

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1883,

NO. 25.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

JEROME WINCHELL, PUBLISHER.

ISSUED THURSDAYS.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For each insertion, 25 cents per line for first insertion, and ten cents for each subsequent insertion. Local notices, 15 cents per line for first insertion, and 10 cents for each subsequent insertion. Special rates for regular advertising made to the satisfaction of the advertiser.

PINCKNEY VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Also each alternate Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Class meeting follows the Sunday School.

Rev. F. E. PEASLEE, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Services each Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday School at 11:45. Also services each alternate Sabbath at 7:15 P. M. Strangers especially are invited to attend our services. (Chairs will be in waiting to seat those not familiar with the pews.)

Rev. K. H. CHASE, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

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

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

NY FLEET, Cor. Sec.

K. O. T. M.—Livingston Tent, No. 385, meets at Masonic Hall the first Friday evening of or before the full of the moon in each month.

F. A. SIGLER, Com.

L. D. BROWN, R. K.

MASSONIC.—Livingston Lodge, No. 76, meets at Masonic Hall, Main'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.,

HOMOEOPATHIC

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Main's Block,
PINCKNEY.

L. V. BROWN,

SHAVING PARLOR,

Also dealer in Cigars and Confectionery,
Second door east of Postoffice,
PINCKNEY.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE,

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,

Family Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps.
The Brick Store on the corner.

TEOPLE & CADWELL,

Dealers in

HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE

East Main Street,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

L. E. 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. PINCKNEY,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,

Painting 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. EAMAN,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW

and Justice of the Peace,
Office in the Brick Block,
PINCKNEY.

W. P. VANWINKLE,

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. Write 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.

A. L. HOYT

CARPENTER & JOINER.

For information inquire at Teeple & Cadwell's Hardware.

J. S. LARVEY,

CARPENTER & BUILDER.

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

MEAT MARKET.

ALFRED DEVEREAUX,

Dealer in

FRESH AND CURED MEATS.

At the Old Stand on Howell St., PINCKNEY.

Will keep first class stock and sell at reasonable prices. A share of the public patronage is solicited.

Desirable lots for sale.

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

CHRISTIAN BROWN,

at the Blacksmith shop.

MARRIED.

At Manassas, Mich., Tuesday, June 26th, 1883,

by Rev. J. P. Jones, Mr. Thos. J. Turner, of Pinckney, and Miss Addie J. Foster, of Manassas.

At the residence of the bride's father, near Pinckney, Thursday, July 5th, 1883, by Rev. K. H. Chase, Mr. Frank L. Peru, of Milan, and Miss Jennie E. Pearson, of Putnam.

At the M. E. parsonage, Tuesday, July 3d, 1883, by Rev. F. E. Peaslee, Mr. J. H. Higgins and Miss Nellie J. Perry, both of Unadilla.

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.

MONEY TO LOAN

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

JAS. T. EAMAN.

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.

Paris Green—large stock at Winchell's Drug Store.

"Rough on Corns" and **"Rough on Rats,"** at Winchell's Drug Store.

Sanford's, Parker's and Brown's Ginger at Winchell's Drug Store.

Bird Seed, separate or mixed, at Winchell's Drug Store.

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

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.**

Flavoring Extracts fresh and reliable, Vanilla, Lemon, Rose, Strawberry, Pineapple, etc., at Winchell's Drug Store.

Thanking the people of Livingston and adjacent counties for the liberal patronage bestowed upon me as book agent for several years past, I beg leave to inform them that I am now selling Lord's Prayer and Commandments (Catholic, Protestant and Revised Version) also large steel engravings of the Presidents, pictorial Bibles, &c. Shall be pleased to have your orders for any of the above.

D. F. EWEN.

Cor. of Unadilla and Dexter Sts. Pinckney.

The celebrated horse, "Erin Go Bragh," owned by G. S. May, of Unadilla, will be found at the stables of Horace Pick, 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 at Markey's and see the new HERO RAPEK a model of perfection in capers, also the new HOPKINS MOWK; the world is challenged to produce its equal. Don't fail to see and examine these beautiful Machines, every one warranted to give satisfaction or no sale; they can be had on trial.

JAMES MARKEY, Agent.

Young cow for sale, will be fresh soon

E. E. Pearce.

Lost.—Dark leather spectacle case containing pair spectacles and a surgical instrument. Finder will be liberally rewarded on leaving same at Sigler's Drug Store.

Those receiving their paper 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 NOTINGS.

The funeral of Mrs. Jennie Abel (nee Woodard) occurred at Perry Centre, Friday.

Mine host Barnard, of the Monitor, went to Detroit Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Osinga, of the Three Rivers Union Schools, are the guests of Mr. Smith and family in Pinckney.

Mr. Amos Pratt and wife, of Cohoctah, were the guests of Mr. Dan Jackson and family, a few days this week.

Miss Addie Marble, Mrs. Campbell and Miss Gracie Campbell are visiting friends in Bay City.

It was a noticeable fact that during the celebration Wednesday, not a drunken man was seen on the streets, though we are informed that a quantity of "budge" was brought in for the occasion from outside.

Father T. N. Burke, the great and world-renowned Dominican preacher, is dead.

The Watkins (N. Y.) Express of June 28th, chronicles the death—from consumption—of Mrs. Eugene Pangborne, niece of Jesse J. House, Esq., of this township.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Jenkins, of Mason, were at Pinckney, Wednesday, to join in the celebration.

Charlie Barker will continue to run the stage line between Howell and Pinckney.

The railroad meeting at Marion Town House, Tuesday evening, did not materialize. It was the second attempt to hold a meeting at that point.

The Dexter stage brought 13 passengers Tuesday, and again fully laden Wednesday. Ben. Allen still runs the machine.

No services at the M. E. Church next Saturday. The Pastor will preach Sabbath morning and Rev. W. Washburn will preach in the evening and administer the sacrament.

Robert Hollin, a near neighbor to Mr. Coleman of Marion, had nine sheep killed by lightning, during the storm Tuesday evening. They were under a tree in the pasture.

It having become indisputably established that Gov. Ashley is financially a bankrupt, no steps have been taken to raise railroad money here.—Dexter Leader.

Just before the rainstorm, Wednesday afternoon, the atmosphere seemed to be greatly disturbed by electric currents, and Vulcan's thunderbolts were hurled down into our village with terrible fury. Dr. Sigler was on his way home from the store at the time and passed under the telephone wire just as it was struck by lightning. He was felled to the ground by the shock, and, upon arising, found that the current had melted the wire in two above where he stood. Reaching home, he found still further effects of the subtle fluid—his house was struck in three or four different places—the roof torn up, the siding knocked off and even the pantry visited by it.

Mrs. Sigler and several other persons sitting in the house at the time were but slightly shocked. Almost at the instant that this occurred a flash of lightning passed down the public telephone wire, striking one of the poles near the postoffice, and it is stated that a ball of fire was distinctly seen rolling down the stairs between the brick store and hardware, completely upsetting Mr. E. W. Martin, who happened to be sitting there, and injuring him so that he did not recover the free use of his limbs for several hours. In the hardware store a bottle of muckilage standing on counter was broken to atoms, and a package of paper lying near by it was thrown nearly across the store. Mrs. L. A. Mann, who was crossing the square on her way home felt the shock quite severely, while Mr. Tyler, who was dishing out ice cream near the bawery, had a large spoon knocked from his hand to the ground. Persons all through the central part of the village felt the shock quite sensibly, striking some in the feet, others in the knees or back, and creating a sensation very generally. It is quite remarkable that with all the skirmishing around town no one was killed or permanently injured—but it was a close call for several persons as well as numerous buildings. The telephone at Sigler's Drug Store was considerably damaged in the affray.

Miss Nellie Williams, who has been teaching school in the township of Unadilla, closed a successful term on Friday last, and is at home to spend a short vacation.

The Brighton Argus man is so hard up he has to shave with soft soap. Brighton must be a hard town to run a newspaper in.

The railroad meeting which was to have been held at Dexter, last Monday night, was abandoned, and it is understood that some of the leading business men condemn Mr. Ashley's scheme entirely, believing him to be an adventurer without any substantial backing, and unworthy of confidence.

PINCKNEY MARKET.—Our merchants are paying 14 cents per lb. for butter, 12 cents for lard, and 14 cents per dozen for eggs.

An outsider who might have changed to stop at Pinckney Thursday evening, would have thought the town had gone wild, from the appearance of the streets just after nightfall. Early in the afternoon, an attempt had been made to clean out the surplus stock of firecrackers, and the east end boys vied with the west enders in their effort to increase the racket. The west enders were not to be outdone, of course, notwithstanding the big cannon was in possession of the other fellows—so they arranged for a little jubilee of their own in the evening—got out the anvil, a small cannon, half a barrel of firecrackers, built a pile of barrels, boxes and other trash for a bonfire, set out a tub of "free lemonade," organized a martial band, and set the ball a rolling. The east end boys "caught on" and joined the "circus," the crowd soon fell in, and for an hour or two had a louder, bigger, jottier time than all the fourth of July celebrations in Michigan. If the march around Jericho was anything like it, the wonder is that the walls didn't "tumble to the racket" in about eighteen minutes. Of course it was all fun and no malice; nobody drunk, nobody hurt. "All's well that ends well."

Dexter had a lively little charivari Monday evening, and some of the boys so far forgot the "etiquette" of such occasions as to go through the fence and trample down the grass plat, which, of course, they had no business to do. The Leader, in referring to the matter "fails to see how any man could stand aside and see such depredations committed and not go for the crowd with a double barreled shot-gun." As the youthful editor of the Leader did stand "just near by," and saw all the fun without interfering, does he wish us to understand that he was too timid to extend a restraining hand—or was he a little "off" with the rest of the boys?

Wednesday morning, July 4th, dawned upon Pinckney with a bright sky and the thermometer well up toward the 100°. Our citizens were awakened early by the boom of the cannon, and before eight o'clock the streets began to present a holiday appearance. Business houses and other buildings had been gaily decorated with flags and evergreens, the hitching posts transformed into a row of the tamaracks. The square was pretty well taken up with booths, stands, baweries, etc. A little later than the appointed hour, the street parade formed near the school house, passing down Howell street and part of Main, was witnessed by a throng of people who seemed to be highly pleased and greatly amused by its comic features. The procession was led by the Pinckney Cornet Band, then followed the pyramid of young ladies representing the various states of the union, then equestrians in fancy costumes, after that a wagon drawn by oxen and carrying thirteen ladies dressed in ancient costume representing the thirteen original colonies—a novelty which elicited many compliments from the spectators. After this were various fantastic all very creditable to those who lent their assistance in preparing them. Several vehicles bore pioneers of the vicinity. The exercises at the tent were of unusual interest, the music excellent, and the oration grand. From all we hear the same story, that the oration alone was worth listening to very attentively by a large audience, not one half of whom could find even standing room in the large tent. The severe rain storm, which set in soon after 2 o'clock and continued for a couple of hours, seriously interfered with a very important feature of the celebration—sports and games. The Japanese day fire works were very fine, and under the circumstances it was much to be regretted that they were not more extensive. The fireworks in the evening were in the main very successful, though the dampness

prevented successfully using the large meteoric balloons which would have been among the finest pieces. The "good night" piece was perfectly grand. Altogether the celebration was quite a success—several thousand people being present during the day and evening. Among those outside the village who contributed most to preparations, we feel it but just to state that Messrs. Dwight Wood, Chas. Bailey and Nathaniel Coleman were especially entitled to credit.

Mrs. T. J. Brough, of Wauseon, O., and Mrs. G. R. Rogers, of Elkhart, Ind., are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Allen, this week.

Common Council Proceedings.

PINCKNEY, MICH., July 2d, 1883.
Council convened and was called to order by President Grimes. Present: Trustees Haze, Rose, Jackson, and Richards.

Report of committee to examine liquor books of Druggists received. Motion that the assessment roll as certified to by board of review, be reviewed and certified back to the assessor with instructions that he assess \$183.60 for highway taxes. Carried; vote: yea, Haze, Rose, Richards and Jackson. Motion, that the marshal be allowed to add two per cent. on the above highway taxes for fees to all taxes paid in within two weeks after notice has been given, and to all taxes not paid within said two weeks four per cent. is to be added. Carried; yea, Haze, Rose, Richards and Jackson.

Motion that the street commissioner give those who have highway taxes the privilege of working to the amount of their tax at the same rate he has to pay others, if they come on with teams and tools according to his directions and work to his approval. Carried.

Bill presented by C. N. Plimpton for material and building bunks in lockup, amount \$5.38. On motion the bill was accepted and an order drawn for same by vote: yea, Haze, Rose, Richards and Jackson.

On motion, president was requested to instruct the marshal to regulate the use of firecrackers, torpedoes and target shooting and all other irregularities on the 4th day of July, according to the president's discretion.

On motion, council adjourned for two weeks.

F. A. SIGLER, Clerk.

EMPLOYMENT FOR CHILDREN.—Here is something which will give employment to the children on days sometimes dreaded by quiet-loving mothers, when the schools are out and the house is full of noise and frolics. Get some plaster of Paris and water, and provide some moulds; these may be borrowed from the kitchen—pudding moulds, blanc-mange moulds, scalloped cake-tins, and even plain but prettily shaped bowls, will any and all answer every purpose. Now set the children to work; let them mix the plaster and water, and fill the moulds. If any of the articles they make are of such size and shape that they can be hung on the wall, provide some loop or ribbon or of braid, and when the mould is about half full of plaster lay the end of the loop in and then pour more plaster over it. When the plaster has hardened the loop will be found to be securely fastened in, and capable of sustaining the weight of the article. When the plain bowl is used, or a deep plate, the article moulded will resemble a plaque, and can be decorated by casting some bright pictures or painting some designs on it; and by the way, I know of nothing that which so happily occupies the sometimes tedious hours of a child's life when he seems to have exhausted his resources, as the employment of a paint-brush and a few tubes of paint. It may be also made to conduce to his education in the matter of color, and—for I would furnish him with a little bottle of oil—he may learn to be neat, to use his oil and paints without soiling his hands or clothes or dropping any on the carpet. It is conceded that it is a mother's duty to bring up her daughter to be a good wife, and so it ought to be conceded that her son should have some of the training which will prove of inestimable benefit to him as a husband, and one of the most wished-for virtues in that of neatness. This we may surely teach our boys.—New York Post.

ETIQUETTE in Germany forbids the carrying of parcels, no matter how small, by a gentleman. Under immense pressure of necessity, a lady may take home in her own hand, a small purchase, or carry a book or roll of music to the house of a friend. When a dressmaker comes to try on a little walking jacket, a small boy must needs walk behind, bearing the garment on his arm. An officer cannot under any circumstances carry anything when in uniform.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

L. B. Johnson, of Coldwater, put his hands too near the knives of a juggling machine, and now he only has one finger on his right hand, and is minus a thumb on his left hand.

John Clancy, the Jackson prisoner who had been missing for several days, returned after the Barium show was over and said he had only been out to see Junimo. He apologized to the warden for being so late, but said he wanted to stay to hear the concert after the circus.

Oscar Jones, who deserted his wife in Adrian, has been obliged to go to jail for six months, as he can not give the proper security for his good behavior. His check for \$325 has been seized by the Superintendents of the Poor to pay for the maintenance of his family.

The coroner's jury on the inquest over Hope, the marker killed by the Kalamazoo rifleman at a target practice, brought in a verdict exonerating the rifleman, who exercised every possible care. Nor from the evidence was it possible to tell which of the several shots fired nearly together hit the unfortunate man.

There have been five resignations among the faculty of Hillsdale College. Professors R. Dunn, J. J. Butler, W. Mauck, E. L. Hayes, and J. C. Vance, lady principal, have, C. D. Dudley, of Grand Falls, N. H., was elected to fill the vacant professorship of systematic and pastoral theology, vice Prof. Dunn. Kingsbury Batchelder, of Lewiston, Maine, will fill Prof. Mauck's place in the Waldron chair of Latin language and literature. J. F. Parsons, Lewiston, Maine, succeeds Prof. Hayes as professor of the Greek language and literature, and the place of Prof. J. C. Butler and Miss Vance have been left to the action of the prudential committee and faculty. C. B. Miles, the college treasurer and secretary, has also resigned, but has been prevailed upon to hold on for a time.

Representative Woodruff has deposited 8,000 silver dollars in the millpond near the village of Midland.

Representative Van Loo, of Ottawa county, thinks the legislature will not unreasonably slow with the state's work, as legislatures go, inasmuch as it was no longer in session than the body of 1881, and wasted six weeks in the senatorial contest, besides.

Wm. Adams a cabinet-maker of Battle Creek has been missing since June 7, and all efforts to find him are futile.

In appreciation of the efforts that the State Department is making to give the public accurate and complete information regarding the condition of the cons in this State, the Michigan State Agricultural Society has tendered, through the Secretary of State, to each crop correspondent a complimentary admission ticket to the annual fair to be held at Detroit, September 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21, 1883. The Secretary of State will have an office near the entrance to the State Fair grounds, where crop correspondents may apply for, and if identified, will receive their admission tickets.

A Battle Creek young man made a wager that he could eat a dozen bananas. He had eaten 11 when a war broke out inside of him, and he threw up the job.

Jud Marble, a respectable young citizen, met Mrs. Eli Turner on the sidewalk in Upper Big Rapids and was talking with her when the lady's husband approached stealthily from behind and struck Marble a terrible blow with a large stone above the left ear, felling him to the ground unconscious and it is feared he will die. Turner and his wife had parted and ever since he had continually dogged her steps. He tried to escape after dealing the murderous blow, but was captured and jailed.

Hackley & Haines dock at Muskegon, gave away, throwing about 300,000 feet of lumber into the lake and drowning Frank Bernhart, 15 years old, and a little boy whose name cannot be learned.

Wm. Starg, formerly Deputy Treasurer of Wayne county, has been sworn in as Deputy State Treasurer, vice Judge Humphrey resigned.

Wm. Adams, the missing Battle Creek man, about whom so much has been said, has at last been heard from. He has telegraphed his family from Colorado Springs, and will soon start for home.

Salt has been discovered in Tuscola county.

Wallace Weller, township treasurer of Melrose township, near Petoskey, who recently absconded with \$1,300 of the money belonging to the township, has been captured in Coldwater.

John Grady of Grand Rapids, was stabbed in the breast by Dick Kinney the other day. Physicians say there is little hope of Grady's recovery.

An old lady by the name of Patterson has for months been living in a hole dug in the side of a knoll in Pine Grove township, Van Buren county. It is said she has strong, healthy children living near her who refuse to care for her.

It is claimed that 33 inches of rain has fallen at Dowagiac recently—41 inches of it falling in three days.

Despite the wet weather and bad walking, many Michigan men are returning from Dakota with that wild western fever of last spring abated.

Three boys from 11 to 14 years of age killed a 300 pound bear in Traverse township, Grand Traverse county, a few days ago.

Citron Hineckley, who was sent to Lonia prison from Hillsdale county in May, 1882, for two years has been pardoned. Next.

Thirty cents has been the average price paid for wool in Michigan this season.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1, white.....	70	@ 1.00
Flour.....	5.00	@ 5.50
corn.....	50	@ .52
Oats.....	32	@ .33
Clover Seed, #1 bu.....	7.00	@ 8.25
Apples, #1 bbl.....	2.25	@ 3.50
Dried Apples, #1 b.....	15	@ .16
Peaches.....	15	@ .18
Cherries.....	16	@ .17
Butter, #1 b.....	15	@ .16
Eggs.....	14	@ .15
Dressed Chickens.....	15	@ .18
Dressed Turkeys.....	11	@ .13
Geese.....	15	@ .16
Ducks.....	40	@ .45
Cheese.....	18	@ .20
Potatoes, #1 bu.....	1.00	@ 1.50
Honey.....	9.00	@ 10.00
Beans, picked.....	2.10	@ 2.15
Beans, unpicked.....	1.00	@ 1.50
Hay.....	7.00	@ 7.50
Straw.....	9.00	@ 9.25
Pork, dressed, #100.....	19.00	@ 19.50
Pork, mess.....	19.00	@ 19.50
Pork, family.....	19.00	@ 19.50
Beef extra mess.....	19.00	@ 19.50
Wood, Beech and Maple.....	8.00	@ 8.50
Wood, Hickory.....	6.25	@ 6.50
Coal, Egg.....	6.50	@ 6.75
Coal, Stov.....	6.50	@ 6.75
Coal, Chestnut.....	6.75	@ 6.75

Dom Pedro, of Brazil—the senior sovereign of the world, by the way, in tenure of office having now reigned more than fifty-two years—is going to visit England again, and keepers of public institutions—museums, libraries, etc.—are praying that a change may have been wrought in his habits since his last visit. He used to make appointments to visit such places at say, 5 or 6 o'clock. The custodians supposed, of course, that he meant that hour in the afternoon, but when the time came they found to their dismay that he meant in the morning, and he was always punctual to the minute.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

"ROBBED OF ITS TERRORS." Civil service examination robbed of its terrors, is the heading of an advertisement which appears in some of the papers in Washington just now. The poor fellows who want positions are being deceived at every turn, and by the time the Commission sits, examines and rejects them they will not have money enough left to take them home. The traps set for them are numerous. One advertiser announces himself as a teacher of large experience in preparing students for competitive examinations, and adds that he can assure those who take lessons from him that they will be successful when they appear before the Civil Service Board. Others are very mysterious about the system to be used, but all of the "teachers" are certain the applicant will pass if they will only come to them for instruction.

INTERNAL REVENUE CONSOLIDATION. The change in the internal-revenue districts, which has been talked about so long, has at last been made. The number of districts has been reduced from 126 to 82. Michigan is divided into two districts by a line running north and south, with headquarters at Detroit and Grand Rapids. These two districts will be presided over by James H. Stone and Chas. N. Watkins, respectively.

HILL'S CASE. The investigation of the charges against Architect Hill is still in progress. The testimony taken makes matters look dark for Hill.

ARTHUR AGREES. President Arthur and the entire cabinet will support the immigration commissioners in their efforts to keep out pauper immigrants.

A MONEY STATEMENT. A statement prepared at the office of the commissioner of internal revenue shows the aggregate receipts during May, 1883, were \$340,518 greater than in the same month in 1882. There was an increase of \$231,720 from spirits, an increase of \$230,527 from tobacco, an increase of \$107,384 from beer, a decrease of \$84,049 from stamps, and a decrease of \$138,732 from miscellaneous. In the taxation of tobacco there was increase of \$10,900 on cigars, a decrease of \$31,830 on cigarettes, an increase of \$17,331 on snuff, an increase of \$215,204 on chewing and smoking tobacco, a decrease of \$523,792 from dealers in manufactured tobacco, and a decrease of \$69,031 from all other sources. The comparative statement of collections of internal revenue ending during June 30, 1883 and 1882, shows the following: Total receipts from spirits in 1882, \$14,514,095; in 1883, \$68,552,655; increase, \$4,338,503. From tobacco, 1882, \$4,450,981; 1883, \$88,702,075; increase, \$3,688,906. From fermented liquors, 1882, \$14,014,544; 1883, \$15,051,98; increase, \$631,354. From stamps and bankers, 1882, \$3,888,721; 1883, \$3,745,361; decrease, \$140,360. Miscellaneous, 1882, \$7,334,271; 1883, \$7,340,000; decrease, \$84,000. Total receipts, 1882, \$133,608,000; 1883, \$134,604,758; increase, \$1,056,758.

WICKED WASSON. President Arthur approves the findings and full sentence of the court-martial in Paymaster Wasson's case. An order has been issued from the war department officially announcing his sentence, which is to be dismissed from the army and to be confined at hard labor for eighteen months in some prison to be selected hereafter.

SOME HOPES FOR CONGER. David B. Parker has declined the appointment as Postmaster at Washington. He will retain his position as Chief Postal Inspector. Frank Conger's friends think he has a good chance for getting the position, and are working for that purpose.

OF INTEREST TO PENSIONERS. The Secretary of the Interior has just rendered a decision of importance to pensioners. The decision construes the law of June 18, 1874, denying total and permanent helplessness to mean permanent injury requiring regular personal attendance and aid of another person, and as these conditions were found in the present case the application was granted. This question has been before the department before, and this decision is a reversal of the one rendered at that time.

CONGER'S LUCK. Greatly to the surprise of many chronic office-seekers, Frank B. Conger has been appointed postmaster at Washington. Conger's friends have felt very confident ever since Col. Parker declined the office, that he would be appointed. His appointment seems to give very general satisfaction, as the experience he has had in the work gives him a great advantage over other applicants. Owing to the vast amount of department and congressional work, the office at Washington is said to be the hardest office in the country to manage.

A YEAR'S WORK. June 30 was the last day of the fiscal year. The following statement of the receipts of the year is given: The customs receipts have been about 213,000,000, as against \$220,000,000 last year. The internal revenue receipts have been about \$141,000,000, as against \$140,000,000 last year, making a total of \$354,000,000 this year, against 403,000,000 last year. This is regarded as an exceedingly good showing in view of the tax agitation has fall and winter, and also in view of the internal revenue reduction, which took effect May 1, and the reduction of duty on sugar, which took effect June 1.

A DISCHARGING OUR DEBT. The estimated decrease in the public debt for June is \$600,000. This would make the total reduction of the debt for the fiscal year ending June 30 about \$137,225,000.

THE POST-OFFICE WORK. The receipts from postage stamps at the Post-office Department for the quarter ending March 31, 1883, were \$11,320,171, and for the quarter ending December 31, 1882, \$10,975,068, increase \$345,103. The gross receipts of the department for the first quarter of 1883 were \$11,143,720, and for the fourth quarter of 1882, \$11,434,720, an increase for the first quarter of 1883 of \$291,000.

NEWS NOTES.

COLLISION AT SEA.

A cablegram received at New York says that the passenger vessels Hurunui and Waitara, which left London a few nights ago, came into collision in the night off Portland. The Hurunui struck the Waitara end on, just in front of the saloon, starboard side, and the injured vessel sank in two minutes. The Hurunui launched boats and rescued 16 persons struggling in the water, but 25 persons were drowned, including all the second-class and steerage passengers. Both were iron ships, considered in fine condition, and belonged to the New Zealand shipping company of London.

AN EFFORT TO KEEP OUT PAUPERS.

The emigration commissioners in New York are determined to keep out the pauper immigrants that are coming to that port daily. With that end in view a meeting was held there the other day, when it was resolved to instruct the Secretary of the board to detain all immigrants proved to be sent here by funds furnished by the British Government, and to appoint a committee of the board to wait on the Collector of the port, and to present affidavits taken in regard to such cases, and such immigrants ship companies which brought such immigrants here be compelled to return them to the port from whence they came at their own expense.

DEATH CELESTIALS.

A travel train on the Northern Pacific, with about 400 passengers on board, ran into a wood train near Helena, Me. and 15 of the Chinese were killed and 25 seriously injured.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL. The supreme court of Ohio has declared the Scott v. Taylor law constitutional. The support of this law was one of the strongest planks in the platform adopted at the Republican state convention, and in effect this decision of the supreme court gives to the platform a judicial approval.

A WAYWARD RABBI. A Jewish Rabbi is on trial in Dallas, Texas, for adultery. The "holy man" claims that he visited a house of questionable repute only at the request of a mother whose daughter had entered upon a life of sin.

FALLING WATERS. To the great relief of people living along the Mississippi, the water has commenced to recede. The damage is incalculable. In St. Mary's bottom 20,000 acres of wheat are under a foot of water. Along the Missouri river thousands of acres of land are inundated, and crops washed away.

A DEVIL INCARNATE SENTENCED. Dr. (J) Isaac T. Hathaway, a Philadelphia abortionist, in whose collar was found the skulls of so many infants, has been convicted of performing an operation upon a servant girl in April last, and sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for seven years.

TOO MUCH SALT. Mr. James R. Davis, United States Tea Appraiser of New York, has presented a report to the Collector, showing that 3,103 packages of the cargo of tea shipped to that port from Shanghai on the Fluthire, were adulterated, and consequently rejected. The teas were mixed with sand exhausted tea leaves and dirt and paste rolled into pellets. In several instances it was evident that an inexperienced server when taken and crushed between the fingers that sand was visible. About 500 packages of colored Japan tea of which most was dust were also rejected after examination. This was of high color and mixed with mineral substances to increase the weight. The seizure is the first one made since the passage of the new law, March 21. All teas are more or less affected with impurities. In the case of the tea rejected they had impurities exceeding double the percentage allowed. The teas, had they been placed in the market, would have sold for nearly \$23,000.

THEY WANT ORDER. Lawlessness has long existed in Garland, Yell and Montgomery counties, Ark., where outlaws have organized a reign of terror. In April Wm. Potter was assassinated and the criminals openly defy arrest. A few Sundays ago an armed party took possession of a neighboring church and drawing arms on the preacher compelled him to read a notice naming the officers and leading citizens to leave the county. The notice was signed by Berry, who has issued a proclamation urging the sheriff and other officers of these counties and all good citizens to use every effort to hunt down the desperadoes. He expressed a determination to break up this murderous band.

NIAGARA'S NEW BRIDGE. The first stone for the American pier of the new Canada Southern bridge at Niagara Falls has been successfully lowered. This stone weighed one and a quarter tons, and was lowered at great speed, in order to test the strength of the derrick used, which proved equal to the great strain. The stone work of this new pier will be 20x40 feet each pier and 40 feet high.

NO MORE TRADE DOLLARS. Nearly all business men of New York, including liquor and cigar dealers, have refused to take trade dollars. It is expected that this general action will drive the coin out of the city and country within a very short time. The Mercantile Exchange brought about the change. Bullion dealers are not willing to pay over eighty-five cents for a trade dollar. The movement in New York has extended quite generally throughout the country. There are \$35,000,000 of these coins out, which the government will not take except as bullion.

MANY MORMONS. The steamer Nevada, which arrived in New York a few days ago brought over 700 Mormon proselytes, and special arrangements were made with the railroads to forward them direct to Salt Lake City. The Mormon missionary work in Europe has been very successful during the past year, and it is expected that about 5,000 will come to this country within the next four months. Mr. Hart, the agent of the Utah emigration society in New York has been furnished an assistant to enable him to attend to the large amount of business that will devolve on him during the present summer and the coming fall.

POLITICAL.

NO SENATOR YET. The vote taken in the New Hampshire legislature June 27 gave Bingham 116 votes and Rollins 105 with other candidates scattering.

IOWA'S CANDIDATES. Iowa Republicans met in convention at Des Moines, renominated Governor Sherman and Lieutenant Governor Manning, chose Judge Reed as their candidate for justice of the supreme court and adopted a platform which declares in favor of the home as against the saloon, and of protection to American industries as against ruinous foreign competition.

MINNESOTA'S STORY.

The story of the Republican state convention of Minnesota may be briefly told. It met in St. Paul on the 27th of June. Gov. Hubbard was renominated. C. A. Gillman was nominated for lieutenant-governor on the second ballot, Fred von Baunbach for secretary of state by acclamation. Charles Kittelson, treasurer, W. J. H. an attorney general, F. H. Baker railroad commissioner. The platform adopted is commendatory of the acts of the Republican party.

BINGHAM AHEAD. Wednesday, June 27, Harry Bingham was still ahead in the New Hampshire senatorial contest, receiving 105 votes. Rollins received 90.

A SENSIBLE PROPOSITION. A proposition, by members of the New Hampshire legislature, made in the interest of harmony in the Republican organization, for the withdrawal of all prominent candidates for the senatorship and the selection of a new man by a caucus or in some other manner as may be agreed on, is finding much favor among prominent outside men in the party.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

WALLACE IN EARNEST.

An American physician has been forbidden to practice his profession in Tripoli because he was not provided with a Turkish diploma. Gen. Wallace on learning of the fact, had the physician come to Constantinople, pass an examination, take a diploma and return to Tripoli. Gen. Wallace addressed a note to the Porte, insisting upon an apology for the treatment of the physician, because hundreds of native doctors in Tripoli are permitted to practice without a diploma.

DARWIN IS BLIND.

A Rio Janeiro dispatch says: The existence of a tribe of Indians in Paraguay with tails is asserted on apparently good authority. One of them—a boy seven or eight years old—has been captured and excites much wonder, he having a tail six to eight inches long. The boy is very ugly, but his body is not covered with hair. A brother of the boy, in possession of a Colorado, rode into Paraguay, also a tall, and it is said all the tribe are similarly adorned. This tale of a tail is vouched for by Dr. Luiz Pizzarello, an Italian.

AN IRISH AFFRAY.

A fight occurred at Curragh, Ireland, between two companies of militiamen. Five men were killed. The fight originated in a gambling dispute during which the Mayo men called the Dublin men "Carrys" and "Luvins."

CHURCH AND STATE.

Church and state in Prussia, after ten years

of warfare at last at peace. The church bill has passed the Prussian parliament.

A THEATRE BURNED.

Intelligence has been received of a frightful calamity at Lero, the shores of Lake Como, in Italy. A performance was in progress, when the structure took fire and was entirely consumed. About 30 persons were present, and of this number 47 were burned to death. Twelve others were so badly burned that recovery is impossible.

A COLLIERY EXPLOSION.

A terrific explosion occurred in Lord Bute's colliery at Cardiff, Wales, and ten men were killed and 20 fatally injured, while many more were entombed alive in the pit. The scenes at the pit mouth, where the families of the miners assembled, was pitiful in the extreme.

CHOLERA.

Cholera is spreading all over Egypt, and great panic prevails. At Damietta the death rate is 37 to 40 per day. At Port Said, Rosetta and Alexandria several deaths occur daily.

CANADA'S INDEPENDENCE.

The rights of Canada to make her own commercial treaties has been practically conceded by England. The modus operandi was that representatives of Canada should be associated with the British Minister and the proposed terms be submitted for approval to the British Government. To these conclusions England reserved the right of judgment, especially in cases where treaties were considered objectionable or likely to produce national complications. The independence question was not only a dead issue, but never had been a live one.

REJECTED.

The "deceased wife's sister" bill was defeated in the House of Lords, by a vote of 145 nays, 140 yeas.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

A desperate attempt was made in the carriage of a railway train running from Calais to Paris to murder and rob Rev. Mr. Witchesborne, an English clergyman. The murderer, attacked Witchesborne with a chisel, stabbing him five times. The assassin tried to make his escape when the train arrived at Amiens, but was captured after a terrific struggle. The wounds of the clergyman are very dangerous. It is not expected he will survive them. The assailant was also an Englishman.

SPAIN SCARED.

Great alarm prevails in Spain over the outbreak of cholera in Egypt. The Sanitary Council has advised that the maximum period of quarantine be imposed on all vessels arriving at Spanish ports from Egypt. The council also requested the Ministry to urge the British Government to comply with the advice of the Constantinople Sanitary Conference.

A FRIGHTENED JUSTICE.

Chief Justice Coleridge, who presided at the trial of the dynamic conspirators, is said to be considerably alarmed at the decree that he must die, which has been promulgated by the "Irish Revolutionary Brotherhood."

BITS OF NEWS.

The supreme court of Texas has decided that the state law prohibiting the giving away of whisky in local option districts is unconstitutional.

The trial of Jews in Nyregahaza, Hungary, for the murder of a Christian girl, it is thought, will be abandoned. Believed to be a case of suicide.

The Tewksbury almshouse investigation has cost the old Bay State nearly \$10,000.

Porter, attorney-general for Ireland, says Carey is not yet pardoned, and that he would be executive clemency will be coupled with conditions.

Harvard graduating class this year numbers 210—the largest in the history of the college.

A huge sea-lion, weighing 2,500 pounds, passed east through Chicago the other day, in an express car consigned to President Garret of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad.

Gen. Sheridan's new Washington house is a \$42,000 gift.

Fifty thousand dollars were paid in for liquor licenses at Cincinnati in one day, under the Scott law.

Henry Ward Beecher, tried an "incubator" at Pockskill farm. He says he got 20 chickens from 500 eggs, and five of them lived.

Kansas City is to have street cars propelled by underground cables, a company with \$300,000 capital having been organized for the purpose.

The postal telegraph company says it will be ready for public service between New York and Chicago in about two weeks, and that the tariff will be 25 cents for 20 words.

Gladstone, Browning, Ruskin and others are getting up a fund for the benefit of Martin Farquhar Tupper, the provincial philosopher, who is old and very poor. He is also a spiritualist.

On Friday, June 29, there were eight executions for murder in various parts of the country.

The examining physician at the port of Boston, has within the last six months, examined nearly 24,000 "assisted" emigrants many of them so feeble that they must become objects of charity.

mes and The Pears.

Evansville Argus.

"Sam's?"

"Yes, pa."

"There were seven California pears in that closet. Six of them are gone. Do you know anything about it?"

"I never took one of them."

"Sure?"

"Certain, pa. Wish to die if—"

"You wicked, bad boy; how often have I told you never to use such an expression. Here comes pa; let us see if she knows anything about it."

"Mamma says she saw James take at least five of them."

"You little rascal! How dare you tell me you never took one, and here's only this little one with the grub eaten side left?"

"Oh, pa, don't hit me. I said I didn't take one of them—me and and that's the one I didn't take."

Pa. admitted.

What Meerschaum Is

For many years Vienna has been the center for the manufacture of meerschaum pipes in Europe. The material of which they are made, and known as "foam of the sea," consists of hydrosilicate of magnesia, with a certain mixture of hygroscopic water. It is found chiefly in Asia Minor, in a valley around the little town of Eski Sekeir, which has probably been the bed of a dried-up lake, for the sea foam, mixed with rough gravel, is deposited around against the rocks and the red earth.

There is a new French gun twenty-

feet six inches long, weighing fifty tons, costing \$25,000. It is wire-wound, and is expected to put a ball through fifteen inches of armor at a distance of seven and a half miles.

The Forest Wealth of Mexico.

New York Tribune.

The untold treasures of gold and silver in the mines of Mexico have dazzled the eyes of adventurers for centuries so that the world has been practically blind to the marvelous forest wealth of that country. Of late years, however, the increased demand for beautiful cabinet material has made it profitable to export some of the fine-grained woods which flourish there, and the waning lumber supply of this country has called attention to the value of Mexican timber trees. Our sister republic is to be congratulated on the fact that its Central Government has awakened to an appreciation of its wealth in this particular. The first practical step in what promises to be a comprehensive forest policy has just been taken by the government in contracting for the planting of two million trees in the famous Valley of Mexico, which was stripped long ago of its forests. These trees are to be planted in four years, at the rate of 500,000 per annum, and the young of each variety—ash, eucalyptus, acacias, ligustrum japonicum, and the rest—are to be maintained for two years by the contractor before he is paid for the planting. It is not probable that the Government is very far in advance of public sentiment in so important a matter, and no doubt private planters will keep abreast of the National authorities in the enterprise. The scheme announced includes the translation of standard treatises on silviculture and the education of certain graduates of the school of agriculture in the science of forestry.

It is not to be presumed that a nation will deliberately set about the planting of trees and allow its wealth of standing timber to be recklessly squandered. Lying, as Mexico does, in both the temperate and torrid zones, with a copious rainfall, a great variety of acrocentric growth is insured. But in addition to this, its varied surface, with high table lands and lofty mountain ranges, offers a still greater variety of climatic conditions. Oaks and pines, and even alpine plants flourish on the flanks of the mountains, while trees which furnish the dyes and gums and fruits of the tropics are found at their base. Over one hundred species of trees whose wood is of economical value are known to be indigenous, while trees which grow anywhere in the world could probably be accumulated in some part of the Republic.

We know little here of the most valuable Mexican cabinet woods, but they show a tone and texture superior to the finest products of the East, and have been introduced in many of the newer buildings of

SINCE MIOKEY GOT KILT IN THE WAR.

BY T. H. LESLIE.

"A pinstriped agent? Well, this, sor, you're the man that I'm waiting to see. I've a claim for a pinstriped suit, sor. An' I want yez to git it for me. Will, no, sor, I niver was wounded. For, the fact is, I didn't enlist. Though I would have been off in the army. Had I not had a boil on me list."

"But me b'y, me poor Mickey was kilt, sor. An' when yez the story shaffill, sure the country will thin be erecting a monument there where he fell. He was not cut into wild a sabor. Nor struck with a big cannon ball. But he lepped from a foot-story windy. An' behead, he got kilt in the fall."

"Yes, it was a rash leap to be making. But, in faith, thin, he had to, I'm sure. For he had thin a shaming and banging. An' a thyring to break in his dure! They were going to capture poor Mickey. An' to kape from their clutches, poor b'y, he had to lepp out of the windy. An' indade, it was four-stories high!"

"No, it wasn't the fall, sor, that kilt him. It was the stopping so suddint, you see. When he got to the bottom it jarred him. An' that kilt him as dead as could be. Och, he leved the oild tag, did brave Mickey. An' he died for his country, although he was not kilt in battle exactly. He was lepping the bounties, you know."

"Twas the marshal was after him, yis sor! An' in fact, he was right at the dure. When he made the lepp out of the windy. An' he lepped bounties no more. So, of course, I'm intitled to pleasure. An' the oild woman, too, is because. We were both, sor, diamant on Mickey. The darling, brave b'y that he was."

"Ay, course, you'll not have anny trouble. So go on wid yez now, sor, an' fill out a lot of thin blank affidavits. An' I'll swear to die for wan's country. But, behead, I can't hit but abhor thin battles where people git hurt. Since Mickey got kilt in the war."

THE MORE EXCELLENT WAY.

ADA M. KENNICOT.

"Here you young rascal!" drop that this minute!"

The tone was stern enough to enforce obedience of itself, but the speaker added emphasis by seizing the miscreant by the collar and giving him a thorough shaking. It was a small boy, thin and starved-looking, with many patches on his poor clothing and not a few rings that fluttered as he swung in the grasp of the strong, well-dressed youth who held him. But his grimy fingers never loosened their hold of the disputed object, and his only care seemed to be to keep it from injury. His eyes blazed with passion as he screamed:

"Let go of me, Rick Marham. It's no business of yours, and if you make me break it I'll kill you for it some time—see if I don't. Let go, I say!"

It was an odd contest, and the boys gathered round, full of interest, to see what would happen, though, of course, they knew the little fellow could not hold out long.

"Give it to him Rick!" shouted out some. "Shake the dirty little beggar out of his boots."

"Stick to it, Toby," cried others, to keep up the fun. "Lidin's is havin's, if you can only keep 'em."

"Boys, boys! What is all this disturbance?" inquired Miss Lawrence, the teacher, hurrying to the scene. "Havin' I forbidden fighting times enough?"

"Yes, ma'am," answered Marham, "but this isn't a real fight. Toby Driggs stole Ray Burgess's toy balloon, and was trying to make him give it up, but he won't, and you see I can't take it away without breaking it."

"Careful, careful," said the teacher, gently; "stealing is an ugly word. Do not say it unless you are sure."

"Well, I am sure, Miss Lawrence, for I saw him myself. He watched where Ray laid it when some of the boys called him to play tag, and went and got it and was making off as fast as ever he could when I caught him."

"Charles," said Miss Lawrence, gravely, "she never called him by that hateful nickname, Toby. I thought you were growing to be one of my best boys, and now you pay me in this way for trusting you. You cannot be my friend if you do such things. Now make it as near right as you can. Go and give Ray his balloon at once."

The child's eyes had been fixed upon hers as though he dreaded each word ere it fell, while his face grew whiter and more set. As she ceased a stony defiance settled over it. He moved not one step.

"Charles," she said, after a long pause of wonder at the stubbornness of this boy, who had lately obeyed her every word, and perplexity as to the best course in case he continued obstinate, "are you not going to obey me?"

"No, ma'am," replied the boy, slowly. "I didn't steal it, and I won't give it up to him—not if you kill me."

Miss Lawrence was astounded, though no sign of the fact appeared.

"Very well," she remarked, quietly, looking at her watch, "we have no more time to spend with this affair now. Go into the school-room, all of you, and take your seats. I will attend to it after the session. Charles need have no recitations. He can take the time to think."

The sunbeams stole in through the school-room window, marking, as they moved from desk to desk, the passage of the hours. Pleasant summer hours they were. Bees hummed through them, birds sang, and sleepy windlets swung in leafy branches, but two hearts in that room were too heavy to heed.

Charles Driggs sat stolid and determined, watching the door furtively,

and calculating his chances of escape, for to this plan his "thinking" had evidently brought him. But too many eyes were upon him, and, spite of the teachers' efforts to prevent, many fingers were pointed at him, and many cruel little tongues whispered, "Toby!"

"Ah! what a wild beast instigates it is—that so common one, to instigate the suspected or unfortunate, either of human or dumb creatures, the very ones that should rouse the Christ-like yearning to shelter them."

Miss Lawrence watched anxiously. She felt that there was something unaccountable in the boy's sudden stubbornness and in the value he seemed to set upon a simple toy. She had found him, at her entrance into the school, idle, without any disorderly, as neglected children so often are, but he had been easily won and had tried earnestly and constantly to improve. This outbreak was puzzling, discouraging, like so many of the cases teachers have to deal with. Sometimes they find the key to the mystery; oftener it is entirely out of their reach, and they have to blunder along blindly, doing what circumstances compel, feeling that, after all, it is not the right way, though the only one possible to them.

What a weary afternoon would it never end? At last the sunlight slipped off threshold. The pupils would soon follow it. For a moment she slackened her watch, while the larger ones, being in spelling-class with their backs to the door, could not see. In that moment, Charles slid round. He was almost gone—not quite, though.

Miss Lawrence turned just in time to seize him and throw him, kicking and struggling, into the nearest seat. She was thoroughly angry at this persistent wickedness, and flung the boy down with the feeling that he was entitled to no further consideration from her.

"Sit there!" she exclaimed, "and we will have you fastened like any other thief."

Cruel words they were—regretted as soon as spoken—but the boy did not seem to hear them. His eyes were fixed with a glare of terror upon the balloon, which was slowly shrinking away, pierced by some pin-point. As it shivered up into an unsightly rag he flung himself, with a despairing scream, upon the floor beside it, and lay there moaning and grieving like a dog beside some article once worn by its dead master.

As for Miss Lawrence, she was rather glad of this unlooked-for escape from her difficulty.

"Ray," she said, "I will get you a new balloon, since this one was destroyed partly through my fault. The school is dismissed. Charles will remain."

The boy sat quiet, unheeding the jeers or contemptuous glances of the others as they passed out, and staring blankly straight ahead of him, like one who had just seen a last hope go by. The teacher watched his face, so stony, so unchildlike, long after the last young footstep had pattered out of hearing. At last she said:

"Charles, I did not suppose you cared so much for playthings that you would take those which did not belong to you."

"I don't," answered the boy, doggedly. "Why don't ye let me go now? There ain't nothin' to stay for. You've smashed it, and that's the very worst thing ye could do to me."

"You may go presently, but why do you speak so to me? I did not keep you here for a punishment. You forget that I have the toy to pay for, unless you can help me."

"Well, I can't then," he rejoined, desperately. "I haven't got a penny in the world. If I had or could a earned one do you think I'd a touched this old balloon?"

"But why should you, any way?" urged Miss Lawrence. "It wasn't any thing you needed."

"Wasn't it?" he cried, furiously. "I never needed anything so much in all my life, and if there's another to be priggish in this town to-night I'm the fellow that does it, and you may help yourself."

"Why Charles!" exclaimed the astonished lady; "are you crazy? What is the matter? Tell me all about it."

She added, coaxingly, almost terrified by the strange conduct of the boy:

"What's the use?" he muttered, with a sullen, suspicious glance. "You couldn't help, and if you could, you wouldn't. Nobody cares for poor folks like us. What if we do get sick and die? It's no matter. And as for feelin's, who ever thought of our havin' any? Feelin's is for folks that dress in silks and satins off o' the money they cheat us out of."

"Charles," observed Mrs. Lawrence, gently, "I am sure I don't know what makes you talk so strangely, but I am very sorry for you, and if you will tell me what all this means I will help you if I can. Isn't that fair?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied the boy slowly, after a long, wistful gaze into the troubled face and gentle eyes of his teacher. "I'll tell ye, though, there's nothin' you can do, as I know of. You see, my little brother Len has been sick a long time and gettin' thinner and thinner, till he's just as poor and pale as a ghost. It's mostly the poor food he has and the hard times, the Doctor said, and he finally told mother there wasn't no use of his comin' any longer; so he don't, and poor little Len has got so weak he can't sit up any more, but just has to lie still all day long, with nothin' to pass the time away or make the pain any easier, only when some of us hold him up to the window a few minutes at a time. He can't bear it long, but it seems to please him. Well, the other day, as I was doin' so, a boy came along with one o' them things, an' it took the poor little fellow's eye as it

seemed he must have one. But mother told him she couldn't get it, 'cause she hadn't a bit of money, and then he didn't say another word, but just turned his poor head over on the pillow, when he thought nobody was lookin', and cried all to himself.

"I've been tryin' ever since to get something to do, so I could buy him one, but nobody would give me any work. He was so bad this mornin', mother said she was afraid he wouldn't last but a day or two. He's out of his mind about the pretty red noob, and says he is going to climb up into the sky and get it. I thought maybe he'd die easier to have it, and when I saw Ray Burgess with one in his hand I made up my mind to get it if I could. It wasn't real downright stealing for me to take it from him; really it wasn't Miss Lawrence. Only just taking a little of what belongs to us for father spends most every cent he earns at Mr. Burgess's drink shop, though mother has begged Mr. Burgess on her knees not to sell to him. We'd be comfortable and decent as anybody if we could only have father's wages; but they all go to help build Mr. Burgess's grand house and put fine clothes on his wife and buy nice things for his children, when our poor Len can't even have one little plaything, and he a-dyin' of slow starvation. That's what mother says it is."

And the boy broke down with a sob at thought of his pet brother's wrongs.

Miss Lawrence had not the heart to argue with him. She was poor herself, but no misery like this had ever crossed her path. You may go now, Charles," she said; "but let the balloon rest for to-night, and don't give up your brother may not be so ill as you think."

He departed, a little comforted.

The teacher went straight to the one toy-shop of the village and purchased its last remaining toy balloon. Then a new sign—"Theodore Gray, M. D."—scarcely noticed before, arrested her attention, and soon she was on her way to the house of want, accompanied by a young physician who was not too well-established and successful to attend the poor.

Little Len lay on his bed of suffering, his thin, drawn face so white that he looked already dead, and one felt almost startled to see the blue eyes unclose.

Charles sat gazing at him in despair. A fruitless fight against want and misery showed everywhere.

While the doctor examined his patient, Miss Lawrence sought the broken-hearted mother.

"We have come to help you, if you will let us," she said, simply.

So the two—poor themselves—set to work to relieve those so much poorer and more unhappy.

Little Len's sunken eyes brightened at sight of the red balloon, and after a supper of warm broth he fell asleep with his hand on the string and the bright globe nestled against his wan cheek.

No; he did not die.

Richard Markham heard the story next day and went to see him. To his credit be it said, he was not ashamed to take Charles by the hand and say:

"Forgive me, lad. I was more to blame than you. I ought to have found out all about it before trying to make a public example of you, when I had never known you to do anything like that before."

"I don't blame you," replied the other. "It was the first time, and it shall be the last. But, of course, there are plenty who won't believe me."

For a while all Richard's spending-money went to the Driggs family. Others, too, in time joined to help them, that, though always poor and struggling—as how could they be otherwise?—they did not again reach such a depth of want. The father did not reform, for the dram-shop still stood open and his earnings dropped mostly into its till. But work was furnished his family—so they managed to live.

Miss Lawrence has never ceased to practice the "more excellent way," and many lips call down blessings upon her. She does not teach the village school now, but a lady sometimes stands at a window over the new sign, now no longer new—who looks much like her.

I think you will find, too, that the Doctor is soon to take a student who signs himself Charles Driggs.

Took the Risk.

Wall Street News.

When Brigham Young was alive he collected the tenth of the farmer with persistence that balked at nothing. On one occasion he called before him a subject who has since removed to this state, and said:

"Brother Blank, you have not brought in my wheat this year."

"I didn't raise a single bushel," was the reply.

"Then I'll take it in oats."

"I have none."

"Well, nay will do."

"I have no hay."

"Then bring in potatoes or corn."

"Both crops were a failure, oh, wise Prophet. All I have off my farm are ten bushels of onions, and of course the Lord doesn't eat onions."

"Maybe not," growled the old man, "but you bring me in a bushel and we will take the risk of it."

Mr. Blank said it was that bushel of onions which convinced him that there was something suspicious about old Brigham's inspiration. It was too strong a religion.

Getting Back on Chester.

San Francisco Post.

Considerable pains have been taken in the east to suppress the following incident of the president's visit to the south, why, it is hard to say, as Mr. Arthur is the last person to consider his personal dignity impaired by the relating of a good joke, although the point be directed against himself.

It seems that the president is quite an adept at certain sleight-of-hand tricks, proficiency in some of which he had kept up since boyhood. He boasts his ability to remove a handkerchief or watch from a pocket with as much adroitness as the most deft-fingered member of the "swell mob."

Even the members of his cabinet have, time and again, been made victims of their chief's uncontrollable penchant for playing practical jokes, his victims being the more easily mystified, as the exalted position of the perpetrator usually protects him from suspicion.

While at Jacksonville, the presidential party determined to attend a genuine old-fashioned monster derby camp-meeting, about twenty miles away, near a small village, and to enjoy it better when incog. While waiting for a conveyance, at the tavern in said village, the president noticed an extremely fat farmer dozing in a chair in the bar-room and displaying a tremendous watch-chain and bunch of seals from his fob. Mr. Arthur winked at his friends, and watching his opportunity, removed his watch and hid it in the saddle-bags of another traveler, that hung on the wall. Now, it appears that Secretary Chandler had a pretty severe joke played upon him by Arthur, a few days previously, and he here saw a chance to get even. He quietly led each member of the party aside and let them into the conspiracy. When the carryall returned from the camping-grounds, the president was immediately collared by the fat man, who roughly demanded his property.

"What do you mean, fellow?" said our chief magistrate, winking at his staff, who, however, seemed suspiciously indifferent.

"Oh, you can't play smooty on me," roared the despoiled granger. "The bar-keeper saw you steal my watch and put it in your pocket. Here, constable, do your duty. I want this man searched."

"Very well, then, search me," indignantly said our country's figure-head.

"I thought so," said the policeman, as he fished out the watch from the first pocket he dived into, much to Arthur's astonishment. "I'll just put you in the calaboose, my fine fellow."

"You will, eh?" returned Arthur, with a chuckle. "Here Mr. Freelinghausen, just tell this gentleman who I am."

"Did you speak to me, my man?" said the secretary of the state, looking at the president, innocently.

"Yes, yes! Hurry up and explain this thing," said Arthur, as the constable began taking out a pair of handcuffs.

"Explain what? I don't know you sir." And to the president's amazement, his state adviser walked off.

"Great Scott!" cried Arthur. "Say, you, there—Chandler! What does this mean? Tell these people that I am the president—quick!"

"If you are addressing me," said the secretary of the navy, putting on his glasses and taking a benevolent survey of the prisoner, "my name is not Chandler, and I don't think I ever saw you before."

"Great heavens! this is outrageous!" screamed Arthur, fighting desperately to prevent them from putting on his nippers. "This is going to far. I tell you I am the president."

"Don't be rough with the poor man," said Chandler, kindly. "Perhaps he's a little . . . what are you president of, my good fellow?"

"I'm president of the United States!" gasped the prisoner, as "you'll pretty soon find out."

"Tut! tut! tut!" murmured Mr. Chandler pitifully. "Clean gone; clean gone. Fine-looking man, too. Got away from some asylum, likely." And to the unspeakable horror and wrath of our first citizen, he was loaded into a wagon and carried off to the country bastille, while he was kept a full hour before a majority of his cabinet voted for release. To the credit of the executive, be it said that, although he was "extradited" in a state of frenzy, and yowing an entire smash of the cabinet slate, he cooled down before he reached Jacksonville again, and concluded to "set 'em up" for his peccators in true White House style. But he has been out for the joke business ever since.

Some birds and animals of Norway do not appear to be as discriminating as they are in this country. It is said that the wood-peckers of that country drill holes in the telegraph poles in search of the insect which they think is making the humming noise they hear. The birds also uproot the poles in search of the honey which they think is indicated by the humming of the bees, as they suppose.

The Calcutta Exhibition which will open on December 3th of this year will be notable for the wonderful collection of precious stones which are to be shown. The great majority of the native princes of India have promised to lend their finest jewels, and among these are some of the costliest in the world. The collection will be especially rich in diamonds and pearls.

Small miseries, like small debts, hit us in many places, and meet us at so many turns and corners, that what they

A MALARIAL VICTIM.

The Trying Experience of a Prominent Minister in the Tropics and at the North.

To the Editor:

The following circumstances, drawn from my personal experience, are so important and really remarkable that I have felt called upon to make them public. Their truth can be amply verified:

In 1875 I moved from Canton, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., to Florida, which state I intended to make my future residence. I purchased a home on the banks of the St. John's river and settled down, as I thought, for life. The summer following the first winter I was conscious of most peculiar sensations which seemed to be the accompaniment of a change of climate. I felt a sinking at the pit of the stomach accompanied by occasional dizziness and nausea. My head ached. My limbs pained me and I had an oppressive sense of weariness. I had a thirst for acids and my appetite was weak and uncertain. My digestion was impaired and my food did not assimilate. At first I imagined it was the effort of nature to become acclimated and so I thought little of it. But my troubles increased until I became restless and feverish and the physicians informed me I was suffering from malarial fever. This continued in spite of all the best physicians could do and I kept growing steadily worse. In the year 1880 my physicians informed me a change of climate was absolutely necessary—that I could not survive another summer in the south. I determined to return north, but not to the extreme portion, so I took up my residence at Upper Sandusky in Central Ohio. The change did not work the desired cure and I again consulted physicians. I found they were unable to effect a permanent cure, and when the extreme warm weather of summer came on I grew so much worse that I gave up all hope. At that time I was suffering terribly. How badly, only those can appreciate who have contracted malarial disease in tropical regions. It seemed as if death would be a relief greater than any other blessing. But notwithstanding all this, I am happy to state that I am today perfectly well and healthy man. How I came to recover so remarkably can be understood from the following card voluntarily published by me in the Sandusky, O. Republican, entitled:

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

EDITOR: REPUBLICAN: During my recent visit to Upper Sandusky, many inquiries were made relative to what medicine, or course of treatment had brought such a marked change in my system. I feel it to be due to the proprietors and to the public to state that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure accomplished for me what other medicines and physicians had failed to do. The malarial poison which had worked its way so thoroughly through my system during my five years residence in Florida had brought me to the verge of the grave, and physicians had pronounced my case incurable; but that is not to be wondered at, as it was undoubtedly one of the worst on record. Hough Brothers, of your city, called my attention to the medicine referred to, and induced me to try a few bottles. So marked was the change after four weeks' trial that I continued its use, and now, after three months, the cure is complete. This is not written for the benefit of Warner & Co., but for the public, and especially for any person troubled with malarial or bilious attacks.

Such is the statement I made, without solicitation, after my recovery, and such I stand by at the present moment. I am convinced that Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is all it is claimed to be, and as such deserves the great favor it has received. A remedy which can cure the severest case of tropical malaria of five years' standing certainly cannot fail to cure those minor malarial troubles which are so prevalent and yet so serious.

ALFRED DAY,
Pastor Universalist Church,
Sandusky, O., May 10, 1883.

No More Sunday Bathing.

The N. Y. Tribune tells the following amusing story about some young men who put before godliness what usually comes next to it:

A tall young man went bathing in the Mohawk River at Schenectady last Sunday with several other Sabbath-breakers, in spite of previous protests against their selection of such a conspicuous place for their ablutions. While they were in the water a Mr. Van Voast appeared upon the bank and carried off an armful of their clothing. All of the bathers, however, had enough apparel left to get home without undue exposure except the tall young man, whose only remaining garment was a collar and a pair of shoes. But as luck would have it he found near the river an empty barrel, out of which he knocked the heads and into which he stepped, and thus apparelled he made his way home across the fields, painfully holding up the barrel as he walked, but dropping and sinking into it whenever anyone appeared in sight. Before he reached the paternal mansion half the dogs in town had detected his predicament and united to form a howling escort. It is thought that Mr. Van Voast's method of abolishing Sunday bathing will be successful.

The Connecticut Superior Court, at its recent term in Hartford, granted forty-four divorces.

TREMENDOUS SMASH IN PRICES!
YOU NEVER HAVE, YOU NEVER CAN, YOU NEVER WILL BUY GOODS SO CHEAP!
THIS WEEK, THIS WEEK, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY. NEXT WEEK, NEXT WEEK.
AND FOR WEEKS TO COME--IS THE TIME THAT GOODS ARE GOING CHEAP.
CASH, CASH, CASH IS WHAT DOES IT!

E. A. MANN,

EAST MAIN STREET.

LADIES' COLLARS,

The finest line ever shown in town, and at a very low price. Actually at less than cost of importation. Be sure to see them whether you wish to buy or not.

FANS, FANS, FANS,

Not millions of them, but enough. These goods are a real Paris novelty, and are selling at a ridiculously low price. Of course you will have one.

LADIES' GOSSAMERS,

DRESS GOODS,

LADIES' SKIRTS

SATINS, SILKS, PARASOLS, CORSETS,

Children's Cloaking, Dress Buttons, Silk Gloves in all shades, Children's Hose, Misses' Hose, Ladies' Hose.

LADIES' CLOAKING,

In these goods we lead all other dealers.

CARPETS,

A real bargain at prices so low that you are sure to have one.

PANTS, PANTS, PANTS.

Never so cheap, never so cheap. These goods are selling for less money than the cloth cost the manufacturer, but that makes no difference. They must go! they must go!! And while we are at it, we may as well give the

OVERALLS AND SHIRTS

a racket. We have a splendid line. Price them! Price them!

SHOES, SHOES, SHOES!

We wish to close out our entire stock of Men's Ladies' and Children's Shoes, and will give you BARGAINS, BARGAINS!

IN GROCERIES

we are headquarters. Call and get quotations and satisfy yourselves.

MAJOLICA WARE!

Are reducing our stock in these goods, and will close out the balance for less money than was paid to import them.

IN FACT, WE WILL GIVE YOU SUCH BARGAINS AS YOU NEVER HAVE HAD BEFORE.

E. A. MANN, East Main Street, Pinckney.

A Misnomer.

The *Live Stock Journal* makes a vigorous protest against what it calls the misnomer—Texas fever. It says there is no disease, no fever germ in Texas cattle. It holds the disease to be an acclimating fever brought on by bad usage or sudden change. It denies that Texas cattle have it or a predisposition to it at home. It will result from transporting cattle from one locality to another anywhere within a malarial altitude and below a given latitude. Northern cattle taken South will bring it into a Texas herd where it had never before been known, and the newspaper habit of reporting outbreaks of "Texas fever" in Maine, Pennsylvania, Illinois and other Northern States is considered of a piece with the fashion of calling Texas robbers "cowboys."

Only a Common Liar.

Some years ago in a Carolina town a crazy man was brought before the Examining Board to settle the question as to whether or not he should be sent to the asylum in Columbia. After the doctor got through with his examination, one of the committee, an old farmer, said: "My friend, did you ever borrow any bags or jugs?" "Yes, lots of them." "Did you ever borrow your neighbors' newspaper?" "Yes, many a time." "Well, now, what became of the jugs, bags and newspapers?" "Why, I carried them all back." The old farmer gave a blow almost as loud as a tugboat's whistle, and said: "Gentlemen, he's no lunatic! Just simply a common liar, and all the asylums in the world won't cure a man of lying."

State Dinners.

In this democratic age few people are aware of the grandeur to be seen in the house of the chief ruler of the nation. The state dining-room is the room in which the President entertains at table the distinguished guests. No matter whom it may be he is entertaining, the President is always served first. He sits at the center of one side of the long table, his wife, if he be married, directly opposite him. It sometimes happens that the Secretary of State will be seated in the chair usually assigned to the President's wife. After the President has been served, White House etiquette requires that the lady sitting next to the President on his right, and then the lady on his left, be served before any others. Then the President's wife is waited upon, and afterward the gentlemen immediately on her right and left in the order named. Then the other guests follow.

It is the veriest nonsense for one to say that he can tell what the weather will be a week, a month or a year beforehand. If science could predict or calculate it, all the scientific men in the country could forecast it, but all scientific men laugh at such predictions, and none but humbugs make them.

TO THE PUBLIC:

We are selling a NAIL that beats all others manufactured. It beats the Jefferson nail, a fact which we have proven by actual test. Try a few pounds, and see for yourself. We are having a splendid trade, and shall continue to hold it by selling good goods cheaper than any other retail hardware store in the county. All goods marked in plain figures. We shall keep on hand during the season the Ann Arbor Sully Rake to supply those of our customers who shall need them. Respectfully,
BROWN & COLLIER.

LADIES' AND MISSES' FINE SHOES.



We desire especially to call attention to our large and elegant assortment of Fine Shoes we are offering for ladies and misses' wear. Our stock comprises the latest and most exquisite styles in

FRENCH, AMERICAN AND CURACOA KIDS.

We carry many kinds, ranging from the finest to the cheapest grades and such as will give entire satisfaction to the wearer.

OUR PRICES WILL MEET THE APPROVAL OF ALL,

Who desire good work. We have an immense line of the H. S. Robinson & Burdeshaw which we are offering at very low figures. No trouble to show goods. Call and examine them.

W. B. HOFF.

THE CORNER DRUG STORE!

In connection with our large and varied stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND FINE CHEMICALS,

We make a specialty of Nursery and Sick-Room Supplies, Trusses, Elastic Bandages, Shoulder Braces, and all articles kept in a first class Drug Store. Our Stock of

PATENT MEDICINES,

is full and complete, embracing all the standard and reliable remedies, which we will sell as low as any reliable house in the county. We keep a full stock of all Botanic and Eclectic Remedies, and Parko, Davis & Co's New Remedies, enabling us to fill any prescription or family receipts. We shall keep everything pertaining to our trade. In our Grocery Department we have none but fresh and well selected goods, and will sell at bottom prices. To accommodate our patrons, we will take in exchange Butter and Eggs, and will pay the highest market price. Respectfully,

H. F. SIGLER & BRO.

WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE

West Main St. Opposite Globe Hotel, PINCKNEY, MICH.

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.

BRIGHTON.

From the Citizen.

Samuel Starkes was badly kicked in the face by a colt, the other day.

The population still increases. A boy at J. Prosser's, and girls at Manning Croust's and Jas. McNamara's.

The lightning entered the Telegraph office at Green Oak, Saturday night, and performed various pranks. The wire was burned in two.

The Detroit, Lansing & Northern Railroad company has broken up a gang of thieves that has long been pilfering property on the line.

Sam Harwood has two of his fingers taken off his right hand one day last week by a planer, while working at the electrical works, in Detroit.

General Orders No. 1 have been issued, and in accordance, the camping party moved to "Island Park" this week. Target practice will be taken each morning before breakfast at frogs and mosquitos on the wing.

Philip Staunlich has sold his share in the hardware business of Westphal & Standic to J. W. Toban, of Kansas City, Mo., a brother-in-law of L. H. Westphal. Mr. Toban will be here next week, and will make his home here.

DEXTER.

From the Leader.

It is with many regrets that we learn that Rev. Father Slattery is not expected to return to Dexter. He is yet unable to be about. A good neighbor, a genial gentleman, he will be greatly missed by our citizens.

Mrs. Anna Knapp, of Kansas City, is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. Simpson, at Birkett.

The strawberry festival, last Friday evening, at Wm. Scadin's, Webster, was a fine and successful affair, there being about 100 present. The net receipts were over \$28.

The old-fashioned Saturday nights, when the boys used to come to town and interview each other—are returning. By the howling on the streets last Saturday night, one would think that Barnum and his menagerie had come to stay. Where was the Marshal.

Wm. Arnold had ten sheep killed by the gravel train last Monday night.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Register.

The class of '87 bids fair to be one of the largest that entered the University. Up to Monday night 58 had applied for admission to President Angel. It is expected that a number will be admitted in the special examinations conducted by Profs. Thomas and C. N. Jones in Chicago and St. Louis, and of course a much larger number will enter next fall. At this time last year less than 36 had registered.

The monthly meeting of the Pomological Society occurs on Saturday, July 7, at 2 p. m. The subjects for discussion will be: The appearance of fruits at present; catalogue of fruits adapted to this vicinity; and prices of strawberries for the season. An exhibit of berries will be made. Emil Baur, corresponding secretary.

One of the most practical addresses delivered at the high school commencement, was by Myron W. Mills, on "The Preservation of our forests." Prof. Emil Baur, of this city, was so much impressed with the merit of the production that he has secured a copy and will forward it to Mr. Garfield, at Lansing, to be published in the next State Horticultural Report.

Up to date over 1,200 patients have been treated in the University Hospital since October 1st. During the college year of 1881-82, 1,326 patients came to the Hospital.

The Seniors in the High School held very pleasant class-day exercises at Whitmore Lake last Wednesday. The programme included an oration by Miss Alice B. Wheeler, an essay by Miss Louise J. Loving, class poem by Miss Blanch G. Hayden, class history by Myron W. Mills, class prophecy by Miss Ada L. Upson, president's address by Miss Satis J. Hyde, and toasts by Messrs. Jenks, White, Dixon, Moore and Misses Hyde and Gleason.

HOWELL.

From our Correspondent.

A part of the house that has stood opposite the Presbyterian Church so long that it has become a landmark, has been moved in front of the harness shop at the rear of J. W. Bush's grocery, and will be used as a blacksmith shop hereafter.

Henry Crawford, an Ex-Pinckneyite, who has been an efficient clerk in Wm. McPherson & Sons' for some time past has resigned his position and gone to his home, St. Helena, Ogemaw County.

The Art Loan Exhibition in the Opera House seems to have fought against a strong combination of foes. For the first three days it rained almost without intermission, and the display of paintings, fancy work, curi-

osities and relics that was extraordinarily interesting, was witnessed by few, up to Thursday. The succeeding three nights were successful but Monday a storm broke that threw consternation into the ranks of those interested in the success of the affair. When Manager Hunter of the Opera House, presented his bill for rent and services it swallowed up nearly all the receipts and the result is that the church instead of realizing a profit will have to make up a slight deficiency.

MARBLE STAINS.—Mix up very strong soap-suds with quicklime to the consistency of milk, put it onto the marble with a brush, leave it for twenty-four hours, and afterward wash it off with soap and water. Should this fail, the following may be tried: Take two parts of common soda, one part putney stone and one part finely powdered chalk; sift through a fine sieve and mix with water. Rub it well over the marble and wash with soap and water.

A HOLDER is a necessary article, and catches much dirt about the stove. Make them of any old pieces of woolen. Then make a cover of some dark material. Cut a piece fifteen inches long and six wide, fold over six inches and sew in form of a bag, sew the end of the remaining three inches together, to make a point, fold that over and button to the bag, add a loop at the corner, and put in your holder. When the cover is soiled it can easily be removed and washed.

TO CLEAN PAINT.—Tea leaves may be saved from the table for a few days, and when sufficient are collected, steep, not boil, them for half an hour in a tin pan. Strain the water off through a sieve, and use this tea to wash all varnished paint. It removes spots, and gives a fresher, newer appearance than when soap and water are used. For white paint, take up a small quantity of whitening on a damp piece of old white flannel, and rub over the surface lightly, and it will leave the paint remarkably bright and new.

DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.



THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS WARRANTED TO CURE—Or Money Refunded. Pain in the back, limbs, joints, nervous debility, lumbar, general debility, rheumatism, paralysis, neuralgia, sciatica, diseases of the kidneys, spinal diseases, neuralgia of liver, general catarrhs, impotency, asthma, heart disease, dyspepsia, constipation, erysipelas, indigestion, hemorrhoids, or rupture, catarrhs, piles, catarrhs, dumb agues, etc.



TO THE LADIES:—If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Debility, Catarrhs, or with Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Headache, or Cold Feet, Swelling of Weak Ankles, or Swollen Feet, an Abdominal Belt and a pair of Magnetic Foot Batteries have no superior in the relief and cure of all these complaints. They carry a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease.

For Lame Back, Weakness of the Spine, Falling of the womb, Leucorrhoea, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the Uterus, Disordered Menstruation or Flooding, Pains, Suppression and Irritation of the Bladder, Hemorrhoids, and other diseases, this is the Best Aids and Curative Agent known.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO., 212 State St., Chicago, Ill.

GROCERIES, AT WHEELER'S:

BEST JAPAN TEA, 55 cts.

JAPAN TEA, 49 cts.

GROUND TEA, 20 cts.

GREEN COFFEE, 12 1/2 cts.

Roast Coffee, 15, 18 and 23 cts.

Saleratus, 8 cts. Bird Seed, 10 cts.

50c Tobacco at 40 cts.

60c Tobacco at 50 cts.

Royal Baking Powder, Parent's Baking Powder, Spices of all kinds, Baker's Chocolate, Sweet Chocolate.

Canned Corn, Canned Beef, Canned Salmon, Canned Tomatoes.

C. A. WHEELER

BUSINESS LOTS FOR SALE.

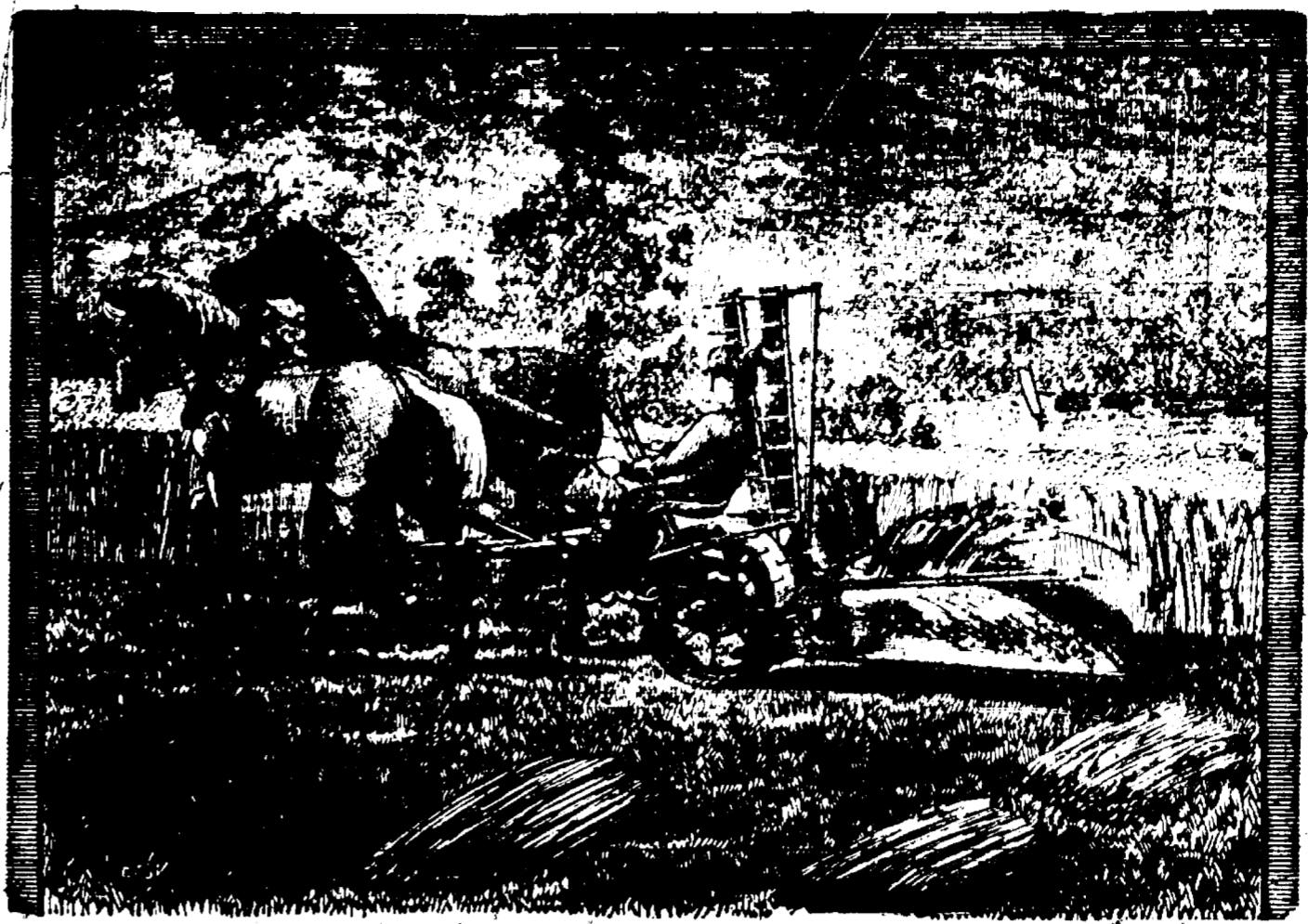
Two lots of 1/2 acre, fronting on Main Street east of Howell Street, and 1/2 mile S. of Howell, for business purposes only. These lots are 20x120 feet in size, are very desirably located in the center of the village, and will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to JAMES PEARSON, PINCKNEY, MICH.

1883.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

1883.

HERO



REAPER.

TO THE FARMERS OF LIVINGSTON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES:

If you want to purchase a Reaper this year, examine the "Hero," look it over carefully and you will see it is up to the times. 1st. It is simply constructed. 2nd. It has no side draft. 3d. It is not liable to get out of order. 4th. It has no weight upon the horses' necks. 5th. It is a very light draft reaper. 6th. It is easily managed. 7th. It is just the machine you want. It can be had of our agents, on trial, and is warranted to give satisfaction. I refer you to the following named farmers who have purchased and are using the Hero Reaper, some of whom for the past four years, and they can testify to its merits:

Jesse W. Sheets, Unadilla, Bernard McCloskey, Putnam, David Donovan, Northfield, Ang. Baldwin, George W. Benson, Unadilla, Arthur Montague, R. J. Wakeman, Tyrone, Geo. R. Wilcox, White Oak, Wharton York, Roscommon, Asa H. Gray, Iosco,

James Spears, Putnam, Owen Goodspeed, Hamburg, William Cullen, Dansville, P. Mc Cann, Bunker Hill, Wm. Perry, Owen Mc Cann, Jr., John B. Mc Creery, Henry Ward, Fred Maycock, Iosco, Elmer Chipman,

George Bauer, Brighton, S. K. Haase, Putnam, A. Forco, Stockbridge, Perry Hurvett, George Phelps, White Oak, Henry B. Gardner, Putnam, Daniel F. Webb, Lewis Lowe, John A. Ward, Leslie, Mrs. J. Love and Sons, Marlon,

Martin Melvin, Jr., Hamburg, Nelson, Whitmore Lake, Aaron Munson, White Oak, Frank Aldrich, Henrietta, John Fleming, Philo Duffee, Anttrim, H. C. Martin, Seymour Brown, Conway, O. U. Sawdy, Iosco,

The Hero can be seen, and is for sale, at Pinckney by JAS. MARKEY, General Agent for Michigan.

LAKIN & SYKES.

BARGAINS

IN

DRESS GOODS!!

BARGAINS IN GINGHAMS,

HOSIERY,

SHEETING,

GROCERIES,

BARGAINS ALL ALONG THE LINE.

WE WANT

YOUR BUTTER AND EGGS!

WE WANT CASH IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

We can save you money. Try us.

LAKIN & SYKES.

DRY GOODS!

NEW STORE!

NEW FIRM!

NEW GOODS!

WILLIAM DOLAN & CO.,

Have just received a new and complete stock of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, GROCERIES

Tobacco, Canned Goods, Etc. No remnants or shelf-worn stock. We mean business, and will guarantee bottom prices. The public are invited to call and see for themselves. WEST MAIN ST., PINCKNEY, MICH.

DETROIT CITY LAUNDRY.

Finest Laundry in the West. Goods called for and delivered. Price list furnished on application to J. H. McFARLAND & CO., Agents for Pinckney, Michigan.

FARM FOR SALE.

A fine farm of 240 acres, 180 improved, good buildings, etc. in Marlon, 7 1/2 miles southwest of Howell, and about 6 miles northwest of Pinckney. Price forty-five dollars per acre. Terms to suit purchaser. THOMAS BOSS.

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 in the market. Having been before the public for a quarter of a century, and having always performed more than was promised for them, they merit the success that they have attained. Price, 25c. per box. For sale by all druggists.

PINCKNEY FLOURING & CUSTOM MILLS

GRIMES & JOHNSON, Proprietors,

wish to make known to their old and new customers that they are now prepared to do better work of all kinds in their line of business than ever before. Their mills having been thoroughly refitted inside, repaired and improved outside, making it convenient for their customers. Good shade for teams in connection with the Mills. They have now on hand over 5,000 bushels of dry, sound red and white wheat from which they make their best grade of flour. Warranted: "They grind no grown or musty wheat except for customers, and then it is ground on separate stones and boiled through separate bolts. Those buying flour of them will get no grown or musty flour. Those bringing grain of good dry, sound wheat get good flour, and those bringing grown or musty wheat must expect flour from the same. They also have separate bolts for buckwheat. Corn shelled with one of Hutchins son's new improved Dustless Iron Corn Shellers, without extra charge. They pay cash for all kinds of grain. All persons having unsettled accounts with them at the mill, are requested to call and pay the same.

CHRISTIAN BROWN

BLACKSMITH

All kinds of custom work, and general

repairing, including

HORSE SHOEING.

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Pinckney Dispatch.

JEROME WINCHELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice, Pinckney, a class matter.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

ANOTHER question of great importance will probably come before congress at its next session, as Utah is again making preparations to ask for admission to the sisterhood of states. If Utah ever wants to be admitted as a state polygamy must be done away with, and nothing short of an amendment to the constitution of the United States will ever eradicate that curse. The public sentiment of all law-abiding citizens demands the utter abandonment of polygamy by the Mormons as a condition precedent to admission, and while this sentiment is so closely interwoven in the lives of our people, congress would not dare to do otherwise than frame an amendment which should blot from existence the curse that has for so long been the nation's shame and disgrace. Utah should be kept out until no vestige of her "peculiar institution" remains, or at least until the advocates of polygamy are in the minority. It is a deplorable fact, but nevertheless true, that that day is far in the future.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, whose seventieth birthday was celebrated in Brooklyn a few days ago, is certainly a marvel of vigor, both physically and intellectually, for a man of his advanced years. The career of this man has been one of exceptional prominence, and one well deserved, too, gained as it was by untiring industry in various occupations. For nearly half a century Mr. Beecher has enjoyed a world-wide fame as pastor, lecturer and writer, and today he stands without a rival upon the lecture platform. He may have erred at times, and who has not? But beyond all the wrong stands the man, unimpeachable in his purity and uprightness of character, with a determined will to dare and do the right, no matter what the result may be to himself. We owe much to Mr. Beecher for the efforts he has made in the cause of justice and right. His health is still good, and as he comes from a family distinguished for its vitality, he may reach an age beyond the "three score and ten."

A THOUGHTFUL article by Mr. Clarence Gordon in the July number of The Manhattan urges the importance of the movement initiated by Mr. Geo. Jacob Holyoake for the instruction of immigrants, but proposes a radically different method of accomplishing the desired result. Mr. Holyoake advocates a National guide-book, issued by the Government; Mr. Gordon thinks that a guide-book would not meet the needs of immigrants and that the Government is not the best agent of instruction. His conclusion is that private enterprise and capital, laying out its own avenues of information and appropriating the results of State and National research, should establish a bureau of inquiry and intelligence, and publish periodically an industrial gazetteer, comprehensive, accurate and interesting. There can be no doubt of the importance of the result which Mr. Gordon desires to accomplish: whether or not his plan is practicable is another question.

If reports are true, a bomb more annoying and less destructive of human happiness than one filled with dynamite, has exploded in the palace of the young King of Spain. It seems that when Alfonso married the present Queen, he did not transfer to her the great love he had for the child Queen Mercedes, and that the lavish display of apparent affection he made was all buncombe, intended to deceive both her and the people over whom he ruled. Alfonso, it is said, is now learning what a tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive. Notwithstanding his wife has borne him two children she seems not to have been able to attach him to her alone, and she has discovered that he has for some time been worshipping a handsomer woman than herself. This woman moves in royal circles, and was, no doubt, on intimate terms socially with the Queen. It is said that the cyclone which struck the imperial palace when the Queen learned of her husband's perfidious conduct was something awful. She has taken her babies and baggage and gone to tell her mother all about it, and it is said,

vows she will never, never go back to Spain. Alfonso is but following in the footsteps of his ancestors, and for that matter of most European sovereigns; and had his queen taken the precaution to read up the pedigree of the husband selected for her she might have known what to expect. It is to her credit that she has the spunk to protest against her husband's unfaithfulness, and it may cause him to turn over a new leaf, and to solemnly promise never to offend again; but whether he does or not, the probabilities are that she will be persuaded to return to Madrid and at least, apparently, to her husband. (In Times-Star.)

TWELVE hundred children have been gathered out of the slums of London and Liverpool during the last ten years and sent to Canada, with the best results. In three or four cases, it is stated by the manager of this organized emigration scheme, girls of hopelessly corrupt habits were sent, with the effect of injuring the character of the whole enterprise in the opinion of the Canadian farmers. Since that time none are sent whose reform appears improbable. The majority of the children are orphans or those whose parents, from stress of poverty, are willing to resign them wholly. They are usually from six to twelve years of age. They are placed in a training school for six months, where they are partially civilized, and then sent in parties of twenty or thirty to some inland village in Canada, to find places among the farmers. It is proposed this year to dispatch a few parties of these youthful emigrants to Minnesota and Dakota. But any one who has seen the bright, honest, clear-eyed faces of the American boys and girls leaving Jersey City for the far west under Mr. Brace's guardianship, and the dull, vacant, hopeless countenances of the gangs of London "rats" as they are dumped in the upper villages along the Saguenay, will see that the kindly French habitants have very much the worst of the bargain. The English children are, however, placed at sufficiently long intervals to isolate them, and as they do not understand a word of the language and are under the special charge of the priest of the district, they have every opportunity to learn better morals and manners before they have a tongue to express them. (N. Y. Tribune.)

Our Wealth.

Cia. Times-Star. The proud position which the United States holds among the nations of the world is clearly shown by the wonderful fact that one-fifth of the wealth of the seventeen principal countries of the globe is credited to this Republic, which has only just entered upon the second century of its existence. The wealth of the United States equals the combined valuation of Italy, Spain, Portugal, India, South America, Turkey, Egypt, Sweden, Norway, Canada, Australia, Denmark and South Africa. It exceeds the wealth of Germany and Russia combined. It is equal to the wealth of Great Britain, Canada and Australia. Our debt is less than that of Great Britain by a billion and a half of dollars; about three billions less than the debt of France; a billion less than that of Russia, and nearly a billion less than the debt of Spain and Portugal. The exports of the United States are greater by two hundred million dollars than the exports of any nation except Great Britain. The cost of running the government in Great Britain is about two hundred million dollars more than the expenditures of the United States; in France, over three hundred millions more; in Germany, two hundred and thirty millions more; in Russia, two hundred millions more, and also greater by many millions in Austria-Hungary, Italy and India. It has been estimated that at the present rate of increase our population fifty years hence will reach the enormous number of one hundred and ninety million. If wealth increases as rapidly as population, half a century from now America will be worth almost as much as all other civilized nations put together (not including China and Japan) are worth to-day—two hundred billions of dollars. These figures of probable population and wealth are rather too colossal, no doubt; but we can afford to drop a good many millions in the one case and billions in the other and yet be able to boast that the bald-headed bird of freedom will in fifty years spread his wings over the richest and the mightiest division of the earth's surface.

At Holwood, near Bromley, England, stands a venerable oak tree with a huge gnarled root projecting on one side in the shape of a rude statue. It was while seated on that root that William Pitt and William Wilberforce held together that memorable conversation as a result of which the latter, on May 12, 1789, brought the question of the abolition of the slave trade before the House of Commons in what Burke termed a "manner most masterly, impressive and eloquent." The tree is still known as "Wilberforce's Oak" and is carefully guarded from injury.

A NEW LAND.

A City That Threatens the Supremacy of San Francisco—Wealth in Iron, Coal, Timber and Precious Metals.

Puget Sound Letter in New York Sun.

The great city on the Pacific coast is to be Tacoma, the Western terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad. Its present and future rest on certainties.

San Francisco was founded on chance—the chance of finding placer gold in paying site and quantity, and the chance that rock veins of silver and gold would endure. California's placers, except in the mountain-top blue clay channels, have all been found and scooped clean. The Comstock mines, abandoned or unworked, represent the best condition of California's gambling labor in rock mining. In the vernacular of her card gamblers, California is "played" and San Francisco is "played." For lack of the uncertainty of gold and silver in the rock lies the most terrible of all uncertainties to a civilized state, the uncertainty of rain. California cannot count on any crop whatever except grapes and wine. Tacoma, on the other hand, is in the center of the largest and most valuable lumber forest on the globe. Underneath her is the best bituminous coal in America. It outcrops ten miles behind her. In the Wilkeson coal field, thirty miles east of her, the quantity of workable coal in five veins aggregating thirty feet, all controlled by the Northern Pacific Railroad company, and therefore an appendage of Tacoma forever, is estimated to be 236,700,000 tons. In the Green River field, forty-six miles east of Tacoma, the railroad company's veins aggregate forty-five feet. Within a year the workable thickness of coal tributary to Tacoma, and as good as the best Pittsburgh, and on or near the Northern Pacific's land grant has been increased by discovery from 27, to 82 feet, and in area in the Wilkeson field alone from 920 acres to 5,280. And this wealth of perfect coal is carried along the line of the railroad away over the Cascade range and down its eastern slope. Tacoma's coal is worth ten times over more than all the gold and silver California ever produced and San Francisco trafficked in. It will make Tacoma an eternal city. God made San Francisco only a gaudy, riotous, short-lived gambling saloon. From Tacoma's coal bunkers will go the coal to be consumed on the entire Pacific coast and in the Sandwich Islands.

And there is iron ore in Tacoma's appendage. The Wilkeson coal field is already known to hold an eight foot vein of hematite, and the Green River field a twelve foot vein, each containing sixty percent of metal. Across the Sound, in the Olympic range, is unlimited magnetite ore. It is absolutely certain that Tacoma will be the seat of an enormous iron industry. We do not inventory the copper, gold and argentiferous galena deposits from Ellenville, on the east side of the Cascade range, to the Mount Tacoma foothills, west, reported by reputable mining experts there to abound more than in any other part of the United States.

In the waterway from the Pacific ocean to the Tacoma docks there is not a bar, rock, reef, or sand bank. The entrance to Puget Sound is thirteen miles wide and 600 feet deep, and this depth and this roominess are carried from the mouth of the Straits of Fuca to Commencement Bay, which is Tacoma's harbor. At her coal docks at low tide the largest British iron clad could lie without touching bottom. No incoming clipper ship need pay a dollar of pilotage or towage.

This unrivaled seaport has a competitor in Portland, O., a seaport 100 miles from the sea, up a muddy branch of the Columbia river. There are numerous bars between Portland and the mouth of the Columbia, which compel costly lighterage. The Columbia bar is the worst on the face of the earth. It is common for ships to wait inside a month to get safely out, and for British ships to beat on and off outside, vainly trying to get in, till their crews sicken with scurvy, has been a frequent incident in the unnatural commerce of Portland. The history of the terrible bar of the Columbia river is a history of reefs and ruinous expenses for pilotage, towage, lighterage, and demurrage. A railroad running north and south through Oregon will be extended by connection this year to Tacoma. But Tacoma is to have two wheat railroads. The short and straight branch from the Columbia river valley across the Cascade mountains to Puget sound will carry to Tacoma all the wheat of eastern Washington territory, northeastern Oregon and Idaho. Tacoma will be the greatest grain-shipping port in the world. This Cascade branch, moreover, will immediately on its completion, give Tacoma an immense trade in coal and lumber eastward to the treeless and fuelless portion of the Columbia plains.

Her unequalled position and relations, and the two lines of railroad, from the south and the east, will make Tacoma the local metropolis of an area of territory larger than that which includes Chicago, Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Louisville and St. Louis, and back to Chicago. Nationally, it will be the entrepot and outport for the trade with Japan and China, to which Tacoma is 600 miles nearer than San Francisco.

Puget Sound is a ravishingly beautiful archipelago. There is not so lovely a body of water on the earth. Tourists by tens of thousands will go yearly to Tacoma, to sail on this purple sea, through islands ever green with fig trees, the purple sea buttressed on the west

by the snow peaks of the Olympian range, and sentried on the east by the slumbering volcano, Tacoma, 11,500 feet high, a pyramid of eternal ice and snow, which gives back to the entranced beholder the revolving light of day and of the moonlight night in every color and shade known to the prism and to art. There is not in all America such a superb spectacle as this snow mountain. And alone of American mountains it holds in its heart a glacier, as grand and impressive as that of Mount Blanc. The time will surely come when our "society mob," which now goes annually to Switzerland because it is fashionable and English to do so, will become sufficiently Americanized to desire to know the geography of its own country. Then the objective of our far summer travel will be Tacoma, the purple archipelago, and the Tacoma glacier.

Four thousand people are in this new town. The saw mills at Puget sound cannot supply its increasing population's demand for lumber. They run night and day to meet the impatience of a keen race to "get their stake" before September next and before a flood in real estate values will follow the completion of the Northern Pacific railroad. Tacoma's coal bunkers already are astonishing for size and rapidly in filling great ships. Her grain elevators, ware-houses, car-shops, machine shops, and foundries, built and ordered to be built by the railroad company, and the shipyards projected, are all on a scale measured to the size of a great city, as well as the needs of the greatest of the transcontinental railroads. And this queen of the Pacific will rule in a climate that should make extreme old age the law in Tacoma, and early death an accident or a fault. The climate record for the past: In 1882 the lowest temperature was 21 degrees Fahrenheit in February, and the highest 78 degrees in June. Snow fell eleven times in the months of January, February, and March, and disappeared on the same days. Frosts occurred five times in April and twice in May. Nature has provided perfectly for the drainage of the city. It will lie on three successive platforms, rising 300 feet above the level of Puget sound.

Senecharib-Sykes.

Texas Sittings.

"Walk, why don't you eat your vittles?" inquired Mr. Senecharib-Sykes, glaring at his eldest son, Oliver, at the breakfast table. "Are you sick, swelled, or financially busted?"

"Oliver is by no means well," suggested Mrs. Sykes, "and I have no doubt but that a change of scene in another climate would be beneficial to him."

"What's the matter with you?" inquired Senecharib.

"I don't know exactly," answered Oliver; "I reckon its some kind of general debility. I should like to go to the watering place."

"Go to some watering place!" whistled Senecharib, dropping a spoonful of salt into his coffee. "Well, why don't you go out to the horse trough? Want to blow in a couple of thousand dollars, or two hundred head of steers? I've got my opinion of these dished-up watering places. You'd like to go to Hot Springs, wouldn't yer, and mash some wider woman with her face culminated, and the six children by her first husband in the back ground, where you never see 'em. Such creatures are always on the lookout for idiotic invalids with wealth. They are thicker than red ants as a picnic. Want to go to Newport, and be snubbed by the aristocracy, don't yer? Want to go up to Waukesha, Wisconsin, and drink stagnant pond water flavored with carbonic acid gas? Want to go to Long Branch and rent Gen. Grant's cottage, built with a small kitchen, nineteen smoking rooms, and a dozen dog kennels. Don't yer? Think some of going to Saratoga, and get yourself steered onto a bunko game? Want to go to Rye Beach, and suck rye whisky cocktails through a rye straw while the little German band plays 'Coping Thro' the Rye'?"

"Yes, sir, I've got my opinion of all these watering places, and its a low one. You can't steal a side glance at the porter without paying him a dollar, and if you stub your toe its two and a half. They will sell you a cigar for six bits and charge you ten cents for a match. You can't move around on the gallery without fetching away the back breadths of a lady's dress, and you can't saunter into the bar-room without rubbing against a saucer-eyed dude. The outer is made in an iron kettle with a fire under it instead of a churn, and the spring chicken is as springy as an injin rubber teething ring. My advice is to stay away from all such watering places; and if you must recuperate your shattered constitution, why pack yer grip sack, pike for the banks of Newfoundland, and put a coating of bar-bolled corns on the palms of your hands, hauling in mackerel, and codfishes. That's me, that's your old dad, Senecharib, and he's got the Texas steers to pay the expenses."

There are three flourishing colleges in the city of Winnipeg, Manitoba: St. Boniface, St. John's and Manitoba. They are united under the corporate name of the University of Manitoba. The principle of the university is that each college shall do its own teaching and have full control of its internal affairs; that the university shall fix its curriculum, conduct its own examinations, and confer all degrees (except in theology) for the province. Degrees in theology are conferred by the colleges. Provision is made for admitting other colleges when they apply.

Marriage of Mrs. Clemmer.

A wedding of two prominent newspaper correspondents occurred in Washington on the 19th inst. Mrs. Mary Clemmer, who for twenty years has written letters for the press, was married to Mr. Edmund Hudson, who is the editor of two papers published in Washington and the correspondent of the Boston Herald. He is about 15 years younger than the bride, who is 53. Mr. Hudson is a native of Boston, of Jewish extraction, and a gentleman of culture and ability. The wedding was a very quiet one, only her mother, who lives with her, and Mr. Hudson's mother, who lives in Boston, being present. Mrs. Clemmer and her husband set sail for England the same week of their marriage, and will remain there until late in the autumn. On their return they will occupy her house on Capitol Hill, which she bought several years ago, and in which she has lived ever since. Both her parents lived there with her until her father died some eighteen months ago. A curious episode in the history of divorces was that of Mrs. Clemmer and her husband, Mr. Ames, who were divorced in 1875. It was unique because neither of them at the time or afterward bore malice. It was managed purely as a business transaction and by mutual consent. He obtained the divorce at Harper's Ferry, West Virginia, where he then resided, making certain letters he had from her the grounds for procuring it. In speaking of it a year later, a friend of both, he said: "I thought it would make Mary happier to be free, and as I have always studied her happiness, I gave her her freedom." As there were no children the matter was the easier arranged. He used regularly to call upon her when he visited Washington after the divorce, and often consulted her. He even discussed with her his proposed marriage to another lady before proposing to the lady in question. He has now been married several years. He and his family now live in the west.

Theodore Parker and His Pupils.

Springfield Republican.

In the life of Theodore Parker a very beautiful incident occurred one day. It was before he was known to fame. He was only a teacher then, in Watertown, I think. He had among his scholars a little witch of a boy, whom no reproof or no persuasion could induce to keep himself in order.

One day, after his more than usually troublesome conduct, Mr. Parker required this little fellow to stay after school to be whipped. So the time had come for this last resource of the exhausted patience and skill of the teacher. According to directions the little fellow held out his hand for punishment, and as he took it, Mr. Parker said, he looked down into the little face, and the boy looked so much like his little sister, whose conduct was all right, and who had won Mr. Parker's love—he stayed the rod, and stooped down and kissed the innocent lips that were ready to break forth into crying, and sent the pupil home. Is it probable that he was a worse boy after that? Somebody knows who this boy was; man, if living now, I wish we could learn from him the effect upon his life of that kiss of Mr. Parker's.

Interesting Relics.

The Flint Journal on a recent date says. We were recently shown a pair of stirrups taken from an officer of a rebel cavalry regiment during the battle of the Wilderness that have seen service since the days of Marion and his men in the Revolution; in fact they were made in 1771 for a colonel of a regiment of Marion's brigade. The stirrups were made of mahogany knots, beautifully carved, and were undoubtedly highly prized by the owner who fell into the hands of the Yanks at the Wilderness. The officer begged to be allowed to retain them. But for some reason they were sent north. They show that they have seen much service, but are highly prized by Sheriff Parsell, into whose hands they passed recently. They were presented to him by Dr. Samuel Lathrop of Ohio. He also gave the sheriff a carriage lamp that adorned the equipage of President Tyler during his administration at Washington. The lamp was taken from his place in Virginia during the war, and placed on an ambulance, where it remained until brought home by Dr. Lathrop.

A man who weighs 150 pounds on the earth, if transported to Jupiter would shake the ground with a ponderous tread of 45,000 pounds or twenty-two and a half tons! A hickory nut falling from a bough would crash through him like minnie ball. Water would weigh fifteen times as much as quicksilver. A moderate wave would shiver to atoms the strongest iron-clad.

Notwithstanding the abolition of slave labor in the southern states, which it was thought would operate so disastrously on the industrial interests of that region, it being declared that free negroes would not work—the annual increase of cotton has gone steadily forward; the largest number of bales, 16,580,329, having been produced in 1882.

A lawsuit about \$200 worth of land between two farmers in the province of Quebec has just come to a conclusion. The costs amounted to \$7,000, which the defeated party will have to pay. The victorious party was ruined by lawyer's fees.

The youngest telegraph operator in the world is probably a little girl 10 years old, Nellie Hutchinson by name, who lives in Texas, and has charge of the telegraph office at the railway station at which she resides.

Summer Tourists Dictionary.

Robert J. Burdette, in Philadelphia Times.

ANT. A lively insect, found only in the country, where it exists in a state of excited uncertainty, whether its home is in the sugar-bowl, the old stump or the pantaloons of the gentleman from town. Not down on the bill of fare, because it is a matter of course like the sak.

ASS. The man who believes all that he reads in the advertisement.

CREAM. A pale blue fluid, composed of aqua pura, protoxide hydrogen and some other substances. Used to astonish berries and frighten rebellious coffee.

CRUQUET. Three wooden balls, a mallet, with a hickory handle, and from ten to three wire wickets, according to the age of the set. Usually three.

CHICKEN. A feathered fowl, that runs wild about the barn-yard and under the house; remarkable for longevity, sometimes attaining the age of 17 years in a single spring. Not available for human food until after the seventh year.

DAIRY. A place on the next farm, for storing real butter, cream, milk and cheese. Obsolete. See pump.

BATH ROOM. A wood-shed with a pail of well water and a cedar wash-tub in it. The spiders are not mentioned in the advertisement, because they go with the wood-shed.

EGGS. A spheroidal body, containing germ of a new individual of its species, in a stage of greater or lesser development, as the case may be and sometimes is.

HAMMOCK. Ingenious invention for teaching people to stand on their heads. It is made of numerous lozenge-shaped holes with twine around them.

FLEA. Pulex irritans. See—but that's the trouble; you can't see it.

KEY. A hasp and staple, by means whereof you can fasten your bed-room door on the outside and then climb in through the window.

MEADOW. A place out of which you are ordered every time you venture into it. Before the long grass is cut the farmer orders you out. After the mowing is done the Durham bull talks bass every time you look over the fence and you don't want to go in.

PIE. A layer of dried apples held together by platings of dough. It is laid away to cool where the ants can get at it and labeled to stuff the taste of the consumer.

PILLOW. A long—not too long—narrow sack, or case, containing handful of feathers at each end and nothing in the middle. Said by people who never tried it to be an excellent thing to rest the head upon while sleeping.

TERM. See landlord.

WORM. An animal of the inferior grand division of articulates that will browse gradually on the leaves of the maple trees until he sees a good chance to drop down your back.

X. The price of a livery team for one day.

YARN. Any green thing which can be dried and made into a most horrible, nauseous and bitter tea. Believed to possess wonderful medicinal virtues. Make a man want to die or get well in five minutes, and he won't care very much which.

The electric light was employed for the first time in Buckingham Palace on June 5, the night of the first Queen's Ball. The verdict of those present varied according to their costumes. Officers in brilliant uniforms were delighted, and ladies whose toilettes were perfectly new and a lapped in color to the keen, white light had the double satisfaction of looking well themselves and witnessing the discomfiture of rivals whom the electric beam detected in gowns that had seen service or were designed to appear only in the soft radiance of wax candles. As to complexions, remarks The London World, the less said the better.

I ran across Bill Travers, the wag of Wall street, a few days ago. Bill is a terrible sniggerer, except when he swears. William H. Vanderbilt happened to pass along, and I think it was the last day the poor millionaire was on Wall street. Travers looked pityingly at him, and then exclaimed: "See there, there goes good Bill V. Vanderbilt, with his hands in his own pockets." There was a general laugh.—New York Star.

Seattle, W. T., has over sixty practicing attorneys.

The German humorist dies between two "chokes."

PURE COD-LIVER OIL, made from selected livers, on the shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, FINGERS, and rough skin, cured by using J. N. PATERSON'S SHAM, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

The great event of today is usually—but a trifle in the memory of tomorrow.

Persons recovering from wasting diseases, such as malaria, fevers, etc., will be greatly benefited by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters, a true tonic.

President Arthur once wrote poetry, but his sin was slight. It was very poor poetry and he quit early.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS

No time should be lost in the stomach, liver and bowels are affected to adopt the sure remedy. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, cures all the ailments of the stomach, liver and bowels. It is a true tonic, and a delay in the treatment of these ailments is dangerous. Dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, liver complaint, and all the ailments of the stomach, liver and bowels, are cured by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It is a true tonic, and a delay in the treatment of these ailments is dangerous. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.

To doctors: Any patient worth knowing is worth knowing well.

Canadian Bazaar.

Mr. John Osborne, Musical Bazaar, Toronto, Canada, writes that his wife was cured of rheumatism by the great pain-banisher, St. Jacobs Oil; that he has found it an invaluable remedy for many ailments.

If money is not your servant, it will be your master.

Important.

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

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

See that your fowls are not infested with vermin. Hens will not lay freely if they are annoyed by lice.

Life is full of disappointments. We recently offered to cure a bad case of Rheumatism for a year's subscription in advance, but just as we were on the point of lifting the shekels, a sympathizing friend suggested Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, and the money and the patient vanished instanter.

Patience is not passive, on the contrary it is active; it is concentrated strength.

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 one pill a night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible.

The best sort of revenge is not to like him who did the injury.

Why He Smiled.

My worthy friend and neighbor whence comes that smile, I am now thrice happy—I've found it Carboline.

Beautiful thoughts seldom have their birth in a mind fit for a case!

"Fire Him Out."

This is a common remark when roughs and rowdies insult public decency by their unseemly ways. Dyspepsia is a horrid bore. Fire it out with *Burdock Blood Bitters*. You can do it.

The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves off and where it begins.

The Man Who Talks Much.

We want to say a word to you who make a living with your tongue. You certainly must have a clear, strong voice to engage your listeners. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for sore throat.

Well as Ever

Lottie Howard writes from Buffalo, N. Y.: "My system became greatly debilitated through arduous professional duties. Suffered from nausea, sick headache and biliousness. Tried *Burdock Blood Bitters* with the most beneficial effect. Am as well as ever."

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you desire to appear.

OWEN, Ky.—Rev. J. N. Beck says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and consider it one of the best tonics sold."

All work, to be successful, must have an incentive higher than mere selfish ambition.

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 is possible. For curing Female Complaints these PILLS have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25¢ per bottle. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (For Internal and External Use). CURES Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and all other bodily pains and aches. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

MAKE HENS LAY
E. T. BARNUM WIRE AND IRON WORKS.

CELEBRATED RESERVOIR VASES.
The Vases are especially adapted for Cemeteries and Parks, and are much less trouble than the ordinary vases that require water every day. These Reservoir Vases hold from one to five gallons, according to the size of the Vase, and the flowers will grow bright and fresh without any additional water from ten to fifteen days. These Vases are for sale generally by Hardware Dealers, National Dealers and Seedsmen throughout the country. Do not be induced to get anything but a Reservoir Vase. We also manufacture Lawn Furniture, Settees and Car seats, Both Iron and Wood.
Ask for the RESERVOIR Vase.
If your Merchant cannot supply you, send your orders direct to Catalogues of Vases and Lawn Furniture mailed upon application.
Barnum Wire and Iron Works, DETROIT, MICH.
DAVID PATTERSON, MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTAL WORK, GRANITE STATUARY & WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT.

To Merchants and Farmers.

Send address to the Mutual Manufacturing Co., No. 9 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, and receive by return mail a circular and a sample of the cheapest and best barbed wire ever made.

WALKING made easy with Lyon's Heel Stiffener. They keep your boots & shoes straight and firm. *WALKING ON COCKS*. Ask for it. Complete permanent cure. Cures, Warts, Bunions. JENKINSVILLE, Ill., April 25, 1882.

DE PAINFUL.
Dear Sir:—I am more than pleased with the effect of your Zoa-Phora in our daughter's case. I am surprised to see how she has improved. She is gaining in weight and color, and I think feels better than she ever did; her nerves are strong, and the distress she suffered in her chest is entirely gone. I truly believe that Zoa-Phora is all that has saved her life.

I am not afraid to tell what a wonderful cure your medicine is, and I would like all who suffer to try it.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. SARAH RANDOLPH.

I shall always remember gratefully the good health your medicine has brought my daughter, LAUREN RANDOLPH.

N. B.—This was a case of suppression.

Of the many remedies before the public to Nervous Debility and weakness of Nerve Genitive system, there is none equal to Allen's Brain Food. Brain Killer. At 10¢ per box. At 25¢ per box. At 50¢ per box. At 100¢ per box. At 200¢ per box. At 400¢ per box. At 800¢ per box. At 1600¢ per box. At 3200¢ per box. At 6400¢ per box. At 12800¢ per box. At 25600¢ per box. At 51200¢ per box. At 102400¢ per box. At 204800¢ per box. At 409600¢ per box. At 819200¢ per box. At 1638400¢ per box. At 3276800¢ per box. At 6553600¢ per box. At 13107200¢ per box. At 26214400¢ per box. At 52428800¢ per box. At 104857600¢ per box. At 209715200¢ per box. At 419430400¢ per box. At 838860800¢ per box. At 1677721600¢ per box. At 3355443200¢ per box. At 6710886400¢ per box. At 13421772800¢ per box. At 26843545600¢ per box. At 53687091200¢ per box. At 107374182400¢ per box. At 214748364800¢ per box. At 429496729600¢ per box. At 858993459200¢ per box. At 1717986918400¢ per box. At 3435973836800¢ per box. 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