel-plate railroad.

A special train went from here last night on the T. A. A. & G. T. road. It was chartered by the L. O. O. F., who went to South Lyon to institute a lodge in that town. Between 30 and 40 went.

In accordance with orders from headquarters G. A. R., Welch Post, No. 137 of Michigan, in this city, will take charge of ceremonies of decoration day. The Adjutant of the post, Mr. Wm. A. Clark, has been instructed to invite the ladies of the Decoration Society to participate with the post in the proceedings of the day.

While the wife and mother of Mr. Will Bliss were returning in a buggy from Lima Center, Wednesday evening, the horse became frightened at some sheep in the road and turning suddenly, the front wheel was wrenched off, and the younger Mrs. Bliss was thrown out. The horse then ran away and the other lady was dragged for some distance between the box and the wheel. When rescued she was found considerably bruised.

BRIGHTON.

From the Citizen.

Brighton gets the State Encampment of the M. S. T. again this summer.

Six young foxes were dug up on the Hyne farm last Sunday.

A station house, freight house and large side-track will be built at Island Lake to accommodate the State Troops and visitors during the encampment.

Everett Maltby, from Olive Center, is in town, and his goods are on the road to this place. He will begin the erection of a house at once on his farm in Green Oak, near Thomas Granger's, where he expects to make his home.

D. C. Marsh is again owner of the Fitch property, corner of Grand River and Fitch streets.

Jas. H. Smith and family started

Monday evening for their new home in Dakota.

I. J. Glass has traded his farm to a Mr. May from near Howell, and has moved away.

SOUTH LYON.

From the Picket.

The T. A. A. & G. T. R. R. Co. are ornamenting their line with a wire fence.

Lister Brothers raised a barn 60 by 48 on their farm Saturday.

G. T. Greedy is putting a 28 ft. addition to his store which will give him a salesroom of 64 feet and the entire store 92 feet long.

Mr. John Rosenberger and Mrs. Hattie Wood, both of this place, were matrimonially connected at Ann Arbor Monday evening. The pair begin house keeping and farming at once on a farm near Howell, owned by the lady.

The road-bed for the Air Line is pretty nearly completed to Van Atta's line, and the general verdict is that it is as fine a grade as is often seen. The Grand Trunk don't do things by halves.

Andy Laird, in company with Mr. Hopkins, left these lonesome parts one week ago Monday for lovely Dakota, but Saturday night of the same week they slept in South Lyon again. That's right boys, come back where you can find a good place to lay your weary heads. In a few months more Michigan will be flooded with Ex-Dakotaites.

FOWLERVILLE.

From the Review.

Measles and the whooping cough are afloat in this vicinity.

A four year old son of John Ganian died Tuesday, May 8, of inflammation of the bowels.

The Review will hereafter find H. M. Chaiker at Henrietta, where he has gone into the hotel business.

We have to chronicle this week the death of Mrs. J. D. Hamilton, who died Friday last of measles. Deceased was 27 years of age and highly respected by all.

On Friday evening last Isaac Teller, accompanied by Art. Austin, Oscar Nichols, Henry Glen and some others, departed for Oregon on a surveying tour.

Mr. Goodwin who was the victim of the stove jointer accident, we learn, is on the gain and will probably recover. After the accident a subscription for his benefit was circulated which was responded to nobly by the citizens, \$70.60 in cash and \$17.52 worth of provisions being donated.

CHELSEA.

From the Herald.

Last fall Mr. Randall's cow was struck in the eye with a stone, since when she has suffered very much from it. A week ago Dr. A. Palmer took the eye out, and the animal seemed much pleased to get rid of the trouble, as she is as gentle now as ever.

Mr. Frank Greening left last Monday, for Blunt, Dakota, where he will join his father, Mr. A. Greening, who went there some time ago. They have taken up a section of land, and do not expect to return until late in the fall.

The Lutherans of Bridgewater station last fall decided to build a new church, and have begun operations by moving the old structure back, enabling them to erect the new edifice on the same spot where the old one stood so many years. It will be a frame building, about 36x55 feet.

Miss Leora Glover, of Jackson, has organized a class in painting at this place. The class meet every Tuesday, at Mrs. Geo. BeGole's.

Mr. Kane, the billiard ball man, has pulled up stakes and moved to a more congenial clime.

UNADILLA.

From our Correspondent.

W. S. Livermore sent out his first load of stack-covers, Monday.

A. H. Watson and wife have been to Detroit, object, buying goods and visiting.

The attendance at the temperance lecture Thursday evening, by Mrs. O. benaur, was very small on account of bad weather, but it was highly appreciated by the few who did venture out.

Unadilla people were agreeably surprised a few days ago, by the arrival of Mr. & Mrs. Kelly, with their photograph car, the bad weather however has prevented us from having our pictures drawn out as yet.

"Modest" "Young" "Oh, dear. Sold again. What next, I wonder? Don't we work it was true, then, perhaps, sometime in the near future, we might receive that other kind of a proposal, but as it is, or even were we a widow, dear Charley would never think of such a thing if he should see the seven sweet little cherubs clinging to our maternal robes, and crying for bread and butter. But for all that, we will take our ben to the fair, if our husband don't object to our meeting the unknown there."

LOW PRICES & THE BEST GOODS

Are sure to bring business. The immense increase in our business is due to the fact that we are selling

GROCERIES, HATS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.,

For less than the same quality of goods can be bought elsewhere in the County. A large stock of choice Groceries at bottom prices. Specialties in

TEAS, COFFEES AND SUGARS,

The most complete line of

CANNED GOODS

In town. A complete line of

CRACKERS, COOKIES, BISCUIT,

BREAD, ETC.

WOODENWARE, SEEDS,

EXPRESS WAGONS, CLOCKS, BLANK BOOKS, TIME BOOKS,

BRACELETS, FANS, SACHELS, SPECTACLES,

JEWELRY, BOOKS, ETC.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Never before have we been so well prepared for trade in this Department as now. We are now showing the largest line of neckwear ever seen in this County. We are making a specialty in Shirts, and have the celebrated perfect fitting in White and Fancy, Percules, Penangs, Madras Cheviots, Etc. A big line at low prices. Fine Soft and Stiff Hats, nobby Straw Hats; the only good line of Hats, Caps, Etc., in town. The largest line of Overalls, Shirts, Jumpers, Etc., at correct prices. Gloves, Gents' Jewelry, etc., in great variety. All goods warranted. All mistakes rectified in full. All goods finest in the market.

L. E. RICHARDS & CO.

At the East End.

Cor. Main and Mill Sts., PINCKNEY, MICH.

THE LION ROARETH AT HIS OWN SHADOW

AND MAKETH WAR UPON HIMSELF.

Never since the days of American Revolution has it been very difficult to sub due that beast. In the meantime

SIGLER BROS' DRUG STORE

Will continue to be headquarters for

WALL PAPER, WINDOW SHADES, AND KALSONING GOODS.

We will duplicate the prices of any dealer in Michigan. Cut out and bring to us the printed price lists of other dealers, and if we don't give you as good prices and better goods, we will not ask you to purchase.

Respectfully yours,

SIGLER BROS' PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Cor. Main and Howell Streets,

BORDER FROM 34 CENT UP!

WALL PAPER trimmed free and a CHROMO thrown in!

TEEPLE & CADWELL,

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

general

HARDWARE,

STOVES, TINWARE, PAINT,

OIL 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

LEGAL NOTICES.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, County of Livingston, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Livingston, holden at the Probate Office in the village of Howell, on Wednesday, the ninth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-three. Present, GEORGE W. CHAPMAN, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of SARAH A. LA RUE, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of FURNAN G. ROSE, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate.

Therefore, it is ordered that Tuesday, the 26th day of June next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the village of Howell, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Livingston, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. GEORGE W. CHAPMAN, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

DR. J. W. KERMOTT'S



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 obtained. Price, 25c. per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

COME ONE, COME ALL,

C. E. HOLLISTER'S

WEST END DRUGSTORE.

We are all ready for the spring trade. New goods arriving daily. Every corner full. Our drug department is complete, consisting of

DRUGS,

Medicines, Patent and Family Medicines, Combs, Brushes, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Stationery, Albums, Autographs, Pens, Pencils, Card Board, Scrap Pictures, Etc. A full line of

Groceries,

Teas and coffees.

Having purchased a large line of teas, we are prepared to give our customers better bargains than any other house in the county. Canned fruits just arrived, a large line. Everything at the lowest living prices. Highest cash price paid for butter and eggs.

Very respectfully,

C. E. HOLLISTER.

BUSINESS LOTS FOR SALE.

I offer for sale 12 lots fronting on Main Street east of Howell Street, and 6 lots on Howell South of Main, for business purposes only. These lots are 22x12 feet in size, are very desirable lots, close to the center of the village, and will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to JAMES PEARSON, PINCKNEY, MICH.

FARM FOR SALE.

A fine farm of 30 acres, 100 improved, good buildings, etc., in Marion township, 12 miles from Howell, and about 6 miles northwest of Pinckney. Price forty-five dollars per acre. Terms to suit purchaser. THOMAS ROSS.

Desirable lots for sale.

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

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT.

I offer, for sale or rent, a fine farm of 30 acres (together with 20 acres of woodland) for sale or rent, on reasonable terms, or will lease for a term of years, for money rent. F. R. BURDEN, 3 1/2 miles northwest of Pinckney.

PENSIONS TO ALL.

WIDOWS & SAILORS. Who were disabled by wounds, disease, accident or otherwise, the loss of a leg, arm, or various other chronic diseases, rupture, loss of sight or (partially) loss of hearing, falling back of measles, rheumatism, any disability, no matter how slight, claim your pension. New and Improved Life Insurance Obtained. Widows, children, mothers, and fathers of soldiers dying in the service, or afterwards, from disease contracted or wounds received while in the service, are entitled to pension. Beware of cheap imitations. Claim a specialty. BOUNTY, BACK PAY, AND HORSE CLAIMS COLLECTED.

INCREASE YOUR PENSION. A pension can be increased at any time when the disability warrants it. As you grow older the wound has gradually undermined the constitution, the disease has made you more helpless. In some cases the disability has increased, so apply for an increase at once.

LAND AND PATENT CLAIMS SOLICITED.

My experience and time have at headquarters enabled me to attend promptly to all claims against the Government. Circulars free. Address, with stamp, M. V. TIERNEY, Box 485, WASHINGTON, D. C.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

A SORRY JUDGE.

Judge Van Wagner, of the criminal court of St. Louis, Mo., in charging a jury in a duel case, said: "The day has come when this gentlemanly custom can be either tolerated or outlawed. It is a question of respectability, and the offender deserves no more money than any other criminal."

WHISKEY'S WORK.

John Callahan, of Winchester, Mass., went to Woburn a few nights ago, bought a gallon of liquor and went on a spree. He brought a 3-year old child with him, forced him to drink all he could, and then threw liquor in his face. The child went into convulsions and died.

NO MORE MURDERERS.

Rev. Josiah Henson, Mrs. Stone's original "Uncle Tom," died at Dresden, Ont., Saturday, May 3, aged 94. Personally he was one of the finest specimens of his race—a shiny black skin, keen, restless eyes, an intelligent face framed by a full white beard, a head bald only a little way back from the forehead and covered for the most part with a wealth of snowy wool.

A CRANE'S WORK.

Wm. Wade, chief of police of Boston, was shot while in the performance of his duty, by Richard Rosenman, a crank recently discharged from a correctional institute.

KEIN CAN'T.

Kein's name as chief examiner of the civil service commission is to be withdrawn, and the name of Charles T. Tympan, chief clerk of the treasury, will be substituted.

THEY ARE APPROVED.

The President has approved the rules of the civil service, and the commissioners will soon leave Washington for the purpose of establishing examining boards in other cities.

MOSSES IN THE WILDERNESS.

Secretary Lincoln and Teller have been considering the case of Chief Moses, of the Nez Percés Indian tribe, who has been disposed to be troublesome because of the executive order issued some time since cutting off a portion of the Nez Percés reservation in Idaho. Moses laid his complaint before the War Department, positively refusing to enter into negotiations with agents of the Interior Department. He desired to come to Washington to talk the matter over, and it is very probable that his wish will be granted.

WILL PROTECT THE ZUNIS.

President Arthur has issued an order protecting the water supply of the Zunis reservation in New Mexico, and extending the boundaries of the reservation.

A LAND QUESTION.

The case of *Plummer vs. Jackson*, involving the title to 100 acres of valuable land near Bismarck, D. T., has been decided by the Secretary of the Interior in favor of Jackson, the whole quarter section. Jackson's claim to the land was contested upon the ground that he had not settled upon it in good faith, but to sell on speculation in violation of section 2302 of the revised statutes. He took the land at the particular point in 1874 with other parties in anticipation that the Southern Pacific Road would cross the Missouri river there, and a town was built. The Secretary in his decision says the statute referred to "cannot be construed to mean that persons going to the frontier or along lines of projected railways and anticipating centers of population shall not enjoy the benefits of their citizenship and foresight, though they believe their claims would become of great value on account of the proximity to villages or cities, or that villages or cities would ever be built upon such claims, and thereby enable them ultimately to realize large prices on such lands. That is not the speculation the statute intends to prohibit."

CARELESS CORRESPONDENTS.

It is estimated that almost four millions of letters accumulated at the dead letter office in Washington in the last year. The reasons for their being sent to this office were various: Insufficient postage, improper address, no address, and nearly two thousand because they contained articles not allowable in the mails. Of the number returned at this office last year 40,000 contained money, drafts, money orders, etc., amounting to two million dollars.

THIRTY YEARS' WORK.

The following is a tabular statement of the work of a United States Supreme Court. The past three years:

	1880.	1881.	1882.
Cases presented argued	184	173	187
Submitted	93	92	95
Total presented	277	270	284
Cases disposed of:			
1880.	1881.	1882.	
Affirmed	197	191	189
Reversed	45	85	60
Questions answered	1	88	60
Dismissed	119	118	134
Total disposed of	366	382	439

A BOOK ABOUT SENATORS.

John B. French, who was Sergeant-at-Arms of the United States Senate for ten years from 1869, has prepared a lecture upon the Senators and Senate during that eventful period. Mr. French was long connected with the press, and is a clear and forcible writer. Gentlemen who have read his lecture say it presents the Senate of those days in a most entertaining and instructive light.

TEWKSBURGH DEATHS.

The investigation into the management of the Tewksbury almshouse continues. A few days ago one man testified that he had turned two human hides, one white and the other colored. It is pretty certain that Butler has his hands full of business if he ever gets at the bottom of all the devilry perpetrated there in the name of charity.

PUSHING PENSIONS.

The commissioner of pensions is disposing of pension cases at the rate of 300 to 400 per day. Attorneys and claimants will shortly be notified that if the evidence called for in suspensions is not furnished within a reasonable time the cases thus neglected will be rejected. There are thousands of claims for pensions that are passed upon finally, merely because they are not complete in form. When the pension office works up the complete cases it will turn in and reject such as have apparently been abandoned. Such claimants as wish to revive their rejected claims will have to begin de novo.

GREEDY GRAZERS.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office has received complaints from the Postoffice Department that cattle herders in Nebraska have recently inclosed with a fence, for grazing purposes, a large tract of public land, and thereby cut off an important market for the cattle. The case is being investigated, and it is thought that the Interior Department that measures are about to be taken which will result in the breaking up of this unlawful practice of fencing public lands, a practice which has lately grown to be a serious evil.

EXPORTATION OF WHISKY.

Large quantities of whisky have reached Newport News, Virginia's new port, en route to the Bermudas. This point seems to be the most favored of the many places to which exportation has been attempted. For a long time, however, the ware-house there will be filled, at the rate it is going now. Where it will go next is difficult to tell, perhaps to Canada, for under the new regulations of the Bureau it can now be transferred into 100 gallon casks and sent there.

MULLETT MURDER MIXED.

In Mullett's charges against Supervising Architect Hill it is shown that at Dix Island \$130,000 worth of government property was

sold at auction for less than \$1,800, and the transaction generally looks like a swindle. The queer thing about it is this connection with the fact that it is set forth as a claim in Mullett's charges. It was done by Mullett himself more than three years before Hill came into office. Mr. Mullett's attention was called to this somewhat remarkable state of facts, and he explained by saying that he tried to stop the sale and sent a dispatch to that effect, and it reached its destination five minutes too late. In reference to this matter, it is said in the department that instead of being five minutes too late the dispatch is dated on the day after the sale was advertised and actually occurred.

HE HAD RATHER RESIGN.

The resignation of Lieut.-Col. Guido Higes, to take effect immediately, in accordance with the resignation of the Secretary of War, telegraphed to him a short time ago has been received by Gen. Terry at St. Paul and forwarded to the War Department.

A DECREASE IN IMMIGRATION.

Notwithstanding the reports received daily of the arrival of Irish immigrants, the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department reports that during the month of April there arrived in the Customs Districts of Baltimore, Boston, Detroit, Huron, Minnesota, New Orleans, New York, Passamunquaddy, Philadelphia and San Francisco, 25,477 immigrants. The arrivals of immigrants in the same districts during the corresponding month last year numbered 104,274, a decrease of 78,797. Arrivals in these districts for the ten months ending April 30, 417,639; for the same period last year, 544,601, a decrease of 126,962.

NEWS NOTES.

HOWGATE'S CLAIMS.

The court on *Howgate*, through Chief Justice Carter, has delivered a decision in two of the Howgate cases. In the first case, where property had been attached by the government which it was alleged had been sold by Howgate to other parties, although a deed was not recorded, the court decided adversely to the government, and dismissed the attachment. The second case was an appeal from an adverse decision of the lower court, where the defendant had resisted the attachment of his property by the government, because action had been brought by special counsel instead of the United States District Attorney. The appeal was dismissed and the decision holds that the United States has a legal right to employ such professional aid as it may deem necessary.

HIGES' INTENTION.

Lieut. Col. Guido Higes, of the 18th Infantry, has tendered his resignation, to take effect in January next. Thereby hangs a tale. Secretary Lincoln has decided that it is inadvisable to take effect immediately, but he has accepted, but otherwise the Colonel will have to explain before a court martial why he duplicated his pay account.

A MAYOR IN PROUBLE.

A suit for \$100,000 damages has been brought against Greene Kendrick, Mayor of Waterbury, Conn., by William Clark, a mechanic, for alleged criminal intemperance with the latter's wife. Plaintiff alleges that Kendrick seduced his wife October 13, 1882, and since then he has lost her affection and has been deprived of her society and assistance, which he otherwise would have had, and has suffered great distress of body and mind.

BEN DON'T WANT THEM.

Gov. Butler has written to the authorities at Washington protesting against the importation of Irish paupers into Massachusetts, and asking whether it cannot be prevented. He says: "One cargo of these emigrants has already arrived in Boston and another is momentarily expected. If I were convinced it was in the power of this commonwealth to prevent their landing, I should deem it my duty to do so. Many of the people who arrive here immediately become a charge on the commonwealth." The governor asks Secretary Polger to take measures to prevent the landing of any more Irish paupers, and to order the removal of the British and he promises to add the Secretary's any means he may take for that purpose. In reply Secretary Polger says the matter has been referred to the Secretary of State, and it will probably lead to correspondence between this country and Great Britain.

A MAYOR IN DANGER.

The Mayor of Milwaukee has received several letters threatening his life unless he revokes an order recently issued that all saloons must be closed at midnight, and prohibiting policemen from drinking liquor while on duty.

WICKED WASSON.

Major Wasson, the paymaster alleged to have been bribed by the Government to withdraw a few days ago, has confessed that the whole transaction was a fraud to cover up his short account with the government. Wasson has been arrested and jailed at San Antonio.

WICKED DEALERS' CONVENTION.

A meeting of whisky dealers, at Indianapolis, fifty dealers being present, it was resolved that all distillers who can do so shall at once reduce their capacity so far as possible until June 1, and that after that date it will be obligatory on the members of the association through their country to reduce their production to twenty per cent. of their capacity.

LIGHTNING'S WORK.

The Standard Oil company's work at Commanipew, N. J., was struck by lightning on the 10th inst. and twelve tanks of oil exploded, besides burning store-houses containing over 200,000 barrels of refined oil. The burning oil poured out like an angry river and flowed down the river, and covered the banks. It was feared that the river, in a short time, the flames communicated with three large tanks, and they exploded simultaneously with terrific force. Fragments of iron were hurled a distance of half a mile, and the burning oil was scattered in all directions. The entire fire department was summoned, but their services were almost useless, as the burning streams of oil poured through the vent pipes, tanks and tanks, and cast aside, and licking up buildings. The engine house, work shop, and the oil and water pump houses, the pump tanks and machine shop followed, and the whole eastern side of the works was a seething mass of flame. The firemen worked bravely in their efforts to stop the progress of the flames. They were successful for several hours, when another tank exploded with terrific force, and the flames spread with lightning rapidity. Chief Farrier and a number of men were within ten yards of this tank when it exploded, and were saved almost by a miracle. Drooping the hose, which soon burned to ashes, they fled for their lives. When they mustered together at a safe distance six of their number were found to be missing. The smoke was so dense that it was impossible to tell which way the wind was going, and it is thought the unfortunate men lay down to the river and were lost. Their names are: John Herbert, superintendent, Joseph Jenkins, Foreman Cooper, George Davis, engineer, Henry Keger, laborer, Dick Conklin, laborer, Wm. Curry boiler maker. It is thought the loss will exceed \$1,500,000. Twelve large tanks, eighteen cars, six barges, two dredges, three docks and five brick buildings were destroyed. The quantity of oil consumed is not known.

WAS HE A HUNTER?

Governor Blackford of Kentucky has pardoned James Sizemore, sent to the Penitentiary for a year for shooting and killing a deer. It is said Sizemore made no defense, his brother, a man with a large family, being the real criminal. He voluntarily took the bullet and penance on himself for the sake of his brother and family. The brother, dying the other day, made a declaration of his guilt and gave such unmistakable proof of the truth of his confession, that the governor issued a pardon at once, when the facts were made known to him.

ANOTHER EXPLOSION.

A boiler exploded in Guyer's saw-mill, at Elkhart, Ind., near Napanee, killing Wallace Brundage and A. Reckers and fatally injuring three brothers, John, Joe and Levi Guyer, and Henry Kuisley. The damage to the mill is \$2,000.

STONE'S SUICIDE.

Amos Stone, of Cleveland, O., committed suicide a few days ago. Mr. Stone was the founder of Adelbert College, and extensively interested in the railway and iron interests throughout the country. He has been in ill health for a long time, and of late has met with heavy pecuniary losses, which have produced mental derangement, and led to this unhappy result.

DEATH OF MRS. GRANT.

Mrs. Hannah S. Grant, mother of ex-President Grant, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Corbin, on Pavilion avenue, Jersey City Heights, on the 11th inst. Mrs. Grant rose in the morning apparently in good health, but was seized with severe pain in the region of the heart shortly before noon. A physician was at once summoned, but she expired before his arrival. Mrs. Grant was born in Berks County, Pa., November 23, 1799, and was married to Joseph R. Grant at Clarendon, O. She was the mother of six children, three of whom are now living—Mrs. Corbin, U. S. Grant, and Mrs. Kramer, wife of the present United States Minister to Switzerland.

A POINT IN SCHELLER'S FAVOR.

Billiard balls belonging to George Scheller, who was tried for setting fire to the Newhall House and acquitted, have been found in the ruins of the hotel, which are being carried away preparatory to building a new hotel. They are eight or nine in number, some being well preserved, but several are burned to the shape of a walnut. They were of ivory, and when not found immediately after the fire the question was raised as to whether or not Scheller had taken them from the saloon in preparation of the fire. The finding them in the ruins adds to the already strong public opinion that Scheller is innocent.

NO TASTE FOR ART.

Mr. Metcalf, who offered to build a \$50,000 art museum for the benefit of Milwaukee, has withdrawn his pledge, owing to lack of interest on the part of the people, and because of uncharitable remarks. His plain and honest purpose was to construct a valuable building for the benefit of the city, and to contribute a lot for the building of a monument to the city's culture is lost for the present.

SITTING BULL AGAIN.

"Sitting Bull," with 147 followers, has reached Dakota. He says he wants to live peacefully with all men, and to engage in agriculture.

CRIME.

CANDIDATES FOR THE HANGMAN'S ROPE.

Hartford, Conn., is in a high state of excitement over a heinous outrage committed there. The residence of Mrs. Moskow was entered by two burglars. After ransacking the house, one of the ruffians with a pistol stood on the stairs and kept Mrs. Moore and her crippled granddaughter on the second floor while the other committed an assault upon another granddaughter on the lower floor. The girl was then assaulted by the burglar who had kept guard, his companion taking his place on the stairs.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

FOREIGN LEGISLATION.

The London Times considers the defeat of the Affirmative Bill a fatal blow to the government.

A CHANGE.

There has been a change in the manner of awarding the military and naval medals of the late Egyptian campaign. They will be given a sum of money at once, rather than a pension. This change was deemed advisable in view of the fact that in case a pension was granted, it would revert to their heirs after the death of the beneficiaries.

ABROR DAY.

The first annual Abror day set by the Government of the Province was observed in Montreal a few days ago. It was an unqualified success. True patriotism was indulged in by almost everybody. At Mountain Park two trees were planted named Louise and Lorne. Speeches were made by members of the government, Mayor and other prominent citizens.

WILL RESIGN.

Wm. C. Howells, father of the novelist, American Consul at Toronto, has decided to resign and retire to private life.

COMMUTED.

The sentence of Patrick DeLaney who pleaded guilty of the Cavendish murder, has been commuted to imprisonment for life.

KELLY MUST HANG.

The third trial of Timothy Kelley for participation in the murder of Cavendish and Burke ended in a verdict of guilty, and Kelley will hang June 1.

DYNAMITE IN MAYT.

Harri advised that the bridge at Mira-goene was blown up with dynamite killing 200 persons and wounding 200 more. The rebels are at the bottom of this wholesale slaughter.

MULLETT'S SENTENCE.

Joseph Mullett, indicted for complicity in the murder of Juror Dennis Field was found guilty, and has been sentenced to penal servitude for life.

MULLETT'S MURDERERS.

Joseph Mullett, who was sentenced to penal servitude for life for participating in the attempt to murder Juror Dennis Field, explained on leaving the dock, after receiving his sentence, that he would get justice elsewhere. The Irish, he said, would get justice for him.

BISMARCK'S BELIEF.

Notwithstanding rumors which have been abroad that the dissolution of Parliament is imminent, there are signs that Bismarck's belief in dissolution as an effective weapon against a refractory Parliament is by no means as strong as it was.

CELESTIAL CHARITY.

Thirty-five leaders of a disturbance in Wu Ching, China, were recently beheaded.

POPE'S PARDON.

The pope severely condemns the action of the Irish clergy in raising a fund for Parnell, and has ordered grave resolutions in regard to the matter which will send to the Irish Episcopal Synod.

CHINA'S PROPOSITION.

China will oppose the plans of France in regard to the establishment of a French protectorate in Tanguin.

THE FISH EXHIBITION.

The international fisheries exhibition was formally opened at South Kensington on the 12th inst. An enormously large crowd witnessed the opening ceremonies, which were carried out in full according to a previously arranged programme. After introductory remarks by the Duke of Richmond the Prince of Wales was formally bade welcome. In his reply the Prince expressed his great pleasure at being able to assist at this ceremony, and regretted that an unfortunate accident unavoidably prevented the Queen being present. He hoped the exhibition would be the means of bringing to the notice of the people the latest and most accurate methods of securing the bounty of the streams, lakes and seas, and would thereby be a practical benefit to them. He dwelt at some length on the importance of the life-saving section of the display, and commended the attention of the people. In conclusion he conveyed the thanks of the Queen to all countries and colonies taking part in the display, and to their representatives for their untiring efforts in bringing the exhibition to a successful issue. He was warmly applauded. After some fur-

ther exercises the exhibition was formally declared open.

BITS OF NEWS.

An elevated railway company has been organized in Chicago with a capital of \$5,000,000.

O'Donovan Rossa has organized another Irish revolutionary brotherhood branch in New York. His gang recently held a mass meeting to denounce the Philadelphia convention.

Engineer Melville, of the Junot expedition, is in failing health. He is growing deaf and suffers from neuralgia of the heart.

The Massachusetts supreme court denies the application for the release of Freeman, the Po-casset child murderer, on the ground that he is no longer insane.

Moody and Sankey have returned from Europe.

Marsh T. Polk, Tennessee's defaulting ex-treasurer, who was out on bail, has been rearrested on a capias owing to information that he was about to leave the state.

James Fisk, father of the famous "Jim," has become violently insane at Battleboro, Vt.

Whole fields of clover near Lancaster, O., have been destroyed by a species of very small mice who burrow beneath the roots.

The issue of standard silver dollars for the week ending May 5 was \$157,000; corresponding period last year, 143,000.

The salary of Connecticut's governor has been raised to \$4,000.

Ohio's wheat crop estimated at not over 60 per cent of usual average.

Ex-Treasurer Polk, of Tennessee, is again out on bail, this time in \$45,000.

Modjeska's personal profits this season are set down at \$50,000, and Mary Anderson's at \$75,000.

Gov. Butler refuses to sign the legislative resolution appropriating \$24,000 for double tracking the Roose Tunnel line.

In the year 1880 there were only eight asylums for the insane in the United States. Now there are over 90, of which 60 are supported wholly or in part by state aid.

Pennsylvania's Governor has issued a proclamation, declaring forfeited the charters of corporations which have failed to make a return to the attorney general within three years. Between 650 and 700 charters are declared forfeited. The list is composed largely of defunct concerns.

The city printer of New York City clears \$100,000 a year from his printing establishment.

People in Grinnell, Iowa, the town so badly wrecked by the tornado last June, have sent \$500 to sufferers from the tornado in Mississippi.

Thomas A. Edison and others representing a capital of \$2,000,000, have filed papers with the secretary of state of New York, incorporating the electric railway company of the United States. The object is to develop electricity as a motor for the propulsion of railroad trains.

Twelve proprietors own one-quarter of the whole acreage of Scotland, while one-half the country belongs to 70 persons. "Land for the landless" is becoming a popular cry there as in Ireland.

Gen. McClellan has reconsidered his decision about the renewal of the army of the Potomac, and now says he will be present and speak.

The Chicago common council has passed an ordinance permitting the electric trolley company to string its cables on iron poles, not less than 30 feet high, placed beside the curb and along such streets and alleys as may be designated by the mayor and commissioners of public works. Under the existing ordinance the companies are required to put all their wires underground, but the operation has been prevented by injunctions granted by state and federal courts.

The act passed at the recent session of the Tennessee legislature, making gambling a felony, went into effect a few days ago. Nearly every gambling house in Memphis was closed at once.

The czar has issued a ukase ordering all houses and windows closed, and all people to remain indoors, the day of his coronation.

France has the largest national debt in the world. It amounts to \$17,700 for every man, woman and child in the country.

May 10 there were two feet of snow in Dublin.

The corporation of Montreal voted 2 to 1 against allowing female taxpayers to vote.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints for the week ended ending May 12 was \$165,000; issue for the corresponding period last year.

Selecting Mourning Goods for a Mother-in-Law.

As he sauntered into a dry goods emporium he had a good look on his countenance, a look that told all hearts with pity, for one could see some terrible affliction had been visited upon his family.

He walked up to one of the clerks, and said:

"Show me some goods suitable to dress a dead lady in."

"Quickly the clerk threw down some handsome white satins, cashmires, and silks."

"All most too high," he continued.

"Have you nothing that has been a little damaged; a piece of goods that is sorter rotten. We could put the bad part in the back, you know, and nobody'd see it," and the clerk saw a mother-in-law's dead look in his sorrowful eyes.

Taking in the situation at once, he led the bereaved man to the rear and sold him fifteen yards of moth-eaten cashmere, that had been on hand eight years.

A TRAVELER says that an albatross will keep pace with a ship going nine knots an hour for many hours, without moving his wings, excepting a slight feathering, varied as he wishes to rise or fall. The writer adds: An albatross cannot rise from anything but a surface of water, which he does by paddling rapidly and extending his wings stiffly at right angles with his body. I doubt whether anyone ever saw an albatross move his wings except to feather, or to reef them in a gale, or to fuel them when alighting on the surface of the sea. If man is ever able to navigate the air, he must discard balloons, and study the albatross.

When renders the vanity of others unbearable to us is the wound it inflicts upon ours.

THE SCRAP BAG.

England has \$10,000,000,000 invested abroad.

Richmond, Va., now claims to have a population of 71,000.

The ladybird insect destroys the aphids or green fly on plants.

The free schools in Virginia are rapidly closing for want of funds.

Coffee and coffee grounds are said to be excellent fertilizers for plants.

All but the most hardy apples in Iowa, have been killed by the severe winter.

Three-fifths of the 2,200 convicts in the Texas penitentiary are negroes and Mexicans.

Portland, Oregon, will be only five days from Chicago when the Northern Pacific is built.

Princess Louise is a good housekeeper, cook, confectioneer, laundress, seamstress and dressmaker.

At London public dinners it has ceased to be in order to rise to any toast except that of the Queen.

The census reports of 1880 shows that there are 3,000 agtors and 2,000 actresses in the United States.

MINE CHILDREN.

Oh, these children, these children, they bedder mine life!
Why don't they keep quiet, like Gretchen, mine wife!
Vot makes dem so shock full of mischief, I wonder.
A-shumping der room round mit noises like dunder?
Hear dot! Vas dere anything make soch a noise?
As Herman und Otto, mine two leedle boys?
Ven I take out mine pipe for a goot quiet smoke.
Dey crawl me all over, und drink in a shoke.
To go droo mine bookets to see vot dey find.
Und if mit der latch-key my vatch dey can vind.
I takes something more as their fader und moder.
To quiet dot Otto und his leedle broder.
Dey stahp out their boots, and vear holes in der knees.
Off their drougers, und shookees, und soech dings as dese.
I tink I dot Crousa was hling to-day.
Dose boys make more bills as dot Kaiser could pay!
I find me quick out dot some riches dake vings.
Ven each gouple a tays I must buy dem new dings.
I bring dose two shafers some toys vry tlay.
Because "Shonny Schwartz has sooch nice dings," dey say.
Und Shonny Schwartz' barents vas poorer as I.
Dot's vot der young raskels vas saying to me, dot dot.
Santa Klaus mit a sleigh fool of toys.
Don't gif satisfactions to dose greedy boys.
Dey kick der clothes off ven ashleep in their bed.
Und get so moech croupe dot dey almost vas dead.
Budt id don't make no different; before id vas light.
Dey vas oup in der morning mit billows to fight.
I tink id vas bedder you don't got some cars.
Ven dey play "Hoidt der Fort," und den gif drece officers.
Oh, these children, these children, dey bedder mine life!
Budt shoo shust a leedle. If Gretchen, mine wife.
Und dose leedle children dey don't been around.
Und all droo der house dere vas neter a sound.
Vell, boys, xy you look oup dot yav mit surprise!
I guess dey see tears in their old fader's eyes.
—CHARLES FOLLEN ADAMS, in EDITOR'S DRAWING, in Harper's Magazine for May.

A Story of Two Summers.

BY HOLLIS FREEMAN.

CHAPTER V.

"How she coaxed and persuaded Polly and her husband to guard the secret, and not to mention her name in any way in connection with the Effie Lea of the past. How she had waited, and worked, and schemed to buy 'Fairmeadows,' his loved, lost, regretted home, that it might add one more pang to his disappointment to find out that she—she whom he had once so wronged—was now the sole owner. And now, now that all she had wished and sought for was in her hands—now that she looked her triumph full in the face—what a poor, mean, paltry, miserable thing it was.

How she loathed it and despised herself—and he too now despised her! His words in their cold anger came back on her burning ear, and with hot shame she covered her face over with her hands.

Never before this, never had she felt so; she had been bitter and unhappy, and lonely and sorrowful—but never before had she felt this burning shame, and humiliation and remorse.
What would Polly say, and her kind-hearted, straight-forward husband? She thought with a little sigh of Polly, who had seemed once to lack so many advantages she possessed—poor, plain, common-place Polly, whom she had always loved in a sisterly fashion, but a little looked down on from a superior height of wealth and beauty, and cleverness and importance. Yet there wasn't a happier woman living than Polly, and she had managed, without one of her own superior advantages, to win and hold the entire love of an honorable, true-hearted man. Polly would never have acted as she had just acted—basely, cruelly, meanly. Miss Somerville's heart softened towards her sister as it had never hardly done before.

What a miserable night she had gone through! Like the Eastern king of old, "her sleep had gone from her; and in spite of will and striving and effort, her thoughts would go back to that never-to-be-forgotten visit to Llandudno, of love and hope and pleasure. The kindly tone, the caressing word, came back mingled with words and looks and tones of yesterday, until the remembrance seemed more than she could bear.

And oh! worse than all, was the bitter knowledge that, spite of all, spite of the long treasuring up of anger and bitterness and unforgiveness she loved him still; loved him with all the strength of her heart—passionately, madly, devotedly—yet had with her own hands, in a mad spirit of revenge, put this love away from her forever.

How her head ached, how hot her eyes felt, yet no tears fell to relieve their dry misery. She had had breakfast in her own room that morning. She was too miserable, too unhappy, too great a coward, to dare to go down stairs and face Major Herbert, and tomorrow she was going away—going away, and they would never meet again, and he would forever despise her, despise her, and with justice.

The thought becomes intolerable; she rises hastily up and goes over to look at herself in the glass. She smiles half bitterly, to see how pale and haggard she looks after the sleepless, restless, misery of the night. "I shall soon love my looks and grow old if I go on like this," she says as she casts herself down on the couch impatiently, and leans her hot flushed face against the open win-

dow sill. A girl's voice, feeble yet sweet, is slinging in the room below.

"Alledia! Fairer morning! Fairer than our words can say: Down we lay the heavy burden Of life's toil and care to-day. While this morn'g of joy and love Brings fresh vigor from above."

"It is the poor consumptive-looking girl," she says to herself, "who always looks so happy. Has she found out the beauty of the Day of Rest? Oh, if its power could soothe and calm my restless heart."

Sunday, full of holy glory! Sweetest rest-day of the soul! Light upon a world of darkness From thy blessed moments roll: Holy, happy, heavenly day, Thou must charm our grief away."

When the luncheon bell rang Miss Somerville slowly and proudly went down stairs. Most of the people were in their places. One quick look showed her that the chair next hers was empty. "Well, Frances darling, is your head better," said Aunt Polly kindly. "Do come and keep Mr. Vernon in order; he is comparing some one or other to a wooden caterpillar."

Miss Somerville was very grave and quiet all luncheon time, and she sat by her sister, though she smiled and thanked her friends for their kind inquiries after her headache.

"Charlie Vernon had come round and taken Major Herbert's place, but it was not till the luncheon was over, and she was going away, that she asked if he knew where Major Herbert was?"

Mr. Vernon had replied laughingly "that he had started off at an unearthly hour; that morning for a long walk, and that they needn't expect to see him again till he turned up."

The afternoon was hot and stifling, and Miss Somerville, giving her sister, who is preparing for a good, long, comfortable Sunday nap, a hasty kiss, goes away to her own room, and putting on her hat, turns her steps in the direction of the great Orme. Spite of the heat, she walks quickly along so afraid she is being overtaken and accompanied—the only one wish and desire is how to get away from every one and to find some sheltered, secluded nook, where she shall be quite alone and undisturbed.

But when she reaches the Happy Valley, which she pictured to herself as a quiet, solitary place for her own painful heart-musing, she finds the children's service is going on there; the little ones are sitting round their teacher in a three-fold circle, and the glad childish voices are singing as she comes within sight and hearing.

"There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall, Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all."

Miss Somerville was too tired and worn out in mind and body to attempt to go on any further. She sat down on the outside circle, and a sweet-faced little girl, attracted by the beautiful weary face, brought her one of the printed papers from which they were singing. A craving for fellow sympathy and pity crept into Frances Somerville's heart as she took it.

"Won't you come and sit by me?" she whispered in the tone so few people could resist. "The little one certainly could not, for she nestled down comfortably by the lady as she joined in the second verse with her clear little trill:

"We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear, But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there."

Then followed the loving story of The Cross, simply told to the little ones He loved.

She listened with a swelling heart, and the hot tears rose slowly to the dry, miserable eyes. She had heard the old sweet story, and pondered over it with wonder and thankfulness in the old sad solitary days of her girlhood. But of late, why was it? how had it come to pass that it had lost its sacred power to comfort and console?

The blessing was given as the children reverently knelt; then the afternoon's service was over, the nurse came for the little girl who had quietly gone to sleep in the warm summer air, leaving her curly head against the arm of her new-found friend. Miss Somerville woke her up with a kiss, and with tearful eyes watched the little form tripping gayly away down the hill. She was alone at last—alone with her troubled thoughts and swelling heart. She climbed higher up the hill, and sitting down by the little gate that led up the steep and lonely path, she covered her face with her hands and burst forth into wild and bitter weeping. But these tears seemed to take a load away from her heart—a load of pride and anger and worldliness. The old softening feelings of the gentle-hearted, loving Effie Lea of the past came back with resistless force to the heart whence they had been so long banished and expelled. By-and-bye she raised her tear-dimmed eyes and looked round on the beautiful summer scene.

"The peace of God," she murmured, "is there anything, anything in life worth striving or caring for save that?—and I for ten long years have cast it from me in a spirit of mad anger and passionate revenge. The peace of God—how indeed could it reign in a heart embittered like mine? I who have never till to-day striven to forgive another, how could I seek His peace and forgiveness for myself?"

The gentle sea breeze fanned her hot cheek caressingly. She sat quite silent, tearful, repentant, but happy. It seemed so easy now to forgive. After all he had loved his little child friend—he had never meant willfully to deceive her—he had said so ten years ago—but she had never believed it until to-day—oh, if she had only believed it then, what a long miserable ten years would have been spared her.

Gentler, kinder thoughts and memo-

ries stirred at her heart, and the tears that fell now were healing tears that washed away all bitterness. A gentleman was coming down the steep path and she rose hastily up, finding that she was blocking up the little gate-way through which he must pass. Looking at him with tear-stained eyes as she stands aside to let him pass, she sees it is Major Herbert. His face touches her to the quick: it is indescribable in its calm misery. He raises his hat as he sees her, and passes on.

"Walter," she cries in a tremulous voice, holding out both hands towards him. Then he turns and sees standing in the soft summer light, the gentle, loving, tender, pathetic face of the Effie Lea of those old and never-to-be-forgotten by-gone days.

THE END.

He had Suffered Enough.

A gentleman was arranged before an Arkansas Justice on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences. He had entered a store pretending to be a customer, but proved to be a thief.

"Your name is Jim Lickmore," said the Justice.

"Yes, sir."

"And you are charged with a crime that merits a long term in the penitentiary?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you are guilty of the crime?"

"I am."

"And you ask for no mercy?"

"No, sir."

"You have had a great deal of trouble within the last two years?"

"Yes, sir, I have."

"You have often wished that you were dead?"

"I have please your honor."

"You wanted to steal money enough to take you away from Arkansas?"

"You are right, Judge."

"If a man had stepped up and shot you just as you entered the store, you would have said, 'Thank you, sir?'"

"Yes, sir, I would. But Judge, how did you find out so much about me?"

"Some time ago," said the Judge, with a solemn air, "I was divorced from my wife. Shortly after you married her. The result is conclusive. I discharge you. Here take this fifty-dollar bill. You have suffered enough."

They Weren't Sandwiches.

"Among the score of us who rushed into a railroad eating-house in Mississippi at the call of 'twenty minutes for dinner' was a chap who had his mind made up to say something unpleasant when he came to pay for his meal. He was growling when he went in, and he jawed all the time he was eating, and when he slouched up to the desk to pay his seventy-five cents he broke out with—

"Their sandwiches are enough to kill a dog!"

"What sandwiches?"

"Why, them on the table."

"But we have no sandwiches on the table, sir," protested the landlord.

"You haven't? Well, I should like to know what you call them roasted brick-bats on that blue platter?"

"You didn't try to eat one of those?"

"Yes, I did!"

"Then, my friend, you had better go for a doctor at once. Those are table ornaments, made of terra-cotta, and were placed there to help fill up space! Lord of cats! but you must have lived in a cane-brake all your life!"

The traveller rushed into the car and began to suck at a brandy-flask, and he didn't get over looking pale for three hours.

And they were sandwiches after all—real good ham sandwiches made that day. The landlord had adopted that particular style, instead of using a club.

The Most Wonderful Thing.

Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A correspondent asked a Zuni Chief who came East last fall:

"What of all you saw in your journey impressed you most with the superiority of the white men over the Indians?"

The father of the Zuni turned his eyes toward me, and answered slowly:

"The ease with which they can get water. The white man takes the river into the walls of his house. By turning a little iron stick he can get that which we pray for all our lives!"

This was the mind of the Zuni, the inhabitant of the barren, rainless land, the triumph of civilization.

I asked him if he wanted to go back to the States, and he said:

"Yes, I grow strong with anxiety that that I may grow again."

The Proof.—Colonel Hardley was telling a fish story in the presence of some friends and his little boy, Sammy.

"Yes," continued Hardley, "it took me half a day to land that catfish. I caught him in the Colorado River in the spring of the year before the war. He weighed, after he had been cleaned, just 135 pounds."

"You can prove it by me, pa. Don't you remember pa how I slung him on a stick, and carried him home?" remarked the little Sammy.

"O, you little liar! I am ashamed of you," exclaimed Colonel Hardley.

As Sammy is only six years old how his testimony as to what happened before the war is almost as reliable as some of Bob Ingersoll's witnesses in the star rout cases.

"Oh yes," said Mrs. Snappers, "my sister and myself married soldiers, and when we want to go off for a day and don't want them to bother us, we just get 'em to talking about their exploits in the war, and they just sit and talk and forget all about dinner and never notice that we are away."—Boston Post.

No hope so bright but is the beginning of its own fulfillment.—Emerson.

Worked Wonders.

"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold and pain in her lungs. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours. One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family."—Avalon Plinkney, Lake Mahopac, N. Y.

No thoroughly equipped man was ever yet miserable.—Lander.

2---Big Thieves---2.

Dyspepsia and debility are two big thieves; they creep in and steal our health and comfort before we know it. Let us put a stop to their invasions with a bottle of Burdock Blood-Bitters, to be had at any drug store.

And now aesthetic Greece forbids the importation of American pork.

Nothing is uglier than crooked boots, straighten them with Lyon's Heel-Strainers.

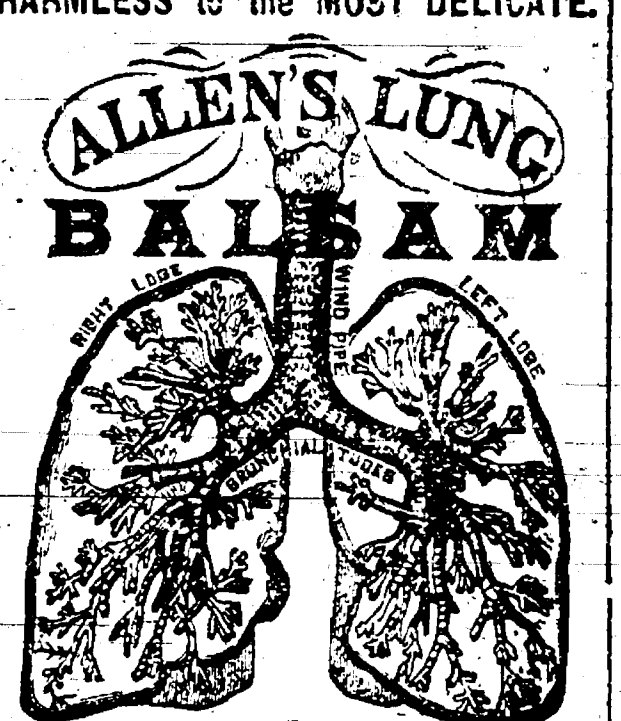
Agents Wanted.

By the Northwestern Mutual Relief Association; entirely new plan; universal endorsement; everybody eligible for membership; \$1.00 to \$10.00 made daily by active agents. Address W. R. Davis, Secretary, Decatur, Iowa.

Mothers, Read.

Gentlemen.—The demand for ALLEN'S LUNG BALM is increasing constantly. The ladies think there is no medicine equal to it for Croup and Whooping Cough. Oakland, Cal., Ky., C. S. MARTIN, Druggist.

STRICTLY PURE. HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CURING 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 shun the use of all remedies without merit. As an Expectoant It Has No Equal. For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

A GOOD ACCIDENT POLICY TO HAVE.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

It brings SPEEDY RELIEF in all cases of SPRAINS and BRUISES.



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

Non-painful, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Croupiness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rhinitis, Chronic Diarrhea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

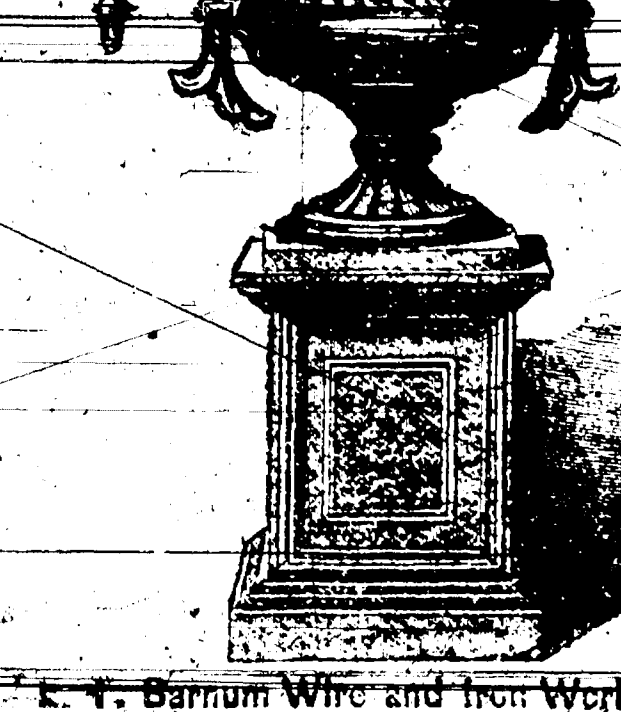
E. T. BARNUM WIRE AND IRON WORKS.

(PATENTED.)

CELEBRATED

RESERVOIR

VASES.



The Sun HERE IS ITS PLATFORM!

All the world's news. Everything that interests men and women, good writing, every column honest and fearless comment, absolute independence of partisan organizations, but unwavering loyalty to the Democratic principle. Subscription rates: DAILY (4 pages), by mail, \$50 a month, or \$5.00 a year; SUNDAY (8 pages), \$1.00 per year; WEEKLY (8 pages), \$1.00 per year. I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

HENRY'S

CARBOLIC SALVE

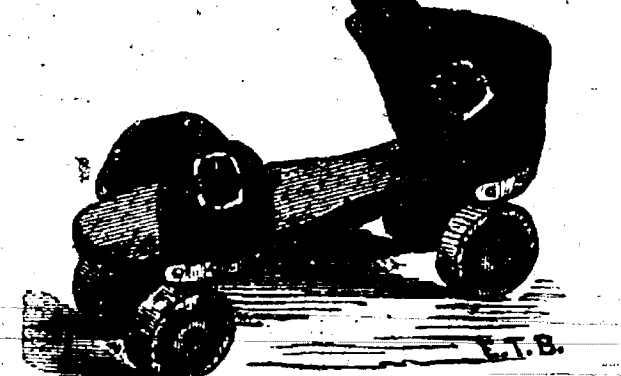
The most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.

Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Sores. Henry's Carbolic Salve allays Burns. Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Bruises. Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Pimples. Henry's Carbolic Salve cures Piles. Henry's Carbolic Salve heals Cuts. Ask for Henry's, and Take No Other.

E. T. BARNUM

Wire and Iron Works.

ROLLER SKATES

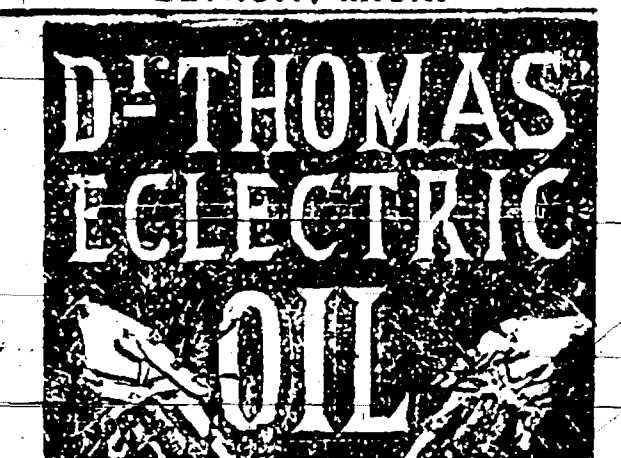


BOXWOOD WHEELS.

They can be used on a parlor floor in a public hall, or on the street, and afford the most fascinating and invigorating exercise. School children can skate on the sidewalk with them with perfect safety. This exercise promotes health and strengthens the body and limbs.

PRICE, \$1.25 PER PAIR.

Sample pair sent, prepaid, to any address in the United States, upon receipt of price. In ordering, state size required. Address, E. T. BARNUM WIRE AND IRON WORKS, DETROIT, MICH.



D. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL

Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Head aches, and all pains and aches.

Get instant relief and permanent cure in the most powerful and pleasant remedy sold by medicine dealers everywhere. Directions in eight languages. Price 50 cents and 75 cents.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs, BURLINGAME, N. Y., U.S.A.

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

Non-painful, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Croupiness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rhinitis, Chronic Diarrhea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

E. T. BARNUM WIRE AND IRON WORKS.

(PATENTED.)

CELEBRATED

RESERVOIR

VASES.

These Vases are especially adapted for Cemeteries and Parks, and are much less trouble than the ordinary ones that require water every day. The Reservoirs hold from one to five gallons, according to the size of the vase, and the flowers will keep bright and fresh without any additional water from ten to fifteen days. These Vases are for sale generally by Hardware dealers, Marble dealers and Seedsmen throughout the country. Do not be induced to get anything but a Reservoir vase. No other manufacture will line of Lawn Furniture, Settees and Chairs, Both Iron and Wood. Ask for the RESERVOIR Vase. If your Merchant cannot supply, you send your order direct to us. Catalogue of Vases and Lawn Furniture mailed upon application. E. T. Barnum Wire and Iron Works, DETROIT, MICH.

~~C. A. WHEELER~~