

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

NO. 29.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1883.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

JEROME WINCHELL, PUBLISHER.

ISSUED THURSDAYS.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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

PINCKNEY VILLAGE DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

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

REV. F. E. PRANCE, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Services each Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock. Sunday School at 11½. Also services each alternate Sabbath at 7½ P. M. Strangers especially are invited to attend our services. Ushers will be in waiting to seat those not familiar with the people.

REV. K. H. CRANE, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

W. C. T. U.—Meets on second Saturday of each month. Miss L. M. Cox, President.

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

MARY VAN FLEET, Cor. Sec.

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

F. A. SIGLER, Com.

L. D. BROOKAW, R. K.

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

C. D. VAN WINKLE, W. M.

C. V. VAN WINKLE, 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.

T. H. TURNER, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, Mann'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,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
Family Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps.
The Brick Store on the corner.

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

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. FINCH,
HOUSE AND SIGN-PAINTING,
Kaleomining 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 BROS' DRUG STORE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

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

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

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

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

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

NEW 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.

FARM FOR SALE.
Eighty acre farm (sixty acres plowed land) five miles west of Pinckney and three miles from Unadilla, on the Pinckney and Milan road, also on line of C. T. Railroad. Good house and barn; Fine Orchard and spring of cold water—Also several acres of timber. Call now and see farm while the crops are growing; will be sold on easy terms. This is a very desirable home. Apply on premises.

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

FOR SALE.
Fine Brick residence, desirably located in the village of Pinckney. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Good title, free from all incumbrance. For particulars apply on premises.

MRS. H. M. DARROW.
The following books have been added to the Pinckney Circulating Library this week:
Yolande—Black.
Eldorado—Taylor.
Nicholas Minturn—Holland.
That Lass o' Lowrie's—Burnett.
Beulah—Evans.
Child's History of England—Dickens.
Notes on Ingersoll—Lambert.

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.
Sanford's, Parker's and Brown's Ginger at Winchell's Drug Store.
Bird Seed, separate or mixed, at Winchell's Drug Store.

I purchased from James Markey a Hero Reaper, and have out with it 47 acres of wheat without having occasion to take a wrench from the tool box. I cut 17 acres of good wheat in 9 hours, with a pair of four-year-old colts.
D. F. WEBB.

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

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 engraving 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.
Kermott's Blackberry Cordial, at Winchell's Drug Store.

THE NEW HERO FOR 1883.
Farmers, call at Markey's and see the new HERO REAPER a model of perfection in Reapers, also the new HOKKINS Mower; the world is challenged to produce its equal. Don't fail to see and examine those beautiful Machines, every one warranted to give satisfaction or no sale; they can be had on trial.

JAMES MARKEY, Agent.
Horsford's Acid Phosphate, the most efficient and agreeable remedy for dyspepsia, nervousness, sick headache, etc. Call for it at Winchell's Drug Store.

Diamond Dyes all shades, at Winchell's Drug Store.
Oat-Meal, Cracked Wheat, etc., at Winchell's Drug Store.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, Keystone Catarrh Cure, etc., at Winchell's Drug Store.

MONEY TO LOAN
at easy rates, in sums of \$1,000, and upwards, on real estate security. Inquire of
JAS. T. EAMAN.

"Carter's Little Liver Pills, for nervous headache, biliousness, etc., at Winchell's Drug Store.

Lost—between Plainfield and Pinckney, Saturday, July 28th, a lady's gossamer cloak. The finder will confer a favor by leaving same at the DISPATCH office.

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

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

A Company of Pinckney boys and girls picnicked at Silver Lake, Friday last.

The little boys and girls had a pleasant picnic party, under charge of Miss Brown, in the grove south of the mill pond, Saturday last.

Mr. B. McCrosson has gone to Charlotte for a few weeks visit with relatives.

Efforts are being made to organize a County Association of Sunday Schools for Livingston County.

Misses Mary and Ida Wood, of Detroit, are visiting friends and relatives in the Emans neighborhood this week.

J. M. Kearney, Esq., has had a new roof put on his house the past week.

The Picket thinks South Lyon needs a lockup. Advise them to use a crockery crate, Bro. Newkirk, it's cheaper and will answer the purpose as well as the average village lockup.

"Billy" Hoff went to Ypsilanti, Monday, to spend a week with friends and relatives.

A note from Rev. K. H. Crane and wife reports them having a pleasant vacation—fishing, harvesting, visiting, etc. They will return next week.

Lamarine, being asked by a friend if he did not spend too much money in advertising replied: "No; advertising is an absolute necessity. Even divine worship needs to be advertised, else what were the use of church bells?"

"In the sweet buy and buy" the fair lady spends many a nickel.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will give an ice-cream social at the residence of Mr. D. Baker, on Saturday evening, Aug. 4th. All are cordially invited.

Miss Emily Mitchell, of Ionia, is the guest of the Misses Haze.

E. B. Gregory, of Howell, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Gossett, of Wabash, Ind., with her two daughters, Flora and Bessie, are visiting friends in and about the village.

Mr. Reason hitched his traction engine to the circular saw in Sykes & Son's carriage factory, Tuesday, and sawed out a lot of lumber for them.

Mr. Samuel Cook started for Wisconsin, Tuesday, and will spend the coming year in that State, where his sister now resides.

Martin C. Wilson brought to the Pinckney Mills, yesterday, two loads of new wheat—the first of the season. He threshed all his wheat without stacking, and it yielded an average of twenty bushels per acre.

Pinckney was represented at emancipation celebration, in Lansing, by the following gentlemen: L. V. Brown, E. A. Allen, Chas. Ellis and Mott Richards.

The gutters on the north side of Main street are being nicely paved with stone—an improvement which it is hoped will be carried out the entire length of the business part of the street.

Mrs. D. F. Ewen has gone to Owosso, to visit her son, who is very ill.

The Grand Trunk Round House and Depot buildings at Jackson will be completed by October 1st. They are of brick and very substantial buildings.

Miss Clela Stocken, of West Branch, is visiting at her grandfather's, Wm. Thompson.

The Grand Trunk Railroad have an arrangement by which they will enjoy the right of running cars or trains over the Toledo and Ann Arbor line from South Lyon, so that when the Air Line road is completed to Pinckney our people will have the choice of Toledo or Detroit as a market for their produce which they can ship to either place without transfer or change of cars.

The poplar trees on Dr. Sigler's grounds, have grown from sprouts 3 ft. high to stately trees of 16 feet, within the past four years. At this rate it would not take very long to line the streets of our village with shade trees.

Mr. Jas. Decker's cow was bitten by a rattlesnake, Tuesday. This is the second cow the old gentleman has lost within a few months.

John C. and Alfred Ewer started yesterday morning for Dakota, where they will join in the wheat harvest which is just commencing there now. Their two brothers, Dan and Henry, have been in North Dakota for some time, and are employed on one of the extensive farms in that section.

Miss Nellie Bennett, of Howell, who is visiting friends in Hamburg, was in town Tuesday.

Dr. Turner made a brief trip to Pontiac the early part of the week.

June 26th we mailed a paper to a gentleman in Chester, England, and a letter was received by his brother in this village on July 17th, acknowledging the receipt of the same.

Rev. M. O'Reilly, from Valparaiso, Ind., will officiate at the Catholic church in this village on Sunday, Aug. 5th. Services at the usual hour. All are invited.

Prof. Barnes, of the Howell Union School, and Prof. Reed, formerly principal of the Pinckney school, paid the Dispatch office a brief visit, Tuesday evening. Prof. Reed sprained one of his arms quite badly Tuesday, while at work in the harvest field. The load tipped over, throwing him violently upon the ground.

Mr. S. Sykes made a business trip this week as representative of Sykes and Son's carriage works. Their patent gear is being very favorably received by the trade.

The editor of the Fowlerville Review being absent for a few weeks trip out west, has engaged Mr. Kershaw of the Howell Republican office to occupy the editorial tripod during his absence.

Prof. Esterbrook, of Olivet, will conduct the teachers institute at Howell, and will be assisted by Prof. M. T. Gass of Flint, commencing August 27th.

If any of our readers think it would be a soft job to carry a million of dollars around in their pockets let them ponder on the following weights of it in the different metals used for money:

\$1,000,000 in gold coins weighs 14 tons.
\$1,000,000 " silver " 263 "
\$1,000,000 " 5ct nickels " 100 "

And yet such is the magic of wealth that Mr. Vanderbilt could take a little piece of paper and write a few words thereon and you would have a million of dollars in so small a space that you could carry it in your vest pocket without inconvenience. "What's in a name?" There's millions in it sometimes.

Mr. J. A. Cadwell and family will start for Dakota next week, and will spend several weeks with relative in that territory.

Messrs. Brooks, Huss and B. W. Yates, Air Line Railroad Contractors, also a younger son of Chief Engineer Yates, were in town Tuesday.

We hear now and then (or a little oftener perhaps) some person remark that Pinckney is not growing as a prospective railroad town should grow, and express great disappointment thereat. Such an idea is to a great extent an erroneous one. Mushroom growth is no advantage to a town or to the section of country of which it is the business centre. The unfortunate "public square" matter may have had a tendency to check building operations to a certain extent, and yet this obstacle may eventually prove a benefit.

With perhaps one or two exceptions the field for mercantile enterprise is well occupied, the greatest need in that line being a clothing store. In most lines of merchandise goods are being sold cheaper in Pinckney than they can be bought in Howell, Dexter or any other neighboring towns, and the stores and stocks have improved in appearance, vacant stores filled up, vacant dwellings filled up, new dwellings building—not many it is true, but better too few than too many.

As the railroad facilities afford a better market for wheat, and other bulky products the business of the town may reasonably be expected to increase largely and there is no fear that a lack of buildings for business purposes will then fail to be supplied—and the growth of the town will be steady and permanent. Our over anxious friends are looking for a result without a cause. If instead of attempting to force the growth of the village beyond its needs, they will turn their attention to the securing of industries to produce a healthy growth they may live to realize their fondest hopes for Pinckney.

The people of the village have subscribed a very liberal amount to secure a railroad and should an opportunity be offered they would do well to encourage a second one by equally generous contributions, but a second is not absolutely necessary. There is one branch of industry which the town really needs, and that is manufactures.

It would well repay the citizens of this village to raise \$5,000 to be judiciously used for the encouragement of manufacturing interests, and before another year rolls round we shall press this matter right home. It is the one vital question which shall decide the fate of Pinckney as a business centre.

Miss Millie Barnard is visiting friends at Bancroft this week.

Mr. C. E. Hollister went to Detroit this morning on business.

A slight collision on the Michigan Central yesterday between Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti between a freight train and the work train. Passenger trains were delayed some time by the accident.

Among the victims of the Carleton disaster, on Friday last, was Mrs. J. C. Wortley, wife of the Rev. Mr. Wortley, of Saline, well known by many of our Unadilla people. Her loss will be deeply felt in the church and community.

A bold bad housebreaker was all but captured at the T. A. A. & G. T. depot Tuesday evening. It seems he had been plying his trade at Pinckney and had cut his hands quite severely. By some means the railroad men recognized him when he came down on the train and when it arrived here Sheriff Wallace was at once telephoned for, the train being delayed in the meantime under the pretense of a hot box. Soon the sheriff came tearing up in his buggy jumped out, rushed into the car and looked around for Mr. Thief, but without seeing him. The train men had forgotten to watch him, and he, having smelled a mouse, had evacuated. He had gone—

"Over the neighbor's fence
And he 'aint been seen there since."—Ann Arbor Courier.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bennett are visiting in Brighton this week.

A self-acting sofa, just large enough for two, has been invented. If properly wound up it begins to ring a warning bell just before 10 o'clock. At 10:01 it splits apart, and while one part carries the daughter up stairs, the other kicks the young man out of doors. They will come high, but people must have them.—Ex.

Common Council Proceedings.
PINCKNEY, Mich., July 24, 1883.
Council convened and was called to order by President Grimes. Present: Trustees Sykes, Mann, Rose, Jackson, and Richards.

The report of street commissioner was presented. On motion the bill was accepted.

Bills presented by Hartsuff, Allen, Van Orden, Thompson, Roberts, Decker, Lennon, Clinton, Jacoby and Jackson, for work done on streets, amounting to \$67.29. On motion the bills were accepted and an order drawn for same, by vote: Yea, Rose, Richards, Jackson, Mann and Sykes.

On motion A. L. Jacoby and Wm. Placeway were allowed 25cts a day for use of plow on streets.

Motion by Mann to reduce the liquor bonds to \$3,000 supported by Sykes, motion lost by vote: Nay, Rose, Richards and Jackson. Yea, Mann and Sykes. By request of trustee Rose the maker and supporter of the above were placed on the record.

On motion the president was appointed to let the job to repair the village jail.

On motion council adjourned for two weeks.
C. P. SYKES, Clerk Pro Tem.

A CARD.
We wish to thank the many friends who so kindly offered their assistance and sympathy during the illness and burial of our little boy.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Dunning.

STRAYED OR STOLEN
from my premises, August 1st, a sorrel mare with white strip in face and small scar on left hind leg between fetlock and hoof. A liberal reward is offered for her return.

O. BROGAN, Marion, Mich.

—A young man is made better by a sister's love. It is not necessary to be his own sister.

—Why would a compliment from a rooster be an insult? Because it would be in fowl language.

—Some may write poetry and paint plaques, but the world must also have those who will dig and raise potatoes. The potato people are most useful.—M. O. Peayuse.

—Twenty-eight years ago the first train passed over the suspension bridge at Niagara. Had it only known enough to run over a back driver, the anniversary would now be a national holiday.—Burlington Hawkeye.

—A Pittsburgh minister will preach to-morrow on "Why some men do not enjoy their religion." It is probably due to the difficulty always experienced by those who try to enjoy what they haven't got.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

—The farmer who is certain that he can beat an express train at a highway crossing may ship over safely two or three times, but his wife, if a prudent woman, will begin saving up butter and eggs to buy mourning with.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Witter J. Baxter, secretary of the state board of charities, visited the Ionia poor house, and in his report he does not deal with it in very complimentary terms. The keeper of the house reports that the inmates are very lame, and that the inmates are the matter in point. Baxter tells of finding an idiot girl in a room where she is exposed naked to the gaze of others. The keeper says it is only her own sex who can see the poor creature. An idiot boy is corralled in a yard without cover, but the keeper says he has a high fence around him, and thus can get some shade.

Herman Koch was wantonly murdered in Detroit a few days ago by Julius Kest. The murder is the outcome of a neighborhood quarrel.

During a fire at West Bay City a girl 15 years old darted back into the burning house and rescued a baby which had been left there forgotten. Both were burned, but not fatally.

An enterprising undertaker at Pontiac has organized and engaged a choir to sing at funerals.

Hillsdale has secured the Rev. A. T. Sally, pastor of the Roger Williams church at Providence, R. I., as its professor of Greek and Hebrew.

Grotius Thompson was killed by a stroke of lightning while playing with his little child at his home near Portland, in Ionia county, but the child was not injured.

Ed. Donley of Howell, took morphine a few days ago with suicidal intent. He had been on a drunk for several days. On becoming sober and realizing his situation he decided to end his wretched life. He procured twenty grains of morphine and took it all. Some boys, discovering what he was doing, tried to get it away from him, but failed. A physician was immediately summoned, and applied an electric remedy and the young man is now out of danger.

Warren Abbott a fireman fell from his engine in Jackson, and was so badly injured he died in a few hours.

Commissioner Davis has decided that Frank Cobb, the murderer of his brother near Kalamazoo several months ago, is insane, and has ordered his removal from the jail to the Michigan asylum for the insane.

Mrs. Kate King, living near Jackson, was killed by a car bringing coal from the mines. She was talking to a friend and carelessly stepped onto the track as the car approached.

A few days ago a man named Thomas Sutton, aged 60 years, died at the house of Richard Lewis, of Vicksburg. While the body of Sutton was being laid out, Lewis died suddenly.

Several American ladies have been engaged as teachers by the government of the Argentine Republic of South America, among them being Miss Frances W. of Jackson county. The contract is for five years at salaries of from \$1,200 to \$2,000. The ladies sailed for that country several days ago.

The damage to hay and grain in Oscoda Co. is very great and farmers are discouraged.

A man living 14 miles from Cadillac wheels his flour home from that place on a wheelbarrow.

Dr. William D. Wilson, a prominent physician of Mt. Clemens, has been arrested on charges of adultery with the wife of William T. Campbell.

William W. Page of Bay City who was so terribly injured in a railroad accident on the Grand Trunk in May, died a few days ago.

A five-year-old son of Clark Webb, of Hudson, swallowed a dose of carbolic acid, and died in a few hours.

Charles Reep, and Wm. Shields from Kent county and Wm. Carroll from Lenawee are the last ones whom Gov. Bagole has pardoned. The "Public Servant" is doing his level best to clear out the prison.

Frank Hammond of Kalamazoo county, had his jaw all torn to pieces by a kick from a horse.

The Northwestern Amateur Regatta held at Muskegon was a very successful affair and a great deal of interest was manifested. The Hillsdale crew won several races, while the Clinton (Green) and the junior double sculls races were won by the Minnetonka.

Loren B. Austin, a Branch county pioneer, is dead.

L. L. Weston, a farmer of Cambria, Hillsdale county, has some sweet Rambo apples, which were gathered in September last, almost 11 months ago. They are said to be as sound and of as good flavor as when gathered.

Work has been commenced on the new Academy of Music in Saginaw. It will be completed in about three months, and working persons say it will be the finest structure in the state.

A man belonging to John Moses about eight miles south of Charlotte, was burned, together with all his contents, a few days ago. The fire was incendiary.

Richard Wilson, while drunk, was riding past Ryan Cole's farm near Battle Creek, when Cole's bull began bellowing. Wilson determined that the noise must be stopped, and, jumping from his wagon, he procured a rail and chased the bull over a quarter of a mile. Not being able to catch the bull, he went to Cole's house and broke in the glass of the front door and one window. For this he was arrested and pleaded guilty.

A few mornings ago at Adrian, a Texan and his wife were horrified while eating breakfast at a hotel to see a colored man enter and take a seat at the farther end of the dining room. The Texan sent for the landlady and wanted the colored man turned out. The landlady replied that he knew no distinction between the money of guests, but he knew some colored men who behaved better than some white men. Thereupon the Texan walked out highly indignant.

A Bay City couple got married a few days ago, and started on the bridal tour on a carriage. The conductor came along to collect their fare, when the bridegroom proceeded to dog him, and then skipped out leaving his bride.

Owing to high water and bad weather there is a great delay in the Muskegon river drive, the rear of which will leave Houghton lake August 1 under the management of Superintendent S. P. Foster. The drive is nearly 60 days behind the usual time.

Fifty-two years ago the 22d of July, Allen Tibbitts preached the first sermon ever delivered at Coldwater. The audience was gathered in a log hut, situated where the elegant home of H. C. Lewis now stands. On the 53d anniversary of that day, Mr. Tibbitts lectured in the elegant opera house, owned by his son, in the same place.

Mr. Wilson of Kalamazoo has over 200,000 celery plants in his garden. He has a novel device for breaking marsh land. He has erected a windmill on the upland, and a horse moves around this and by the aid of pulleys draws a plow back and forth across the marsh.

Ten water-spouts 150 feet high were seen on Saginaw Bay the other day.

Dr. Wilson, whose removal as a trustee of the Flint asylum was ordered by Gov. Bagole some time ago, has been informed by the Attorney General and Auditor-General that he is still recognized as a trustee of that institution. All this in spite of the fact that he was removed by the Governor "for cause."

George Sidney, a wealthy and well-known farmer of Sturgis, fell from a wheat stack and broke both bones of his right leg below the knee.

Peter Gorty and August Gerlock, two citizens of Monroe, have discovered perpetual motion in their mind.

The Monroe county soldiers and sailors will have a reunion at Dundee August 23.

The hay and potato crops in Houghton county will be far beyond the average this year.

The damages in Grand Haven by the recent

flood have not been heavy. When the break at Grand Rapids commenced, everything was done to strengthen the big boom at Nortonville, and the boom men report the boom and logs safe, except a few that escaped over the boom and banks of the river.

Chas. N. Ayers of Detroit has been awarded the contract for furnishing the state station for the next two years.

Lou. Watts, a drunken negro of Kalamazoo shot his wife fatally, a few days ago.

A man named Wm. Thompson, an employee of the Detroit, Bay City & Alpena Railroad Company, met with an accident at East Tawas, which terminated in his death. Thompson was about to couple some empty timber cars on the rear end of a train loaded with logs, by missing the coupling, he was caught between the bulk of the empty cars and the projecting logs on the loaded car and crushed in a terrible manner. At first his injuries were not considered fatal, but it was soon ascertained that he was hurt internally. He lingered along for several days when death put an end to his sufferings. Mr. Thompson is a native of Canada and a married man.

The postoffice at Acon, Iosco county, has been discontinued. Send the letters to Maple Ridge, Bay county.

The new Michigan & Ohio railroad is about completed, and a mixed train will soon be put on for regular runs.

Prof. R. S. Avann, of Claverack, N. Y., has been appointed to the Latin chair in Albion college. He is a successful teacher and an excellent linguist. He graduated from Baldwin university in 1873, subsequently went to Harvard and graduated in 1877, remaining there for post graduate work in philology, receiving the degree of A. M., at the same time taking the degree of Ph. D. at Boston university for studies in philology and philosophy. He is 34 years old, and an enthusiast in his profession.

Mrs. Elliott Bellows was drowned in Flat River, Langston the other night. She was walking with her husband, when she left him, rushed to the river and jumped in. Her husband sprang after her, but could not find the body. He got out, gave the alarm, and in a few hours the body was found.

Wm. W. n. a young man about 18 years old, was run over by the cars at McBrides and killed. Both legs and arms were cut off.

Emmie Potter, a 16-year old daughter of Henry Potter, of Williamsburg, attempted to poison her father Wednesday night a week. She put Paris green into raisins and the raisins into a rice pudding, and gave the pudding to her father. He was taken to the hospital, but only by the use of a stomach pump that his life was saved. L. Roberts and Sheriff J. Dunn, of Traverse City, were sent after and named on Friday, and an examination was held, and she confessed the crime. Frank Vinton, Deputy Sheriff, started to Adrian with her last Monday, where the justice sent her for five years.

George H. Stephens, of St. Johns, has been appointed a trustee of the Ionia House of Correction.

The Vanderbilt Gazette says: Last Saturday night Frank Dion wife, living with Mrs. Dion's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noecker, near Dallas, Crawford county, were aroused by a noise supposed to be a burglar. They aroused Mr. Noecker but neglected Mrs. Noecker, who is deaf. Dion got a gun and warned the burglar not to attempt to enter. No heed was given to the warning. Dion fired and the supposed burglar fell dead. Upon examination it was found to be Mrs. Noecker.

A curious marriage took place at the State House of Correction the other day. Horace Abbott, sent from Newaygo county for burglary, for a four years term, was married to a Miss Squire by the chaplain. The bride was 20 and the bridegroom 19 years of age.

As the 4:45 freight train was going north the other morning at McBrides the engineer saw an object across the track which he mistook for a limb or something of the kind, but before he could stop his train he struck the object, which proved to be Wm. W. n. a young man 18 years old. On stopping and investigating it was found that the victim was intoxicated. Both legs and arms were cut off by the car wheels. He lived about an hour. It is believed his people live at Adrian.

A marriage took place at the Ionia House of Correction the other day. Horace Abbott, sent from Newaygo county for four years, and Miss Squire being the high contracting parties and the prison chaplain performing the ceremony.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat No. 1, white	5 05	(@ 1 50)
Flour	5 00	(@ 5 40)
Corn	45	(@ 54)
Oats	35	(@ 40)
Clover Seed, #1	7 00	(@ 9 82)
Apples, #1	2 25	(@ 3 50)
Dried Apples, #1	14	(@ 15)
Peaches	15	(@ 16)
Cherries	14	(@ 15)
Butter, #1	15	(@ 16)
Eggs	15	(@ 16)
Potatoes old, #1	25	(@ 50)
Potatoes new, #1	1 75	(@ 2 00)
Honey	18	(@ 20)
Beans picked	2 10	(@ 2 15)
Beans, unpicked	9 00	(@ 13 00)
Hay	7 00	(@ 7 55)
Straw	9 00	(@ 9 25)
Pork dressed, #100	17 00	(@ 17 50)
Porkness	17 00	(@ 17 50)
Pork, family	19 00	(@ 19 50)
Beef extra mess.	12 00	(@ 12 50)
Wood, Beech and Maple	8 40	
Wood Hickory	8 00	

Plantation Philosophy.

Arkansas Traveler.

De bones' tear is de jewelry ob de soul.

De tongue dat will tell a lie, will lick lasses dat don't long ter it.

It ain't de little scrub man dat is de leas' account. Sometimes de bigges' stalk in de field ain't got no corn on it.

In de eyes ob de world de death ob a po' man is a pity, but de death ob a rich man is a calamity.

When a man ain't got de money it is de berry time dat folk's want s' him ter pay a debt. Ef he's got plenty ob money, it doan make so much difference.

Dar nobor was a man dat was co'lected a dead beat dat he could stan' off 'e collector ob death. When natur' presents de bill, de man doan dispute de figgers.

I spises ter see folks 'pay nos' ten tion ter de o'man what is de bes' dressed. De peacock is got finer clothes dan de dominicker hen, but she ain't haf so good ter hab aroun' de house.

Although hope is de suthin' dat hol's a pusson up, yit it ken be 'bused. De lazy man is full ob hope, and sets in de shade, while de 'dustrious man, what ain't got so much, chops de weeds outen de cotton.

It were better if all small fighter-crops large enemies. The cur that barks at the moon is as self-satisfied as it he had accomplished wonders, while the moon sails majestically on, unconscious of it all; and thus no one is injured, and all are satisfied.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

CO-EDUCATION FOR THE SEXES.
The national bureau of education is circulating a circular, giving reports of school officers of 40 towns and cities of the United States relative to the results of the co-education of the sexes, the general opinion of which is that the system is natural, impartial, economical, convenient and infinitely beneficial.

CONSCIENCE MONEY.
The Secretary of the Treasury received a draft the other day for \$4,900 drawn by the Exchange National Bank of Atchafalaya, Kas., on the First National Bank of Chicago, with the following request: Please place the amount of increased draft to the credit of the United States for bounty on same.

UNKNOWN DEBTOR.
(Signed)
The amount was credited to the conscience fund.

"AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION."
The Secretary of the Treasury called to the American Consul-General at London, and the Consul at Liverpool, to appoint at once sanitary inspectors, whose duty shall be to inspect all vessels leaving the United Kingdom for the United States, and to notify by cable the health authorities of this country of all such vessels having disease on board which are liable to develop on the voyage. The action is taken in consequence of a rumor that cholera had appeared in London docks.

EGYPT'S ENEMY.
To add to the horror of the situation, leprosy has appeared in several Egyptian villages. Mortality from cholera is increasing, the death toll on the 23d, ranging from 87 at Damietta to 235 at Cairo.

THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL SUE.
M. A. Dauphin, of the Louisiana Lottery Company has entered suit in the District Court through his attorneys, C. W. Moulton and Jeff. Chandler, against Walter Q. Gresham, Postmaster-General, for \$100,000. It will set forth that he is engaged in legitimate business, and has complied with all the legal requirements of the State in which his business is conducted. It recites the action of Postmaster-General Key in directing the Postoffice at New Orleans not to pay any money in order to complainant, and to order a fine to be paid to the complainant, and the subsequent order by which this order was rescinded, and then charges that on July 7, 1883, defendant, without reasonable cause, and without bearing any evidence whatever concerning the matter, made an order restoring the order issued by Postmaster-General Key in 1879, to full force and effect. This order, complainant claims was wilfully, maliciously and oppressively made, and by it he was grossly injured and his business damaged.

BRING IN YOUR BONDS.
A call has been issued by the Secretary of the Treasury for \$31,000,000 three and one-half per cent government bonds.

REDEMPTION OF STAMPS.
The Commissioner of Internal Revenue recently referred to the First Comptroller of the Treasury the application of the Diamond Match Company to have redeemed a large quantity of stamps on hand, and credit to their account.

On July 1, last the Diamond Match Company had a considerable quantity of matches, which had been stamped but had not been sold or redeemed for redemption. The First Comptroller has given the opinion that the request can legally be granted.

DEATH OF MONTGOMERY BLAIR.
Hon. Montgomery Blair, ex-postmaster general, died at his home near Washington a few days ago.

MAJOR FARQUHAR'S SUCCESSOR.
Among the orders issued by the Secretary of War is one directing Col. O. M. Poe, Corps of Engineers, to proceed to Detroit as successor of the late Maj. Farquhar, in charge of the river and harbor improvements. Col. Poe has been on duty at the War Department as aide-de-camp to Gen. Sherman. Although stationed at Detroit, he will remain on the staff of Sherman till the retirement of the latter.

FRIGHTENED WASHINGTONIANS.
The arrival of yellow fever off Baltimore, Philadelphia and Norfolk has made quite a stir in Washington, and the papers are appealing to the local authorities to overhaul the city and to see that the best of the best is in the Congress placed at the disposal of the President.

A victory for Edison.

The Board of Examiners-in-Chief of the Patent Office has rendered a decision reversing the former decision of the Examiner of Interferences, and awarding priority of invention to Thos. A. Edison for the incandescent conductor for the electric lamp formed of carbonized paper. Wm. E. Sawyer and Alton Mann contested the claim to the patent before the Examiner of Interferences, and a decision was rendered in their favor January 30, 1882. Subsequently the case was referred to the Board of Examiners-in-Chief, and on June 1, 1883, the Examiner of Interferences again decided in favor of Sawyer and Mann. From this decision Edison, too, appealed to the Examiners-in-Chief, with the result above stated.

NEWS NOTES.
CONFLICTING REPORTS.
The reports from different cities and towns concerning the telegraph strike are conflicting, but are reliable enough to show that the situation has improved. The operators have plenty of backing. The report that the cable operators had joined the strikers created considerable excitement, but the report was denied, and the subsequent reception of foreign news confirmed the denial.

LEIGHTNING'S WORK.
During a terrific thunder storm which passed over Prince George's County, Md., two persons were killed by lightning, and others injured on the farms. Mrs. Elmer Bolt, near Upper Marlboro. During the storm William Sears and his son, Harry Sears, Lizzie Washington, William Washington and William Willett took refuge in a house occupied by Washington and his family. While they were standing in the lower room the lightning came down the chimney, killing Lizzie Washington and William Willett, and throwing Washington unconscious to the floor. Sears was standing by the door when the shock came, and was only slightly stunned. Harry Sears, his son, jumped out of the window. When the lightning struck Washington was rocking the cradle, containing his youngest child, who was unharmed. His wife was walking toward the fireplace with a knife and plate in her hand. She was found in front of the fireplace with a piece of broken plate in her hand. Wm. Washington remained unconscious for six or eight hours after being struck, and Dr. Beard, who was summoned, has but slight hope of his recovery.

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT.
A horrible accident occurred near Webster, Taylor Co., West Virginia. A farmer named William Carson was driving a moving machine as a mowing machine, holding in his arms a child aged 3 years. The horse became frightened and starting threw the boy from his father's arms in front of the cutter. The father jumped to save the child and fell; the moving machine ran over both. The boy was cut to death and the father horribly mangled and fatally injured.

ed. The machine was broken to pieces and one of the horses killed.

ENJOYED BY THE WHIRLPOOL.
Captain Matthew Webb, the celebrated English swimmer who came to the country a few months ago, and at once became a pet of the people, is again in the water. He was rowed in a skiff to a point opposite the old Maid of the Mist landing by James McBoyle, the ferryman at the Falls, and leaped from the boat at two minutes past four. The daring swimmer passed the big rapids all right, keeping in the middle of the stream. When he struck the whirlpool he was rushed to the American side, where the waves, it is estimated, are from thirty to forty feet high, and the last seen of him he was throwing up one arm. His intention was to pass the whirlpool at the Canadian side. His shout of the rapids was intensely thrilling. The refusal of the railroads and hotels to have anything to do with what they termed, "he is going to his death," rendered the affair financially a failure. The river was searched for two miles below the whirlpool, but no trace of Webb could be found, and it is generally believed he was engulfed in the whirlpool. Capt. Webb leaves a wife and two children in England. Webb was watched by people in carriages, but they could not get ahead of him.

A WATER FAMINE FEARED.
St. Louis, Mo., is in considerable danger of a water famine. Only 4 feet of water remains in the reservoir, which supplies a large part of the city with drinking water, and the pumping capacity of the works is not equal to the demand of the present heated spell. The board of public improvement addressed a communication to the mayor as to the scarcity of water and the danger of a famine, and the mayor issued a proclamation stopping all street sprinkling, washing of sidewalks and use of hand-hose.

A GHASTLY DISCOVERY.
A carriage containing the skeletons of three grown persons and two children, sitting both upright and in life, was found under a large tree near the road in Sevier county, Texas, a few days ago. The tree was shattered by lightning. It is supposed they sought shelter under the tree, and that it was struck by lightning, killing the horses and inmates. The weather beaten appearance of the carriage and trimmings look as if it was done a year ago. In a small box was found a letter, addressed to John W. Chambers, a wife and two children. The remains were found by a stockman driving cattle, and he reported it at once to the authorities. The parties are supposed to have been tourists. The spot where they were found is very secluded and far from any habitation.

THE STRIKERS.
Manifest a jubilant feeling because the American Rapid Company have effected a compromise with the operators giving an increase of 10 per cent. on salaries, extra pay for all work done over eight hours for a day and seven for night work, and extra for all Sunday work. The operators are in the action of the Rapid company will influence the Western Union and other companies, and that in a very short time all their demands will have been granted, although the Western Union are still determined that they will not yield. In several localities wire-cutting has been reported, but the perpetrators have been at once arrested. Several suits have been brought against the strikers for non-transmission of messages, and boards of trade and business men are becoming restless over the length of the strike.

COSTLY REVENGE.
William Rigney, a hard character, bartender at the Cosmopolitan theater, Miles City, Minn., who had been imprisoned for most aggravating disorderly conduct, was taken from jail by a crowd of citizens and hanged. Shortly afterwards some of Rigney's friends in retaliation used the theater, which was completely destroyed, together with six of the largest business houses there. Total loss \$100,000.

GOT HIS DESERTS.
The jury in the case of ex-Treasurer Polk brought in a verdict of guilty of embezzlement, fixing the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for life, and imposing a fine to the full amount of the embezzlement.

WEBB'S BODY FOUND.
The body of Capt. Webb was found floating in the river a short distance below Lewiston, N. Y. At an inquest held here a verdict of found drowned was rendered. During the examination a ragged cut was discovered on the top of the head about three inches in length, which opened sufficiently to expose the skull. It appeared to have been cut by a rock or other hard, rough substance, and is supposed to have been done at the entrance to the whirlpool, where the rocks in places project above the surface of the water, and where the current is the wildest. "This wound was considered sufficient by itself to have caused death, and it is thought he sank immediately after receiving it."

TELEGRAPHIC FACILITIES.
"Continue to improve daily" says the Western Union, while the strikers say "not so," and that the company must yield. There is no marked change in the situation.

DEATH DOOMED.
A Passenger Train Completely Wrecked.
THE LIFE CRUSHED OUT OF TWENTY PERSONS AND THIRTY MORE INJURED.

A terrible accident occurred on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railway at Carlton Station, N. Y., by which twenty were killed and thirty wounded. The train, a double-header, was excursion train No. 85, and bound for Clayton with Thousand Islands tourists, mostly from Michigan. It was behind time, and at the time of the collision was running at the rate of forty miles an hour. The wind was blowing a gale, and had blown a freight car from off the siding, partly on the main track. When the excursion train came thundering along a collision occurred, throwing one of the engines on its end and the other into the ditch. The baggage car and sleepers were completely demolished. The cars were piled one upon another until it was one vast heap of ruins. At the time a heavy thunder shower was passing over and the night was dark. The cries and shrieks of the dying and wounded were terrible. The country is but thinly settled, and the time before assistance could be obtained.

Aid was also sent for to Albion, and the work of recovering the bodies commenced. The following is a list of persons identified: Thomas Havne, Chicago; Jane Carl, Lansing, Mich.; Prof. C. W. Stone, Battle Creek, Mich.; Ely J. Francis, Oswego, N. Y.; Willie Lafever, Bay City, Mich.; Ashley Taylor, Camden, N. Y.; Thos. Stalla, Watertown, N. Y.; O. B. Troop and granddaughter, Mary Troop, Schenectady, N. Y.; J. N. Schanck, Cleveland, O.; Thomas Dixon, 249 Pearl street, Cleveland; two ladies, with rings marked "Cornelia to Louie," and "T. J. B. to C. M. B." thought to be Mrs. Booth, of Bay City, Mich., and Mrs. J. C. Worley, of Saline, Mich.; Henry McCormick, of Bay City, Mich., and an unknown body thought to be that of Mr. Booth, of Bay City.

POLITICAL.
STUBBORN VOTERS.
On the 14th of June the New Hampshire legislature began voting for United States senator, and the end is not yet. The 34th joint ballot was taken on July 25, and Harry Bingham received 114 votes, and Chandler 70, with 15 other candidates scattering.

VIRGINIA DEMOCRATS.
Met in convention at Lynchburg a few days ago, and adopted a platform opposing increase

ed taxation, favoring a tariff for revenue only, and strongly denouncing mixed schools for whites and blacks. No nominations were to be made, the convention being simply for the more perfect organization of the party.

THE THIRTY-FIFTH.
Votes for senator was without result. Bingham held his own, while Chandler lost four from the preceding ballot.

STILL AFT.
On the first joint ballot taken in the New Hampshire legislature, Chandler lost 25 votes. The position is made that in a few days the "dark horse" will be trotted out, and the matter settled.

CHILDS.
HANGED BY THE NECK.
Troy Gentry, a negro, living in Aske county, near Boone, N. C., hanged his little son by tying him by the neck to a rafter by a plow line. The unnatural father left the house and has gone to Tennessee. Neighbors on going to the house of Gentry, found the corpse of the boy swinging in the middle of the room. The boy, it appears, had been ordered by the father to drive in some cattle by a specified time, with the threat that if he failed to do so he would hang him.

A MYSTERIOUS MURDER.
The body of a negro, cut in two, was found lying on the railroad a mile from Koonerville, N. C., the other day. An investigation developed the fact that a horrible murder had been committed, and that afterward the body had been placed on the track, so as to be cut in two by passing trains. The throat was scarred by deep and ghastly wounds, any one of which was mortal, and there were stains in the head. Then, from the body was found a pool of blood, which had been there so long that it had coagulated. In the pocket of the dead man's coat was found a paper addressed to "J. E. Parker."

PENSION FRAUDS.
June 28 last an application for a pension by Mrs. Priscilla Carpenter for the death of her husband, John E. Carpenter, was passed by the Pension Office, and papers bearing that date were forwarded to Pension Agent Sicker and applicant. The other day a woman purporting to be Mrs. Carpenter called at the Pension Office and made a demand for the money. A voucher was prepared for the alleged Mrs. Carpenter signed her mark, and two men who accompanied her signed their names Geo. Smith and Henry Frank. A check on the Sub-Treasury for \$1,785 was drawn and handed to the woman. She appeared at the Sub-Treasury and drew the money. Soon afterward the woman reported to the police that she had not been given a fair proportion of the money. She said her name was Lillian R. Briggs of Wilmington, Del. She had never seen either of the men until the day before, when she met them on the street, and was persuaded by them to impersonate Mrs. Carpenter and obtain the money. After securing the money she said Frank seized the package and ran away. Detectives arrested both men. Smith was recognized as Geo. Rankin, a professional ball-gamer. When Frank was searched \$1,635 of the money was found in his possession. The prisoners were arraigned before United States Commissioner Gibbons and Frank and Rankin were committed in default of \$3,000 bail. The woman was held in \$1,000 bail as a witness.

RETAIATION.
David W. Duiges killed James Smith, his stepfather, with a stone, near Sparta, Tenn. Smith had beaten his wife, who is Duiges' mother, with a chair, and when Duiges heard of it he attacked Smith with stones, one of them striking him in the head and killing him. Duiges has waived a professional trial, and is 60 years old and his wife 70, and quite feeble. Duiges is a wealthy merchant of Alexandria, a large owner of mineral lands in White County, and a director of the Bonaire Coal Company.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.
A desperate attempt was made at Hoboken, N. J., to rob Thomas J. Smith, cashier of the Orange, N. J., National Bank. Smith entered a car with a hand-satchel containing \$10,000 in bills. He was followed by John Nugent, Peter Emerson and Ned Farrell, three notorious criminals. One of the villains struck Smith several blows on the head with a piece of lead pipe, while his confederates attempted to seize the satchel. The passengers rushed to the street, where they had a butcher cart in waiting. The horse balked and was seized. Two men jumped from the wagon and fled, but were subsequently captured. The driver shot at a man holding the horse, and succeeded in hitting the animal. After a long chase he was also arrested.

The Plague in Egypt.
FROM EGYPT.

A Cairo correspondent of the Central News says that the actual number of deaths during the twenty-four hours ending Saturday July 21, was nearly 6,000, and the official figures under estimate the number of fatalities. Seven deaths from cholera at Damietta, on the same day, twenty-three at Mansourah, fourteen at Choubra, twelve at Saïd, and four at Ghizeh, twenty-eight at Ghizeh, and twenty-six at eight small villages.

STRICKEN EGYPT.
During the twenty-four hours ending July 24, 463 deaths from cholera occurred at Cairo, 23 at Ziftah, 16 at Tanrah, 9 at Shirhin, 33 at Mansourah, 117 at Chirbin, 43 at Mohallet, 85 at Ghizeh and 7 at Choubra. The disease has broken out among the British troops stationed at Suéz, several of whom have died. At Cairo it is impossible to walk 100 yards without meeting an coffin on an ambulance.

THE DEATH ROLL.
Continues to increase in members, 571 being the number reported for the 24 hours ending July 35.

Philip Barton—Engineer.

DIED DEC. 18, 1882.

Philip Barton, of Denver—have you ever seen the stars of heaven look down from the night sky? Philip Barton, of Denver, slender and fair as a young man, never such deeds of daring as spirit for mortal man. Only the great white mountains watch where the stars of heaven look down from the night sky. Yet to-night mid-storm and darkness, to-night mid-wind and rain, I read of his death and pain. You do well, oh, Western mountains, to guard his resting place—Silent his merry laughter, and white his boy's face. Surely, your wind-swept cedars bent in their rocks and sighed. That night of storm and darkness, that night when Barton died.

Who was he? Simply an engineer, and the youngest on the line. But many a year he held his place in the cat of "48." Many a trip had he looked ahead, over that icy track. Stretching about the mountains and across the "Foster Back." Many the time had he made the curve—never again he will—Around the edge of Miller's Bend, just as it mounts the hill—An angry lot of mountain road, whenever the upper snow Chances to slide from its rocky nest, onto the rails below. Sixty miles from Denver, and the rocks, in cold rising to the very stars—bent as if to fall Down to where the swift Arkansas, in sullen flow, Sweeps against its stony banks, a thousand feet below. And that night down the canon—running at "forty," no less—Plunged the two great engines, dragging the On over the bridge at the river and into a forest of pines. With Barton's face at the window, watching for danger signs. Behind was the second engine, ahead was the wall of snow. Which the prong of the great plow lifted and hurled to the rocks below. Black was the midnight darkness over the curve ahead. Save for the light gleam of light which the rushing engine shed. Firm was the hand of the engineer, clear and cool his brain. As leaning out of the swaying cab, he peered before the train. On into the awful silence and darkness like a wall. As if the mantle of the Dead lay stretching over all. Straight ahead the rushing engines, swinging, swaying the train. Gallant riders in the saddle, flying chambers at their back. Sudden a shout of horror, wild as a cry of death. Came, while the train swept forward—swift as hurried breath—Sharp rang a warning whistle, from "48" ahead.

"Danger—down brakes!" the signal, that quick whistle said. Danger—for that moment from the summit of the hill, Barton, watching ahead, saw with sudden thrill. A mighty shadow deepen, and heard a muffled roar. Like the deep-toned beating of a drum on the shore. An instant, and he understood some broken cars of freight Were rushing down that incline, hurled by their heavy weight. Along the slippery track, a dozen, more or less. Black in the Drummond light, full at the night express. Never one moment for halting, scarcely a moment for four. Firmer the grasp on the lever, tighter the engineer. He heard the rasping of the brakes, the slow-but only pushed his throttle in to pull it out again. "Jump!" he cried to his fireman, "jump for the jumping, then!" "I'm going to get the runaway, and break my coupling pin." Out goes the trembling throttle—crack, and with a will. Old "48" and her engineer went charging for the hill. Up to meet the coming of those deadly death cars. Just as a gallant hunter spurs ere he leaps the curb. Just as a charging trooper, with white but earnest face. Clings to his horse's saddle, as Barton kept his Swift as the equinox, wild as a whirlwind's breath. "48" and her engineer swept on to that awful death. The grandest charge of cavalry the world has ever known. The solitary Roman made who faced such odds alone. But now without an order, without one word or cheer. With half a prayer upon his lips, swept on that engine. Up to the terrible crash, there mid the mountain snow. That hurled the cab, like an arrow, on the icy rocks below. Crushing the gallant body, till the wreck burst into flame. As martyr's spirits rise to God beyond man's praise or blame. Till the stars sent waving back their white signal ray. To tell that engineer below he had the right of way.

Such is the story I read to-night, read in wind, and rain. Till Philip Barton's face looked in from each wall with a warning pain. Until the wind seemed bearing, where it was fery blows. The virtue of his hero deed from off the mountain snows. Where wrapped in his icy mantle, but bright with martyr's flame. They guard with vigilance their dead—he on the Barton name. Geo. R. Parrish.

THE CAMP FIRE.

Anecdotes Illustrating the Brightness and the Darkness of Life in the Army.

At Gettysburg, during the last desperate attempt of the enemy to carry Cemetery Hill, the ammunition of an Ohio battery that was taking a most prominent part in the engagement gave out. The moment was a critical one. General Meade, who was below with his staff, dismissed all of his attending officers, and rode with but a single orderly to where the battery was posted. He was in plain fatigue dress, and wore no easily recognizable insignia of rank. He was much concerned about the state of affairs, and said earnestly to the subordinate officers in command, that the hill must be held—that there must be no retreating—that everything depended upon holding this position. The boys had been quick to see this, and had commenced the work of gathering rebel shells, which had struck near them without exploding. Many of these had been returned to the rebel lines with great effect, and in this last extremity the men were resorting to their use.

This struck the dignified Major General as an excellent move, and he proceeded to give his assistance. He picked up shells and carried them to the guns, but did not exhibit the readiness of the begrimed artillery men, dashing about with insane energy. The shells were apt to be heavier than he expected, and he was a little backward in raising them. Private John Snicker was one of the best men in the battery. He was much aroused now, however, and his sight was dimmed by perspiration, powder and dust. He disliked a slow man. General Meade attracted his attention. John thought his will was good, but he didn't know how to gather shells. As the General stooped to pick up a regular whizzer, John made a dash for the same shell, giving the stooper a sort of contemptuous shove, and saying snappishly: "Get out. Get out the way here, old ginger fingers. You're in the way here, you are." And then as the General stood aside to allow him to lift the shell, John, without looking up, said apologetically, "Your mind's willing but your body's weak."

The General smiled, made a deprecating motion with the hand, and took his stand, as an observer. In a few minutes Major General Warren and staff came up, Warren saluting Meade and reporting to him as his superior. John was astonished and amazed. He had hustled the General in command, and as that General rode away, after the crisis had passed, with a good word for the men for doing so well. John remarked: "That's a good one on me, boys. I came as near kicking Major General Meade as a man could and not do it. It scares me to think of it. I thought he was some Captain or Lieutenant, and I gave him a pretty hard shove. Jerusalem!" And John, to ease his mind, turned a handspring. He has always contended that a Major General who could gather shells for use in battle, exhibited a mighty strong interest in the fight, and that this way of "stooping" to conquer was the clear thing.

WHITTAKER AND THE SPENT BALL.

A spent ball, striking with a dull thud like a stone thrown by some strong-armed man, often caused more pain to the man struck, and more commotion in the ranks, than a bullet that tore through a man's leg or arm. A spent ball always "slipped up" on you. It always came when you least expected it, from an unlooked-for direction, and struck a part of the body not expecting to be hit. So it always produced a stunning effect. In some regiments spent balls were universally called "stunners," and very many men had painful and uncomfortable experiences with them. Some day the men were lying in line of battle, protected by a hill, and listening to the volley of the fight, would be disturbed by the contortions of a man who had been asleep. A spent ball had struck his foot, and without breaking the shoe leather, had made him crazy with pain. Another would be hit in the regions of the stomach and labor under the impression that his entrails had been torn out. Another, struck on the hand, would yell like an Indian, whereas had a bullet gone through his body, he would have shut his lips and uttered not a groan. The boys had a theory that these spent balls came from the awkward squad of the enemy, and that the air up a little distance was full of them. The spent balls were no respecters of persons. They demoralized men in shoulder-straps as well as men in bouses. At Chickamauga, General Whittaker, storming forward at the head of his brigade, was struck in the abdomen. Deathly pale and faint, he called to General Granger: "General, I'm hit in a bad place. Who'll take charge of my boys?" Granger replied: "I'll do it myself," and sorrowfully sent his favorite brigadier to the rear. Whittaker riding along rearward, concluded to see the extent of his wound. Unbuttoned his coat but found nothing. Underclothing was not stained or punctured. There was no wound in the flesh. Realizing that he had been struck by a spent ball, Whittaker wheeled his horse, and in a towering rage, galloped back to the scene of battle. Dashing up to the commander of the reserve, he roared: "I'm not wounded worth a damn; I'll run this brigade myself," and he did.

NOT THAT KIND OF PEOPLE.

General Thomas was the model soldier. On this point there was little difference of opinion throughout the army. Thomas always seemed on duty. He was never in undress. He was always the stern, conscientious soldier in his bearing, and comes up in the memory of every soldier now as the representative commander of the war. He was not all "Iron Duke," as those who were nearest him during the war can testify. He loved a good story and often told the following with great relish:

After the battle of Perryville the army moved after Bragg, to the mountains of southeastern Kentucky. Many of the Kentucky troops passed very near their homes and had a great desire to visit their families. In many cases they did without permission, but in other cases men more conscientious labored hard to secure permission. The Colonel of a regiment, raised in the mountain districts, one day received a call from a backwoods specimen of the Kentucky soldier, who was classed as a "six-footer." He proceeded to state his case in a deliberate, drawing tone: "Kernal, I'm now about four miles from home. I would like to go over and see the old woman and the young uns and get up a little wood and fix 'em for winter. I kin ketch you afore you get to Cumberland Gap."

"How do you know we are going to Cumberland Gap?" questioned the Colonel.

"Well, yer headed that way now, and I could soon get up a little wood, and find you, unless Bragg chaws you up, which isn't likely."

He was informed that the Colonel could not grant a furlough; that the only person who could was General Thomas, but that before his application could reach the General in due form and be returned the army would be out of Kentucky.

"Six-footer" was disconsolate, but determined to visit General Thomas in person, and he did. He caught the General unawares, and was half through the story before "Old Pap" comprehended the situation. Surprised, he turned to hear: "About four miles from home—want to go over and get up a little wood—kin ketch you in a day or two, etc." "How long since you saw your wife and children?" questioned the stern old Major General. With a woe-begone expression, the six-footer replied, slowly and solemnly: "Waal, General, it's nigh on to t-w-e-l-v-e months since I was to home." "Why, man," said the General briskly, "I haven't seen my wife for two years, and don't expect to see her until the war is over."

The Kentuckian, putting on the air of one resenting an insult, said sadly: "Waal, General, me and my wife is not that kind of people."

This was too much, for the dignity of even General Thomas, and the old Kentuckian, wondering what tickled "Old Pap" so, departed with a furlough in his pocket.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Home of John Brown's Widow.

On the summit of the highest mountain opposite the hotel, at Saratoga, Cal., and about three miles away as the crow flies, is the home of the widow of old John Brown. To reach it by the road to Saratoga is a long tramp up a steep mountain road, but the visitor is repaid by a succession of views, each more panoramic than its predecessor, until at the summit the entire Santa Clara Valley, from below Los Gatos, as well as half of San Francisco Bay, is spread out like a great map before him. About ten acres are cleared and set out in fruit, the majority being French prunes. The house—a story-and-a-half frame structure, painted white, with a front and side porch—fronts the east. All that saves it from hopeless loneliness is the outlook over the valley, which is simply superb. Below, looking as though one might reach it with a stone, is the village of Saratoga. The great valley ranches look like truck gardens, while the mountains of the Coast range form the background of the picture. Turning one's back on this view of the outer world, and the little farm is seen to possess many homelike features in spite of its loneliness. Here lived until recently the widow Brown, her married daughter and her son-in-law, Fublinger, and their four little children. A neighbor, who had moved their household effects to the village of Saratoga on Wednesday last, explained the removal in this way: "You see," he said, "the old lady's going away this summer; the son-in-law is teaching school in Saratoga, so the daughter thought it best to move down into the town. She was left here all alone last summer, because her husband couldn't come home from teaching every night and her mother was aw—It's a lone-some place for a woman. I don't blame her for wanting to go with her man."—Correspondence, San Francisco Chronicle.

Far from the Giddy World.

A St. Louis correspondent visited the Home of the Friendless in that city, and writes: "Asking to meet some of the inmates my request was cordially granted. I found them a pleasant and agreeable party. Of the number was a lady whose sweet face and dignified manner impressed me most favorably. 'What a pretty, quiet place you have here,' I remarked to her. 'Yes,' she responded, 'it is a pretty place but rather too quiet; it soon becomes monotonous.' This had been my mental comment when I entered, as it seemed as if I could have heard a pin drop in any part of the house. 'You have entire freedom of action, I presume?' 'We have, of course, certain privileges; but it is not like one's own home,' she answered. Imagine my astonishment in the course of our conversation, to learn that she was Miss Tyler, maiden niece of President Tyler. She told me much of her family history. Alluding to her destitute circumstances and her residences in the 'home,' she said: 'If years ago I had been told that I should end my life in a charitable institution I would have laughed at the idea as absurd.' She has a sad face, and, as the French say, tears in her voice. She is a lady of medium height, squarely past middle age, has bluish gray eyes, rather prominent features, and light brown hair. Much of her early life was spent at the white house. What a change from its gaiety and fashion to her present abode!"

The year 1713 was a great era in American naval annals, says the Century. In that year Captain Andrew Robinson built the first schooner ever seen. This was at Gloucester. As she glided into the water, a bystander cried: "Look how she scoons!" Catching at the word, Captain Robinson replied: "A schooner let her be!" The new rig came at once into wide acceptance.

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 a minnie ball. Water would weigh fifteen times as much as quicksilver. A moderate wave would shiver to atoms the strongest iron-clad.

How The Old Testament Was Preserved.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

It is known to all that the Old Testament was written in Hebrew, and the New Testament in Greek. With respect to the original documents, nothing whatever is now known. We have not to-day the very books in external form that were written by Moses, the Prophets and the evangelists, but only copies of what they were inspired and commanded by the Lord to write, no two of these copies exactly agreeing with each other. But, we believe, that the Old and New Testaments are the inspired words of God, and that they have been preserved from generation to generation, from century to century, in their substantial integrity; so that in the Hebrew and Greek languages they are as much the word of God as they ever were.

The different books of the Old Testament were committed to the care of the Jews, and they have preserved them with remarkable fidelity. The Old Testament Hebrew text was written on skins, and rolled up in volumes, as may be seen in all Jewish synagogues. These parchments if kept dry, will last for thousands of years; and the Jews have copies of the Old Testament, thus written, which are very ancient. A distinct class of people arose among the Jews, called Scribes, who devoted their lives to making the most beautiful and accurate copies of those books, which they believed were dictated word for word to Moses and the Prophets, by Jehovah Himself. The Jews had every reason for preserving these books, since they contained their own history, and relate all of God's wonderful dealings with them as His chosen people. That nothing might be lost, every verse, word and letter, were carefully counted by the Masorites. They even counted the number of times each word and each letter was used in each book. In this way they would know if a single verse, word or letter were omitted, in any manuscript copy of the Old Testament.

It is well known that the Eastern or Greek Christian church adopted the Septuagint Greek version of the Old Testament, while the Western or Latin church took the Latin vulgate as its authorized Bible. Hebrew was, therefore, entirely neglected in the Christian church, so that, if the Jews had not been providentially preserved as a nation to the present day, the original Hebrew text of the Old Testament would have been lost, and we should have had only imperfect human translations of that part of the sacred scriptures. When Hebrew ceased to be spoken in its purity, and the Jews were dispersed over the earth, the learned Jews established schools for the express purpose of preserving and transcribing the Hebrew text. Then the verses, words and letters were counted, and vowel points and marks of accentuation invented, so that the correct pronunciation of the language might be retained for all time. Those who did this were called Masorites, and their work the Masorah, or tradition.

When printing was invented, very great pains were taken to produce accurate editions of the Hebrew Scriptures. The first Hebrew bible was printed at Soncino, in the year 1488. Other editions followed from time to time, many manuscripts being consulted to render them more and more perfect. Finally, the editions of Joseph Athias, a Jew printer of Amsterdam, who published in 1661 a most beautiful Hebrew Bible in 8vo., were esteemed the most perfect copies of the printed Hebrew text. Athias, desiring that Christians should be purchasers of his editions of the Hebrew, applied to the celebrated Christian scholar Leusden to describe their merits in a preface. Leusden said: "You have here kind reader, the Hebrew Bible, published by Jews, and printed with extreme correctness and accuracy, and with a most beautiful type; wherefore I wish to recommend it to all Christians. I will briefly state what the Jews have performed in this edition of the Bible. This Bible has been corrected by the Jews, with scrupulous attention, after the famous editions of Bomberg, Plantin, and others, and after very ancient manuscript copies. The Pentateuch was, first, four times collated from beginning to end with the manuscript copies which are kept in the Jews' synagogues. I have myself compared it in a great many places with an Amsterdam manuscript of that kind, and have found the utmost agreement. The Jews have compared the whole Bible, both as to the consonants and the vowels, with two very ancient manuscripts, one of which is preserved at Amsterdam, the other at Hamburg. The former was written in the year 1220, and the latter about nine hundred years ago, at Toledo in Spain. Moreover, a Bible has hardly ever been printed in which all the rules delivered by the Masorites in the Masorah, have been so accurately adhered to as in this."

Athias printed, with the assistance of Leusden, another edition in 1667, which was regarded by Leusden as still more accurate than the former. These Bibles were much prized for their accuracy and beauty, and a gold chain and medal were conferred on Athias by the States General of Holland. But the edition that has taken the place of all others, and which is the basis of all our modern Hebrew Bibles, was the one produced at Amsterdam, in 1705, by the learned Christian scholar, Van der Hooght. A copy of the last edition of Athias was procured, which had been revised by Leusden for the purpose of printing a third edition from this the type was

set up, "and the care of correcting the sheets was submitted," says Van der Hooght, "a first, second, and a third time to a Jew corrector, that he might, so far as man can, remove the typographical errors, before a proof was examined by me. I then read over the sheet, comparing it the first time with Bible of Stephen's, printed at Paris 1539-44. I then read over the sheet a second time, comparing it with the very accurate Bible of Bomberg, printed at Venice in folio, and thence called the great Venetian Bible. I again collated the sheet a third time, with Athias' edition of 1667, that I might be more than sure that neither the printer nor the Jew corrector had omitted or altered anything without my knowledge. All the sheets were, therefore, examined by me, at least three times, with the utmost diligence, before they were worked off."

From all this it will be seen that both Jews and Christians have united to do all that man could to give the world the Hebrew Scriptures in their substantial integrity. The Hebrew text has thus been firmly and permanently established, and all experience teaches that in seeking to remodel it, we should really introduce into it worse imperfections than those we seek to remove. The works of Biblical scholars have been, on the whole, more disfigured than adorned by the amendments of the Hebrew text they have suggested.

"William I Am Yours"

Correspondence Chicago News.

Secretary (handler) is not generally regarded as a ladies' man. His face is plain. His voice is harsh as the sound of the filing of the buzz-saw. He is devoted to his family. His wife is a very accomplished lady. Yet, in spite of his plainness, and matter-of-fact ways, he is the hero of a gilded romance to one susceptible Virginia maiden. She came to Washington last week for the purpose of marrying the chief magistrate. She called at the White House to learn if the President had made any arrangements for the wedding day. Strictly speaking she could not be called beautiful. As described by the officer on guard, no one would predict for her a career as queen of loveliness. Her face was not much larger than a good-sized teacup. Her complexion was a mottled yellow, greenish brown. Her eyes were small gray, and crooked inward. Her narrow brow was wrinkled with ambitious lines. Her nose turned up in a sharp curve, and then slightly flared. Sun-bleached yellow hair shaded her peculiar but interesting face. A small straw hat trimmed with a faded blue ribbon was perched coquettishly upon the back of her head. A white string, emblem of simplicity, encircled her long neck instead of a collar. From underneath a dark dress stole timidly a pair of men's cowhide boots stained a reddish golden yellow—the shade of the mud of the Virginia roads.

"Another crank," muttered Sergt. Dinsmore. "No, the President had not heard of the wedding. That happiness was yet to be unfolded to him."

"When will Chester get back?" asked the maiden.

"It will be some time," replied Dinsmore.

She called again at the White House. She was very grim and determined. "See here," said she, "I kum up yar to git a big man for to hitch with me, and you bet I'm goin' to get him. If Chester don't come back to day he might lose the chance."

"He won't be back to-day."

"Is any of his Cabinet men here?"

"Yes, Mr. Chandler is here. He got back to-day."

"Where mount I fetch on to him?"

Dinsmore pointed out the Army and Navy Departments. "Go up there," said he, "and some one can tell you where to find him." The virgin representative of wild, untrammelled beauty walked to a messenger in front of the department a few moments after and asked where she could find Mr. Chandler. So when Chandler came to go in to the department he found this heroic daughter of the wild mountain in his path.

"Be you William Chandler?" she asked.

"Yes, ma'am," said the Secretary trying to pass.

"Secretary of the Navy?"

"Of course."

"William, I am yours; take me. I have come up from Virginia to marry a big man, and I reckon you are big enough for me."

Chandler waited to hear no more. He darted to one side so quickly that he nearly lost his hat, and ran into the lower hall of the department, as the resounding cowhide boots of the Virginia woman came clattering behind him. A moment after he had reached his office two or three messengers ejected the crazy woman from the building. A policeman afterward took her to the long bridge, and did not leave guard duty until the Virginia beauty was lost in a cloud of yellow dust or the distant horizon.

John Lewis of Hoboken, N. J., is the owner of the silver coffee pot, sugar bowl and cream pitcher given to George Washington by the noble Lafayette.

Hon. Joseph Grinnell of New Bedford, Mass., is the oldest living ex-member of congress. He is 95 years of age, still well and hearty, and president of a bank in that place.

James Russell Lowell wrote the inscription for the memorial window in honor of Sir Walter Raleigh recently given by American citizens, to St. Margaret's church, Westminster.

How Pacific Coast Codfish were First Discovered.

To Captain Jim Townsend, of the *Beno Gazette*, belongs the credit of the first discovery of codfish on the Pacific Coast. In 1858 he and Captain Tom Smith, an adventurous old salt, were knocking about up and about Alaska, hunting seals, trading in furs, and prospecting the northern waters for what-over might turn up.

In calms they did a good deal of fishing, and while loafing about near Choumagin Island, to the surprise of all aboard the schooner they began to pull up codfish from the "chummy deep." They soon satisfied themselves that codfish were very abundant in the waters about the island. It was agreed to keep the matter quiet until they could return to the grounds prepared to take and preserve a full cargo of the fish, but it does not appear that any of the original discoverers ever returned to the spot.

In 1862 Captain Townsend was foreman of the *Territorial Enterprise* (the office then being on North C Street). Townsend frequently said that he knew of a better thing than any silver mine; he knew of a place up on the north coast where could be caught any quantity of codfish. He had the place down to a dot, as he said, both latitude and longitude.

The Captain tried to enlist J. T. Goodman, then one of the owners of the *Enterprise*, in the matter; he also was after D. E. McCarthy, another *Enterprise* owner, hot and heavy, to go into the codfishing speculation. The discovery of codfish in Pacific waters was looked upon as one of Captain Jim's yarns, though he swore that this was "no funny business"—that he was in dead earnest.

Captain Jim's codfish discovery was for a time a standing joke in the office, even the "devil" having his grin about it. Presently Captain Jim slipped off down to San Francisco, determined to go for the codfish. At the time he arranged with Dewar & Glorick, a prominent shipping firm, to fit out the schooner *Moris* for the trip.

They had worked several days at overhauling the rigging and mending the sails of the *Moris*—had their stores on the wharf and were about ready to put out to sea—when Sam Brannan, one unlucky morning, came poking about among the shipping. He soon found out what was up, and told the owners of the *Moris* that there was nothing in it. He said that he came from a codfish State, and was confident that there was not a codfish on the Pacific Coast. In short, he so frightened the owners of the schooner that they withdrew from the whole business, saying it would prove a mere wild goose chase.

Much disappointed, Captain Jim came back to the Coast. He was still occasionally "joked" about his "codfish mine," as some of the boys called it. One day in 1863 Jim had his triumph. In glancing over the San Francisco *Publicity* he found an item to the effect that a vessel called the *Timandra* had just reached port from the north coast with a cargo of 80,000 codfish. The vessel had found Captain Jim's fishing ground. The codfish brought down by the *Timandra* sold for twelve and one-half cents pickled, which was about equal to thirty-seven and one-half cents for the dried article.

After this, when Captain Jim told about the white elephant he used to ride in India when fighting on the side of the natives, not a man dare dispute a word he said.—*Virginia City (Nov.) Enterprise*.

"Pink Balls" in Paris.

White muslin balls have been found insipid. They can only interest mammas and professional match-makers. A young and well brought up French demimonde is not a person with whom to while away an hour agreeably in a ballroom. She is only out to be married, and in a business-like way, just as a lamb is taken to fair or market to be sold. As she can have no voice in the matrimonial negotiations of which she may be the object, it would be worse than useless for a cavalier to attempt to impress her favorably. When not dancing she sits still and tries to look vacant. "A rose," in the ballroom slang of the day, means a very young man. It not being allowable to pour into him certificates, "roses" are classed according to the number of years they have been married. In the first year of wedded life there is the blush rose (la France). When eight or nine years of matrimonial bliss have been run, and beauty is boldly imposing, there is the "Paul Neron" and the "Roi d'Anglet." Next is the "Gloire de Dijon," a tea rose, very lovely in its way, but yellowish, and therefore not admissible to a pink rose-party. Pink, it is found, is not becoming after thirty. Ladies, therefore, of a "certain age," are excluded from rose balls. Petes of this kind are too often given by charming beings who look best in a roseate hue. Invitations are generally limited, and those favored with them are selected because they will look right in the pink. The very fact is de rigueur. A sallowne will be at a dreadful disadvantage, so will be a pensive countenance, or one that grief has touched without spoiling. There are insignificant blondes who are utterly effaced in the fresh brightness of a pink party.—*London Truth*.

—A subscriber to a Western journal wrote to the editor complaining of the publication in that paper of the class of literature known in journalism as "society stuff." The editor replied that if a man bought a turkey for dinner he was not obliged to eat the feathers.—*Chicago News*.

Health in Town and Country.

No opinion is more prevalent than that life in the country is more conducive to health and longevity than life in the city. This statement is generally received as an axiom. Painters, poets and novelists have all given their testimony in favor of life in the country as promotive of health and length of days. Their brilliant imaginations have pictured all the girls in the country with rosy faces, while those in the city have pale and sorrowful countenances. Country women at sixty are described as fair and robust, while those that attain that age in towns are represented as invalids. The hale old grandfathers who work and enjoy life at ninety are always found in and about farm-houses. Country children are invariably represented as "perfect pictures of health" and contentment. They are pictured as bees and birds, constantly moving from flower to flower. City children, on the contrary, like the good little boys and girls whose lives are given in Sunday-school books, generally die very young. In the opinion of fanciful writers they are poisoned by breathing vitiated air, drinking skim-milk diluted with lake or river water and eating

bakers' bread and tainted fruit and vegetables. To read the writings and listen to the talk of some people one would suppose that death never occurs in the country except as the result of old age, moving-machine accidents, the bites of rattlesnakes, for discharges of lightning. Sickly and debilitated city people who desire to secure a lease of life are often advised to move on a farm, or at least to spend the summer months in the country, where they can breathe air purified by pine boughs and perfumed by clover blossoms, drink the water that gushes from a spring or is raised from a deep well by means of an "old oaken bucket" attached to a long sweep, and eat fresh fruits and vegetables. That many people who have become enfeebled by long confinement and close application to business in a city derive great benefit by passing some time in leisure in the country is altogether likely. That many farmers and many more farmers' wives would derive a still greater benefit by passing a considerable time in some great city is equally probable. Rest and change are what are wanted in either case. That the average country place is more conducive to health than the average city is questionable. The *American Engineer* has this to say on the comparative healthfulness of the country and city:

As the summer season approaches the prevailing idea that cities, according to size, are unhealthy, or the larger the city—and the more densely populated it is the more unhealthy it will prove, is again brought to our attention. The fresh air of the country, the salubrity of certain locations, the advantages of sea air and ocean breezes, are all enumerated as absolutely necessary if we, the city inhabitants, would live. We are advised, or coaxed, as the case may be, to seek the quiet of a country town, village or place; we are recommended to visit this or that watering place, this one because of the salt air, that one because of the high mountain location. But if we examine the records we find that, as a matter of fact, the death rate is much lower in crowded cities than in the more thinly-populated suburbs of the average country town. The environs of most of our large cities are harassed by malarial fevers and the like, from which the older portions and more densely-populated localities of the cities are comparatively free. The demand for quinine in the new districts, where streets and roads are being upturned by the progress of improvement, or in the country where the fields and farms are constantly being plowed into, or where the swampy growth of non-inhabitation exists in all three localities, it will surely prevail to a profitable extent for the doctor or druggist. The city, fashionable or the merchant townsman betakes himself and family off to the country, brimful of visions of healthy invigorations for winter follies, and is sadly disappointed to find that as he gets settled in this or that country place his own vigor and that of his family have perceptibly decreased instead of being improved or enhanced; all were in much better health and spirits while in town. He is informed, however, by the country doctor that his trouble is only a reaction of his city excesses, whether of business or pleasure, and that as he stays longer the more his family will improve.

It is the same bone of contention. While our city doctors, sanitarians and health boards are contending over a dense population and sanitary improvements, street cleaning and unhealthy gases from the waste and soil pipes, the country physician is racking his brain over a cure for malaria, where health should presumably be the leading feature, and the necessity for medicine at a minimum. It is a fact, confirmed by statistics of the most reliable character, that throughout the world the populous towns or cities, or the more densely populated portions of the same, are much more healthy than are the suburbs or the thinly populated portions. Numerous cities might be mentioned to confirm this, London, Rome, New York, being of the leading instances. Dr. Parkin, a well-known authority on such subjects, comes out most emphatic in this matter, and claims that "density of population—within certain well-defined limits, those in which the oxygen of the atmosphere is in its normal or nearly normal condition—instead of being injurious during the prevalence of endemic and epidemic diseases, is actually beneficial." While this is true in the main, it is naturally attributing to the watchfulness of the authorities as

well as the easy access to physicians in time of need. The several causes of the endemic or epidemic diseases are more accessible and more easily reached in the populous regions than in the less crowded portions of the cities or in the more thinly inhabited portions of the country, where the extent is vast as compared to the population. Even the popular uncleanness and offensive odors arising therefrom can not, according to Dr. Parkin, offset the general advantages of a massing of the population.—*Chicago Times*.

The Public Printer.

Very few of the great mass of humanity know who makes the beautiful public document with its plain, black binding and its wealth of statistics. Few stop to think that hidden away from the great work-a-day world, with eyelids heavy and red, and with finger-nails black with antimony, toiling on at his case hour after hour, the Public Printer during the sessions of Congress is setting up the thrilling chapters of the *Congressional Record*, and between times yanking the Washington press backward and forward with his suspenders hanging down, as he prints this beautiful seaside library of song.

We are too prone to read that which gives us pleasure without thought of the labor necessary to its creation. We glife daily through the *Congressional Record*, pleased with its more attractive features—viz: its eyes and nose—little recking that Sterling P. Rounds, the Public Printer, stands in the sublimed gaslight with his sickle half full, trying to decipher the manuscript of some reticent Representative whose speech was yesterday delivered to the janitor as he polished the porcelain cuspidore of Congress.

This is a day and age of the world when men take that which comes to them and do not stop to investigate the pain and toil it costs. They never inquire into the mystery of manufacture or try to learn the details of its construction. Most of our libraries are replete with books which we have received at the hands of a generous Government, and yet we treat those volumes with scorn and contumely.—We jeer at the footsore bibliologist who has chased the large, green worm from tree to tree, in order that we may be wise. We speak sneeringly of the man who stuffs the woodtick and paints the gaudy wings of the squash bug that we may know how often she orates.

Year after year—the entomologist trends the same weary road with his bait box tied to his waist, wooing to his laboratory the army worm and the sheep scab larva in order that we, poor particles on the surface of the great earth, may know how these minute creatures rise, flourish and decay.

Then the Public Printer throws in his case, rubs his finger and thumb over a lump of alum, takes a chew of tobacco and puts in type these words of wisdom from the lips of gray-bearded savants, that knowledge may be scattered over the broad Republic.—Patiently he goes on with the click of type, anon in an absorbed way, while we, gay, thoughtless mortals wear out the long summer day at a basket picnic, with deft fingers selecting the large red ant from our cold ham.

Thus these books are made which come to us wrapped in manilla and franked by the man we voted for last fall. Beautiful lithographs, illustrating the different stages of hog cholera, deck their pages.—Rich oil paintings of gaudy tobacco worms chase each other from profuse to errata. Magnificent chromos of the foot and mouth disease appeal to us from page after page and statistics boil out between them, showing what per cent. of invalid or convalescent animals was sent abroad and what per cent. was worked into oleomargarine and pressed corn beef.

And what becomes of all this wealth of information—this mammoth aggregation of costly knowledge?

Cast ruthlessly away by a trifling, shallow, frivolous and freckle-minded race!

It is no more than right that Sterling P. Rounds should know this. How it will gall his proud heart to know that his beautiful books and his chatty and spicy *Congressional Record* are treated by a jeering, heartless throng! Do you suppose that I would perspire over doubtful copy night after night and then tread a job-printing press all the next day printing books at which the bloodless, soulless public sneered and the broad-browed talent of a cruel generation spit upon? Not exactly.

I have a moderate amount of patience and self-control, but I am free to say right here before the world that if I had been in Mr. Rounds' place, and had at great cost erected a scientific work upon "The Rise and Fall of Botts in America," and a flippant nation of scollers had utilized that volume to press autumn leaves and scraggy ferns in, I would rise in my proud might and mash the forms with a mallet. I would jerk the lever of the Washington press into the middle of the effluent hence. I would kick over my cast, wipe the roller on the frescoed walls, and feed my statistics to the hungry flames.

No publisher has ever been treated more shamefully, no compositor has, in the history of literature, been more rudely disregarded and derided.

Think of this, dear reader, when you look carelessly over the brief but wonderful career of the hop louse, or with apparent ennui dawdle through the treatise on colic among silk-worms and fatal malaria among fowls.

This will not only please Mr. Rounds, the young and struggling compositor, but it will gratify and encourage all the friends of American progress and the lovers of learning throughout our whole land.—*Bill Nye in Detroit Free Press*.

SPECIAL SALE!

—WE COMMENCE

THIS WEEK

A Special Sale to Clean up Stock.

HERE WE GO!

LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

Best Prints, Summer styles, 6 cts.
Best Gingham, dress plaids, 11 cts.
(Cantons and Renfrews),
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PARASOLS,

Lisle Thread Gloves,
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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.

BARGAINS IN GROCERIES.

REDUCTION IN DRY GOODS.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

HOWELL.

From our Correspondent.

The adjourned Pioneer Meeting with a picnic added to it will be held on the Fair Grounds, August 22nd.

Theo. Kershaw of the Livingston Republican office is temporarily managing the Fowlerville Review.

Scott Straws and David Anderson go to Lansing to-morrow (Aug. 1st) to catch and pitch for the East Saginaw Base Ball Club (colored) in the Emancipation Celebration Game.

Notwithstanding the report to the contrary, the Howell B. B. C. did not faint after its encounter with the Pittsburg Browns. The names Nolan, White and Arundel suggest a powerful team that would handle any amateur team as it pleased.

A child of Elihu Crittenden was seriously gored by a vicious cow last Sunday. The child is now doing well.

A disgraceful feud between a few roughs about town and certain boys in Marion has existed for some time past. Hardly a Saturday night passes when it does not break out in a fight more or less serious. A general arrest of all the principals in some of these fights would doubtless have a wholesome effect. Although a half dozen disturbances have been created by these fellows on the principal streets of this village as yet no officer has made an arrest.

July 25th, Alden Tucker and Thos. Cotter broke into a freight car attached to a local train while being drawn to Fowlerville; they opened a case of beer and made way with seven bottles full. On reaching Fowlerville, Tucker was too full for action, so he was arrested while yet in the car; Cotter escaped, but was found the next day in Williamston. Both now lie in jail, awaiting examination.

STOCKBRIDGE.

From the Sentinel.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Vinkle, on the 21st inst., a son.

Mrs. Bussaw from Dexter, is visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. Hollis.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Emery Richmond, on Tuesday last, a son.

Chauncey Schufelt, near Fitchburg, is now east at an asylum, having become insane through prospective loss of crops by bad weather, it is stated.

Four elderly ladies met at the home of Mrs. Bowditch, last week, who were all in their seventieth year. Combined ages three hundred years.

Uri Isbell used some of the Michigan Carbon Works Phosphate on a part of his corn this year, but left eight rows without it, and the corn where used is nearly as high again as where the phosphate was omitted. O. S. Gregory has used the phosphate with similar results.

SOUTH LYON.

From the Ticket.

Wm. Moore has leased the Moody House barn and will remove his livery business to that location.

\$250 reward is offered for the return of the property, and the conviction of the perpetrators of the Moody safe robbery.

The crossing of the new Grand Trunk with the F. & P. M. R'y. was effected Sunday, and track laying is being rapidly pushed toward South Lyon.

Burney Cohn got his front finger badly mangled in a mowing machine on Friday last. He was tinkering with the knives when the horses started up, with the above result.

Mr. Jake Peer, while working in the sash and blind factory of Wm. Greig on Friday last, stepped up on saw table to fix some of the machinery while the saw was running and the belt jerked his foot against the saw, which slashed into it lengthwise, cutting a fearful gash about one and one half inches deep and five or six inches in length. Dr. Brown sewed up the wound and the foot is doing well under the circumstances.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Register.

Arthur W. Potter, who was assistant in mathematics in the University in 1881 and 1882, was on Monday of last week elected principal of the Wilkesbarre, Pa., central high school.

"Vet." Armstrong, of Detroit, has been engaged to draw new illustrations to be used in the anatomy in the medical department of the University. He begins work next week.

Mr. E. Donovan, of this city, has gone to Detroit to take a responsible position in the large mercantile house of Linn Bros., on Jefferson Avenue.

Mr. E. B. Curtis, of Superior, while driving to Ann Arbor last Thursday, was thrown from his buggy and suffered a dislocation of the shoulder joint and other injuries.

A lodge of the Knights of Pythias was organized in Ann Arbor, Monday night. The following officers were

elected: C. C. V. C. Vaughan, P. C. J. W. Hangsterky; V. C. G. A. Hendricks; P. Wm. Merthue; M. A. J. Kelley; M. E. Carl Hendricks; M. S. J. Rose; K. R. S. Oscar O. Sorg.

Robert K. Ailes, of this city, who is at the head of the firm operating the new Central Mills, has probably had more experience in the construction of mills than any man in this section. He came to this state in 1841, and since that time has built in Indiana, Canada and Michigan fifty-three flouring mills, six paper mills, and several plaster and saw mills.

DEXTER.

From the Leader.

J. W. Bradford, for thirty years past a resident of the township of Seio, died July 18, aged 77 years.

Gottlieb Heller, a young man living in Lima, suddenly became a raving maniac last Friday, and was taken to Pontiac yesterday morning. He has no family.

Robert Sleator will soon open in the boot and shoe business on B street, where he is fitting up in a neat manner the building recently occupied by F. Knoll as a paint shop.

Fred Kaercher, an old resident of Lima, aged 73 years, and who had been sitting up with Gottlieb Heller the night before, came home Tuesday morning, and after taking a few steps in the house, fell to the floor a corpse. Heart disease was the cause of his death. He leaves a family.

BRIGHTON.

From the Citizen.

Lawson Clark, of Tyrone, recently lost another child from diphtheria.

Rev. Mr. Hastings, on account of poor health, has been obliged to resign his charge here. He returns to New England this week.

The lightning struck Henry Herbert's house, Sunday p. m., and knocked down two of the family beside making kindling wood out of considerable siding, shingles, etc.

The school board have re-engaged all the former teachers in the school, excepting Mary Martin, who did not wish to teach the coming year, at the same salaries as last year. Miss McEntee, from Grass Lake, will take Miss Martin's room.

Chas. Becker is going to open a stock of gents' furnishing goods and boots and shoes in the building formerly occupied by John Tighe. We are glad to see this stroke of enterprise and doubt not Charley will obtain his full share of trade.

The gentlemen who were to have spoken at the railroad meeting failed to arrive, probably because the train was over an hour late. Had there been anyone to talk there would have been a large meeting. At present we are not able to announce anything further in regard to the matter, but hope to be by next week.

FOWLERVILLE.

From the Review.

Temple Brown, son of Dr. Brown, was quite badly bruised, Tuesday, by a dog bite.

Mr. A. Benjamin had the misfortune to slice off the ends of two fingers while cutting meat in his market on Sunday last.

We have talked with a few farmers in the immediate vicinity of Fowlerville who tell us that wheat will not be an average crop this year. Not only has it not filled out well, but since becoming ripe the wet weather has caused the standing wheat, as well as that in the shock, to commence growing. The bulk of the hay crop has been secured in fair shape, comparatively few farmers losing any great amount.

Had a Weak Point.

One of those good, old-fashioned fathers—born and reared on a farm, but willing to see his children live an easier life—came down to "York" the other day to see about getting his son Moses into a bank. He went to a friend and the friend sent him to the cashier, and the cashier said:

"Is your son quick at figures?"
"Tolerably quick."
"Is he ambitious?"
"Yes; he wants to get on."
"Is he a hard worker?"
"Well, Moses kin mow his three acres of grass per day."
"Why does he prefer a bank to a store?"

"I swan! I never asked him why, but I guess it's because he thinks there's a better chance to climb up. Moses is right on the climb."

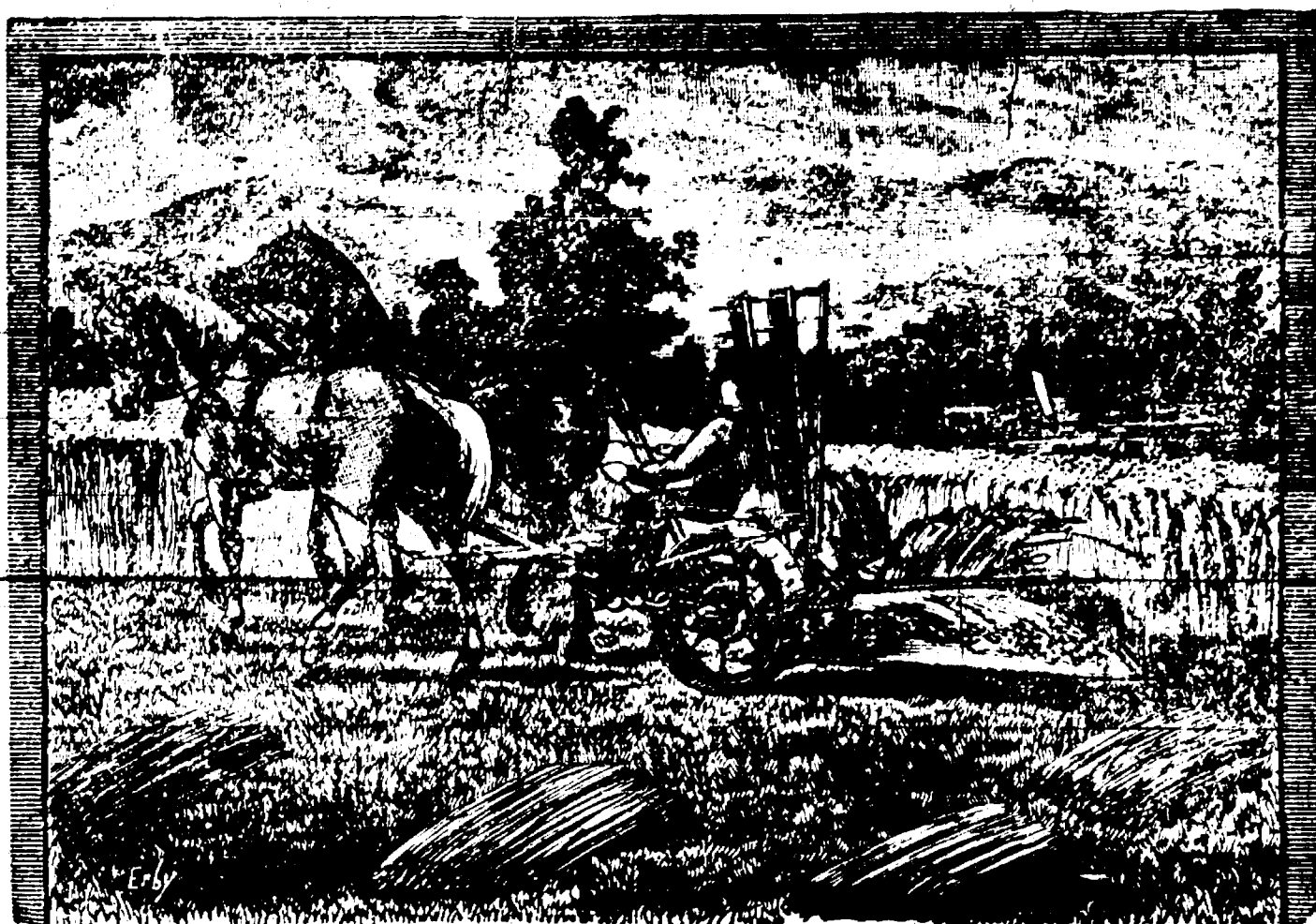
"He is perfectly honest of course?"
"Well, now, that's the only weak point Moses has got, and I was going to say to you if you took him in that if you keep a wire fence between Moses and any money lying around loose, and if you have a rule agin hoarding, and if you don't allow shaking dice or card-playing, and if he will keep sober, Moses will make one of the most tremendous bankers this country ever saw!"—Wall Street News.

1883.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

1886.

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, Canadilla,
Bernard M'Cluskey, Putnam,
David Donovan, Northfield,
Ang. Baldon,
George W. Reason, Canadilla,
Arthur Montague,
E. J. Wakeman, Tyrone,
Geo. B. Wilcox, White Oak,
Whedon York, Roseconium,
Asa H. Gray, Iosco.

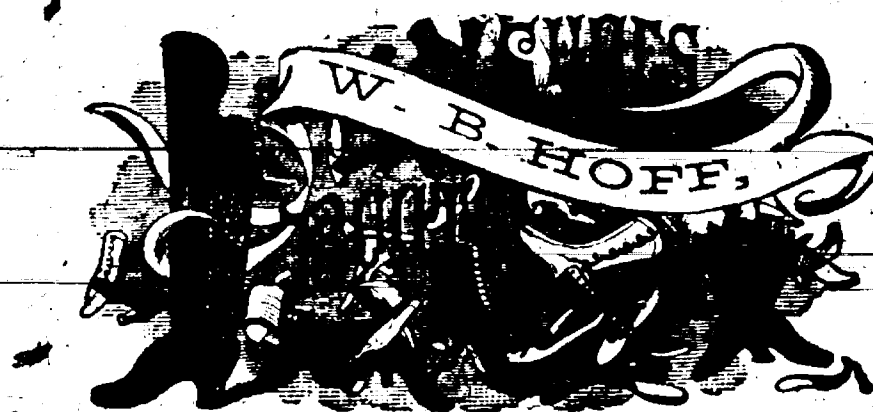
James Spears, Putnam,
Owen Goodspeed, Hamburg,
William Cullen, Danville,
P. Mc Cann, Bunker Hill,
Wm. Perry,
Owen Mc Cann, Jr.,
John B. McCreery,
Henry Ward,
Fred Maycock, Iosco,
Elmer Chipman.

George Bauer, Brighton,
S. K. House, Putnam,
A. Force, Stockbridge,
Perry Barrett,
George Phelps, White Oak,
Henry B. Gardner, Putnam,
Daniel F. Webb,
Lewis Love,
John A. Ward, Leslie,
Mrs. J. Love and Sons, Marion.

Martin Melvin, Jr., Hamburg,
W. Nelson, Whitmore Lake,
Warren Munson, White Oak,
Frank Aldrich, Henrietta,
John Fleming,
Philo Durfee, Antrim,
H. C. Martin,
Seymour Brown, Conway,
O. C. Sawdy, Iosco.

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

SHOES!



We invite every one who has shoes to buy to visit our store.

We keep a full assortment of the celebrated

H. S. ROBINSON & BURTENSHAW SHOES.

Our prices are as low as good goods can be bought for anywhere.

Walking Shoes at cost.

W. B. HOFF.

★ 1847.

We have just added to our stock a general assortment of

ROGERS BROS

GENUINE 1847

PLATED WARE.

Call and examine our stock, whether you wish to purchase or not.

BROWN & COLLIER.

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.

BUSINESS LOTS FOR SALE.

I offer for sale 12 lots fronting on Main Street, east of Howell Street, and 6 lots on Howell Street, for business purposes only. These lots are 25x12 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.

DETROIT CITY LAUNDRY.

Finest Laundry in the West. Goods called for and delivered. Price list furnished on application to L. E. RICHARDS & CO., Agents for Pinckney, Michigan.

CHRISTIAN BROWN, BLACKSMITH

All kinds of custom work, and general repairing, including

HORSE SHOEING.

Shop back of Mann's Block, PINCKNEY.

PINCKNEY CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

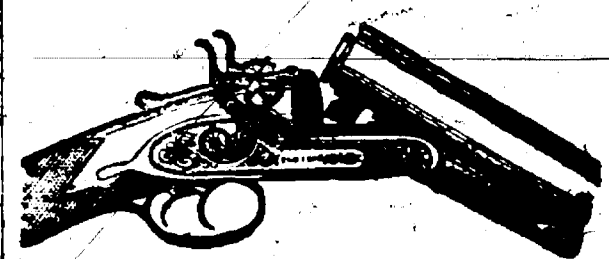
Books loaned at 5 cents per volume, for 7 days.

6 Tickets for 25cts.
13 " " 50 "

New books are being added every week, and the proceeds will be devoted to increasing and improving the library.

For books or further information apply at WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE, PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,



GUNSMITHS

& JEWELERS.

WEST MAIN STREET,

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

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

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

G. A. WHEELER.

NOTICE.—Without a particle of doubt, Kermott's Pills are the most popular of any on the market. Having been before the public for a quarter of a century, and having always performed more than was promised for them, they merit the success that they have attained. **Price, 50c. per box.**
For sale by all druggists.

**Kermott's Pills always in stock at
Winchells Drug Store, Pinckney Mich.**

Gulling the Pelican.

The willingness of men to reap the fruits of the labors of others should dispose him to regard with interest if not with admiration the same trait and its practical application in any of the members of the lower orders of animals. It is true that he is not inclined to look with the same complacency on his beastly type as on himself, and for this reason we find the jackal universally scorned of men. Nevertheless, there are two qualities the exhibition of either one or both of which will at once command his applause. These are wit and impudence.

The gull has both of these qualities, and exercises them for its own benefit at the expense of its fellows. Behold then a good reason for admiring it! It is not at all nice in its choice of victims, but practices its rogueries with regard only to its own safety and profit. If the victim be small, then force alone is resorted to in order to obtain the coveted object, which is always something to eat; if strong, then wit is brought into play; and if stupid, then impudence accomplishes the same result. Nor is the gull unwary seemingly of the ludicrousness of the part it so often plays of making others do the work it ought and can do itself, as may be seen in its dealings with the pelican.

The brown pelican (*Pelecanus fuscus*), though its numbers have been greatly lessened, is still plentifully found along the shores of the Gulf of Mexico, and in Florida especially may be encountered without difficulty. It is not fatigable in two pursuits—first fishing then eating.

It is a ponderous, clumsy bird, with a body as large as a swan's, but with enormous wings which enable it to fly with ease and power and almost with grace. The head, which is almost all bill, is not pretty, but, what is better, it is eminently useful, for it combines fish spear and lunch-basket in one. The upper part of the bill terminates in a hook which is fatal to a fish, and the lower part is hung with an elastic pouch into which the captured prey are deposited until desired for eating.

As it has large webbed feet and swims well, it catches a great many fish, just as the ducks do; but it also has a very picturesque way of capturing its tiny prey. It sails majestically over the water at a considerable height above it, glancing sharply about for victims in the transparent element below, until, catching a glimpse of one favorably disposed for capture, it launches itself straight downward, and with bill projecting and wings folded cleaves the air like a bolt, transfixing the fish and by the impetus of its fall disappearing under the water, to return to the surface, however, with all the buoyancy of a cork, and with the quarry comfortably tucked away for future reference.

Having labored earnestly in this way until its pouch is full, the pelican seeks a long ledge of rocks, and there in company with its fellows takes up its position in solemn earnestness to enjoy the fruits of its toil. A skillful toss of the head shoots a fish from the reservoir in to the throat, and a gulp sends it on its way into the stomach. A little time for the pleasurable sensation of digestion, and again the head is tossed. And so the game is played with regularity by the whole grotesque line. The long heads are sometimes turned about and rested on the shoulders pointing backward, or more frequently are held pointing vertically downward.

Although a large and clumsy creature the pelican is not necessarily stupid; but by dint of frequent tossing of the well-laden pouch it becomes at once gorged and dull, and then is the golden opportunity of the gull.

He impudently alights upon the very head of the victim, and waits patiently until the pelican receives warning from within that another fish is wanted. Up goes the bill, open gapes the awful mouth, out shoots a doomed fish, not into the ready throat, however, but into the waiting bill of the gull, which has adroitly twisted its head so that it can see all that is exposed of the pelican's internal economy, and has snatched the morsel and flown with a wild scream of laughter to eat it at its leisure, if indeed a gull ever had such a state of being.

The pelican is almost too stupid to know that it has been robbed, but the gull gives every evidence of enjoying the trick very little less than the booty, for its farewell shriek sounds derisive enough for the evil one himself.

It might be supposed that the pelicans would learn wisdom in the course of time, but they do not seem to have done so yet, for day after day along the coral reefs of the Florida coast may be seen long lines of gormandizing pelicans entertaining gulls in this way. —John R. Coryell, in *Scientific American*.

—The latest thing claimed in photography is taking pictures on the skin, which are as indelible as the work of the tattoo artist.

—A Baltimore genius has invented a new life-saving apparatus for hotels. It is a valve that closes with a spring, and shuts off the supply of gas as soon as the flame is blown out.

—An idea of the importance that electricity and electric appliances is beginning to assume, may be gained from the number of patents granted on these things last year—1,153. Of this number 258 patents were granted on electric lighting, and only two on electric burglar alarms. —*Philadelphia Journal*.

—The first successful attempt to make steel by the basic process in America, was that at Harrisburg, Pa., recently, under the auspices of the Pennsylvania Steel Company. By this process, ores containing a great deal of phosphorus can be used, a great advantage over the Bessemer, as the ore is abundant, cheap, and near the works. —*Philadelphia Press*.

Chemistry in Farming.

It is profitable now and then to consider the relations of science to agriculture. The fact is being recognized that the man who best understands how to apply the facts gleaned from scientific investigation and exploration has, other things being equal, the best prospect for success. The value of a knowledge of agricultural chemistry will not be questioned by any intelligent farmer. Chemistry is being made to assist the farmer in various ways. It is not necessary that he should have sufficient knowledge and the special training needed to qualify him to pursue original investigations in the science of chemistry. It would be well if he could be both theoretically and practically acquainted with agricultural chemistry; but this is not practicable, and the next best thing is to avail themselves of the labors and researches of others. Some of these investigations whose results appear quite simple require much persistent labor and enduring patience to carry to a successful termination. One very important lesson which chemistry can teach is how to feed the soil. It can ascertain what elements are used in plant growth and the condition in which they must be applied to the growing plant in order to be acceptable as food. But in investigating these facts there arise many complications and vexing problems which are merely side issues to the general proposition, and yet must be worked out before any definite result can be reached. It may take years of work in the experiment station to determine a single question in relation to the nutrition of crops, and it must be presented with skill and determination. The farmer knows much more of chemistry than he formerly did and is constantly learning to apply the knowledge to be gained from the professional agricultural chemist. He owes the latter very much for his labors.

Chemistry comes to the aid of the farmer in determining the food value and digestibility of feeding stuffs for his stock, enabling him to compound rations which shall be economical and at the same time salubrious for the purposes for which the animals are kept.

There has heretofore been too much guess work in stock feeding. It has been done without any regard to the laws of animal nutrition, and with little consideration of the kind and quality of food required for the production of flesh, fat or work. For what we do know of this matter we are mostly indebted to the German and French investigators, although something is now being done in this line at the few experiment stations that we now have.

There are some farmers who will reject all interference of chemistry in their interests, and will have none of it, but they are less than formerly, and when one of these "old fogies" does become a convert, he is a most enthusiastic one. —*Detroit Post*.

MARBLE & COLEMAN,

DEALERS IN

LUMBER, LATH & SHINGLES,

Yard on Howell Street, north of the Brick Store.

OFFICE AT

TEEPLE & CADWELL'S

HARDWARE STORE.

C. N. PLIMPTON

UNDERTAKER,

AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE.

Picture Framing, Repairing, Upholstering, Etc.

WEST MAIN STREET,

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

WELL, ANOTHER HARVEST IS HERE

AND SO IS

HOLLISTER,

WITH A FULL STOCK OF

Drugs and Groceries

And would invite the attention of farmers who wish to lay in a stock of groceries to last them through harvest; we have everything you need, Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Spices, Pork, Hams, Dried Beef, Cheese, and Canned Goods of all kinds. If you don't feel just like going into the harvest field, come in and get a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitter, Hop Bitters, Shiloh's Vitalizer, or some one of the thousand and one remedies we keep that will do you good. — Don't forget to come and stock up at once. The place is at the

WEST END

DRUG AND GROCERY STORE

C. E. HOLLISTER, Proprietor.

N. B. Highest cash market value paid for Butter and Eggs.

RICHARDS!

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE!

BARGAINS IN HATS!

Hats at cost. A Large and Elegant line of Neckwear at less than cost.

COLLARS, COLLARS,

We have an enormous stock in paper and linen. Prices no object.

IN CUFFS

We lead all competitors. The best

WHITE SHIRTS!

Ever shown in the town, at prices from 10 to 25 per cent. less than other dealers are selling the same identical goods; we have without doubt the best unlaundried shirt in the market.

WE HAVE A BIG STOCK OF

CIGARS

which we will sell at down prices.

BEST COFFEE

In town. Notions, Novelties, and

TOYS

At your own prices. Clocks, Clocks,

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!

Going regardless of cost.

AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES

At down prices.

GROCERIES

Large line at prices below par, at the

EAST END GROCERY,

L. E. RICHARDS & CO., Pinckney, Michigan.

RICHARDS!

MARKED DOWN!



SINCE LAST WEEK

We have marked down our goods at the following prices:

BEST PACIFIC LAWNS, WARRANTED FAST COLORS, 11¢ ets.
BEST PACIFIC, AMERICAN, HAMILTON, ALLEN'S PRINT, 6¢ ets.

We call your attention to our

ELEGANT LINE OF PARASOLS, SATIEN PRINTS, FEATHER FANS, ETC., ETC.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE,

Pinckney, June 20th, 1883.



RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,
Cor. Congress and Bates Sts.,
DETROIT, MICH.

Rates, \$1 to \$1.50 per day. Single meals, 40 cents. Lodgings 25 to 50c. We make a specialty of dinner, and it is always ready at 10 o'clock sharp. Come early and be served promptly.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

TEEPLE & CADWELL

Can show as good a line of Grain Cradles as any dealer in Livingston County, and at prices lower than elsewhere in Michigan. We have the celebrated

Iron Brace Clow Cradle,
Iron Brace Morgan, Withington & Cooley pat'n
Wood Brace
Wood Brace Michigan-Caledonia Pattern.
Yankee Notion, Walker's Pattern.

ALSO A BIG STOCK OF

WIRE & WOOD BOW GRAIN RAKES

That we will sell for the next ten days at factory prices. Call and see what you can do with us before buying elsewhere. It will pay you.

TEEPLE & CADWELL,

First door East of W. S. Mann Estate Brick Store.

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 Parke, 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