

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1883.

NO. 32.

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 one cent per inch for each subsequent insertion. Local notices, 10 cents per line for each insertion. Special rates for regular advertisements by the year or quarter.

PINCKNEY VILLAGE DIRECTORY

CHURCHES.

MR. HOWARD EPISCOPAL.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Also each alternate Sunday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. Sunday School immediately after the morning service. Class meeting following the Sunday School.

Rev. F. H. FRANK, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Services each Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock. Sunday School at 11 o'clock. Also services each alternate Sabbath at 7 1/2 P. M. Strangers especially are invited to attend our services. Officers will be in waiting to assist those not familiar with the power.

Rev. E. H. CRANE, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

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

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

MARY VAN FLEET, Cor. Sec.

K. O. T. M.—Livingston Lodge, No. 25, meets at Masonic Hall, Main'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, Bobs, Brushes, etc.
Repairing done on short notice. Keeps a full stock of Diamond Black Leather Oil constantly on hand.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

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.

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, Jewellery, Toys, Novelties, Etc., Etc.
Confectionery a specialty.
Cor. Main and Mill Sts., PINCKNEY.

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

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

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. B. HOFF.

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.

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

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.
The residence of Mrs. A. Collier, in the eastern part of the village of Pinckney will be sold on reasonable terms. For further information, apply to
THOMPSON GRIMES.

DIED.
At the residence of E. A. Allen, in Pinckney, Thursday evening, Aug. 23rd 1883, Perry J. Vorse, aged 45 years.

At his home in Dexter township Thursday, Aug. 23rd 1883, Mr. John C. Welch, aged 71 years. Mr. Welch was one of the early settlers of the township, and was known and respected by large circles of acquaintances and friends.

At his residence in Putnam, Monday morning, August 20th, 1883, Orlin L. Burgess, aged 25 years.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.
The same pride that makes us condemn the faults we imagine ourselves exempt from, inclines us to despise the good qualities we are not possessed of.

L. 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.

The police are said to be like the rainbow, because they never appear till after the storm.

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

BORAX—Half a pound will drive cockroaches out of the house. A large handful of powder to ten gallons of water will effect a saving of fifty per cent in soap. It is an excellent dentifrice, and the best material for cleansing the scalp.

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

"If you don't give me a penny," said a young hopeful to his mamma, "I know a boy who has got the measles, and I'll go and catch them."

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

To clothe the naked and feed the hungry is good; to teach men how to provide for themselves is much better.

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

CHILDREN are like boils. Everybody knows how to take care of those that belong to other people.

A wit once asked a peasant what part he performed in the great drama of life. "I mind my own business," was the reply.

A new milch cow for sale. Inquire of J. Teeples.

To MAKE OLD BUTTER FRESH.—Knead with lime water, or a very diluted solution of washing soda. Simply washing in water is often perfectly efficacious.

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.

The pleasure of being loved finds its way into every heart, and Madame de Staël has justly maintained, that we cease to love ourselves if we are not beloved by another.

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 HORNED MOVER; the world is challenged to produce its equal. Don't fail to see and examine these beautiful Machines, every one warranted to give satisfaction or no sale; they can be had on trial.

JAMES MARKEY, Agent.

It has been found that, in nearly every civilized country, the tree that bears the most fruit for the market is the axle-tree.

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

One of the greatest evils of the world is that men praise, rather than practice, virtue. The praise of honest industry is on every tongue, but it is rare that the worker is respected more than the drover.

Why are umbrellas like pancakes?
—Because they they are seldom seen after lent.

All family medicine chests should contain at least one 25 cent bottle of Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, for sudden colds, croup and other lung difficulties. 31-14

The greatest nutmeg ever known met with a grater.

Fresh Oranges and Lemons, at Winchell's Drug Store.

Many loves company, so does a marriageable young lady.

Try "Will's Choice," our new brand Fine Cut; it suits them all. At Lakin & Sykes.

FIDELITY, good-humor, and complacency of temper, outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make its decay invisible.

"There are two things in life for which we are never prepared, and that is twins."

Diamond Dyes all shades, at Winchell's Drug Store.

"Oh, you old buffer!" as the old woman exclaimed when an engine knocked her down.

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

An editor in Iowa says he has become so hollow from depending on the printing business for bread, that he proposes to sell himself for a stove-pipe.

"If there is anybody under the carter of Heaven that I have in utter exorcism," says Mrs. Partington, "it is the slanderer, going about like a boy constructor, circulating his calomel upon honest folk."

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.

Mr. J. H. Shepard has purchased from Benj. Allen the stage line between Dexter and Pinckney. Mr. Allen goes back to his farm.

Mr. Thos. Clark lost a horse Sunday last, from colic. Last week one of Mr. Lake's horses gave up the battle also.

Mr. L. B. White lost a quantity of wheat and a couple of cows, the other day. He had some wheat spread upon the barn floor to dry before putting it in the bin, and his cattle broke into the barn and ate too much of the grain.

Prof. W. A. Sprout, has been engaged as principal of the Pinckney public school for the coming year, and it is probable that Miss Anderson, of Muir, will be employed as assistant.

A break occurred in the mill dam at Pettysville a short time since. It is being repaired and a new waste weir put in. The mill will soon be ready to run again.

Mr. F. L. Brown has been visiting friends in Chicago, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Allen tender thanks to their many friends who kindly assisted during the illness and burial of Mr. Vorse, who died at their residence on Thursday last.

Mr. Garrett Wood started Monday for Cheboygan and the Mackinaw region, where he will spend several weeks, and then return via Chicago.

Mrs. Geo. Brown and children, of Livingston, are the guests of Mrs. Moses Fuller, of this village.

J. M. Kearney, Esq., started for Iowa, Monday, and will spend several weeks in that State and in Dakota, visiting his children and grandchildren, some of whom he has not seen for many years.

Mr. W. P. Wilcox returned from Jackson, Friday, after several weeks visit with his son Arkie, and family.

The Fowlerville Band are in camp on the bluff at Portage Lake. There are twenty of the boys, and they are having a good time, of course.

Deacon Leonard Noble returned Friday, after several weeks visit with friends in Jackson County.

Mr. L. C. Coste has a little grand-son living near Mason, only five years old, who milks a cow morning and night—and the cow gives 10 quarts of milk at a milking.

The South Lyon papers are "going wild" over the "household department business." More than half the local space of the Excelsior is given up to the thinnest sort of sewing society gossip.

Work was commenced this morning on the R. E. bridge over the Hu on river.

Bro. Adams, of the Fowlerville Review, paid the Dispatch office a friendly call this morning. He is one of the campers at Portage Lake, and had the rather novel experience of being tipped over in a sailboat during the storm yesterday afternoon. Only damage, wet clothes—not a bit scared (?)

The office of resident Engineer Biggar, has been temporarily removed to South Lyon.

The pile-driver used by the bridge builders, tipped over, the other day, while they were moving it, with the hammer weighing over a ton, way up at the top. Machine badly smashed, but nobody hurt.

Mr. W. B. Campbell, of Howell, called on a few of his many Pinckney friends, Tuesday.

The Annual school meeting for Dist. No. 2, of Putnam, will be held at the school house in Pinckney, on Monday evening, Sept. 3d, at 8 o'clock. The proposition to form another department (and employ an additional teacher, will be considered at this meeting.

We are obliged to decline several contributions for our columns this week. In doing so, however, we do not wish to discourage the writers. There are with us many considerations which cannot be known to our friends—hence they must trust to our judgment where they cannot understand our motives.

Notices have been posted for a meeting of the township school board, at the residence of Chas. Bailey, on Monday evening next, Aug. 27th, to consider the petition for the formation of a new school district composed of portions of Dist. Nos. 2, 4, 8, 10 and 11. All whose interests are affected by such change are requested to be present. It is understood that a remonstrance will be presented from District No. 2, the territory of which would be considerably diminished by the proposed change.

Deacon Noble started yesterday for his home in Connecticut, after having spent about one year among friends and relatives in Michigan and other Western States. Mr. Noble was one of the early settlers of Pinckney, having built the first frame house in the village—that afterwards known as the Picket house, a portion of which forms the back part of Mr. Allen's restaurant. The Deacon was active in church and Sunday school work, establishing the Sunday school in the Eaman school house, which is now in a prosperous condition. He relates some interesting circumstances connected with the early history of the churches and Sunday school of Pinckney.

Monday morning last our citizens were surprised and pained to learn that Orin I. Burgess, a young man residing in the Eaman neighborhood, west of town, had taken an overdose of morphine, apparently for the purpose of producing death. On Sunday he had appeared as well as usual, conversing freely with his family and the neighbors, and had promised to help Mr. Burden to draw in grain on the following day. Monday morning, however, he did not arise at the usual hour, and his mother going to his room to learn the reason, became satisfied that he had taken morphine; so setting out for her son Frank, she informed him of the fact, but that gentleman on reaching his brother's room, found him in no alarming condition, and being satisfied with the explanation offered (that he had taken a small dose the night before on account of a cold and sleeplessness) returned home, but was again summoned soon after and found that a second dose had evidently been recently taken and that the young man was rapidly sinking under the influence of it. Dr. Sigler was immediately summoned, but on arriving a little after 12 p. m., learned that death had taken place about 20 minutes previous. The deceased was a young man of good habits, and had many friends. He was of a singular temperament, fond of study, and had probably overtaxed his mind with excessive and injudicious reading. He had been for months subject to spells of great depression and melancholy, but had never manifested symptoms of insanity in any other way. Some entries made in his diary, on Sunday, would seem to indicate that the taking of poison was premeditated. The funeral occurred Tuesday afternoon, at the Eaman school house, Rev. K. H. Crane officiating.

Butter, 15cts. lb.; Eggs, 15cts. doz., Lard, 11cts. lb., are Pinckney market prices to-day.

During the storm yesterday, the wind broke off one corner from the front of Hollister's block. The damage was small and quickly repaired.

Barton & Campbell have been adding a line of fine silver and plated ware to their stock.

The subscription to aid extension of telephone line to Howell, is meeting with reasonable success. We hope the required amount may be obtained, as the extension is an improvement of much importance to both towns.

Mr. Ma key's folks are nicely settled in their new residence, and feel quite "at home."

Mr. Jas. Burgess, of Flint, is the guest of his brother, Frank, for a few days.

We return thanks for following books and pamphlets received:

To Rev. K. H. Crane, for copy of "Minutes of the General Association of Congregational Churches of Michigan, for 1883."

To C. W. Ransom, of Lansing, for "General Report of Railroad Commissioner."

To J. A. Roys, Detroit, Catalogue of "Recent Publications."

Pursuant to the published notice, a meeting in the interest of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern Railway was held at the Monitor House, Friday evening last. Mr. Ashley being called to Owosso, telegraphed his inability to be present, but through Dr. Haze offered to the people of Pinckney a new proposition to be substituted at their option for that previously made. This proposition was that Pinckney raise a bonus of \$10,000 to be paid when the road is completed to this place, and free right of way through the territory embraced for the bonus.

Mr. Birkett was present and made a brief but telling speech, advising the acceptance of the bonus plan, and pointing out the benefits to be derived from a completing line. Others spoke in encouraging terms, and it was finally voted to accept Mr. Ashley's proposition to raise the bonus, and the following committee appointed to canvass for subscriptions: Dr. C. W. Haze, Thompson Grimes, F. Reason, Wm. Hendee, J. C. Dunn. Dr. C. W. Haze immediately forwarded to Mr. Ashley a card informing him of the action of the meeting and asking for blanks with which to begin work.

The conditions upon which subscriptions will be asked are: that the road run within three fourths of a mile of the centre of the village and that it be completed to this point in not more than two years from date of the note. The importance of this enterprise can hardly be overestimated and we hope the subscription asked for may be speedily obtained, as no time can be lost if Pinckney is to secure the road.

Common Council Proceedings.

PINCKNEY, MICH., Aug. 20, 1883.

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

Complaint presented claiming that a nuisance exists in the south part of the village, on B. 2, R. 6, and asking that the same be abated.

Motion that when council adjourns it be for one week; "carried."

Motion that the complaint in regard to said nuisance be laid on the table; "carried."

The report of street commissioner was then presented, and on motion the report was accepted.

Presented by W. A. Carr, Yates Dech, John Jefferys, E. Jefferys, James Jefferys, L. V. Brown, J. B. Allen and E. A. Allen, for work done on streets, amt. \$10.32. On motion the bills were allowed and orders drawn for same, by vote: Yea, Haze, Sykes, Richards and Mann. No, Rose.

On motion the council adjourned for one week.

F. A. SIGLER, Clerk.

Mr. A. F. Bronson, of Towanda, Pa., has been in this vicinity some time soliciting orders for copying and enlarging pictures in India ink, water colors and crayon. The work is done by a Boston house and is giving good satisfaction. Mr. B. has taken several hundred dollars worth of orders and is still receiving them. He is an old friend of Dr. Champlin's of this place, who recommends him to the confidence of the people. —Excelsior Herald.

Mr. Bronson is in Pinckney for a few days and will be pleased to receive orders from any of our citizens for work on his line.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Logging has not been so dull in Roscommon in four years as at the present time.

The Buchanan manufacturing company makes 100,000 beds and 10,000 tables annually.

W. A. McAndrew of Ypsilanti has written an opera which he intends to have given to the public by home talent next month.

The Charlotte Leader says: "During the wheat harvest just closed, the wet weather made it necessary to lay aside the improved reapers and self-binders, and resort to the old style cradle."

Hillsdale county farmers have marketed 42,000 pounds of wool this season, and it is estimated that 30,000 pounds still remain in their hands.

There is talk that the Chicago & West Michigan Railway will soon extend their road to Baldwin, intersecting there with the Flint & Pere Marquette Road.

A new \$5,000 steam heating furnace is being placed in the central school building at Niles.

Brig. Gen. Withington, of the M. S. T. has resigned and Col. Smith appointed as his successor. Withington's resignation takes effect Oct. 15.

It is not a bad idea, sometimes, to sell your property, if it is in market, if you are offered a good price. The Stanton Herald tells of a lot in that city, now used as a horse pasture, which could have been sold for \$1,750 nine years ago, but the owner wanted \$1,000. About six years ago \$2,500 was offered for it and refused. To-day it is doubtful if it can be sold for less than \$1,500, and it has not produced income enough to much more than pay the taxes during the past ten years. Business men located elsewhere, because the price asked was too high.

During the first week of August the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad earned \$43,275.70.

Carrie Reising, 11 years old, living in Adrian, accidentally shot from a load of straw upon which she was riding and fell on the thills behind the horse. The animal became frightened and ran away, finally striking a tree and throwing the girl against the fence. Her lower jaw was broken twice on the right side, and she was also badly injured internally.

Freddie Mead of Coopersville, aged seven years, fell under a D. H. & M. freight train and was instantly killed. He was jumping from a lath pile to a moving flat car and missed his footing.

The Y. M. C. of Jackson has just moved into a handsomely furnished suite of rooms.

Willie Decker, a 10-year old son of Wm. Decker of Freeland, Saginaw county, has been missing since December last. His parents were very anxious to learn of his whereabouts. He has a wren over his right eye and a scar under his left.

A convict named John Chappel, sentenced from Hillsdale County for sheep-stealing died in prison at Jackson a few days ago. His remains were shipped to his former home for burial.

Maj. L. C. Duncan, State Senator from Cass and Berrien Counties, and editor of the Niles Republican, has been appointed collector of the southern sub-district of the Western Michigan Internal Revenue District, which is under charge of Collector Watkins, of Grand Rapids.

Harbor Springs Reporter. The largest fish known to have been caught in Little Traverse Bay was taken by Wilson Bros. from one of their pound nets a few mornings ago, and was on exhibition at the Harbor Springs fish house, where nearly all the fish caught in the bay are packed and shipped. It was a sturgeon as large as a shark, and had the fish that fed the multitude been as large it wouldn't have been much of a miracle after all. This sturgeon was over six feet long, was thirty-eight inches in girth, and weighed 105 pounds.

The vacancy which was made by the resignation of Prof. Alexander Tison, Professor of Latin in Olivet College, will be filled by Prof. Allen B. Gould, who has occupied the position of Professor in Latin for three years in Williams College, Massachusetts. Prof. Joseph Daniels will have charge of the library and Prof. Loba will supply Prof. King's place as Principal of the Preparatory Department.

A sad accident occurred about two miles west of Wilcox at Charles Lambert's. Mr. and Mrs. Lambert were away from home, leaving four children alone. The oldest, about 13 years old, had been to school the day before, and the soldiers and probably thought he would play soldier. He took his father's shot-gun down and shot his sister about 11 years old. The charge took effect in the back of the head, and neck, and she died instantly. She was about three rods from the boy in front of the house.

A valuable race horse named Raymond, owned by Seth McLean of Bay City, was killed in a collision on the race track at Charlotte during the races there the other day. The horse was valued at \$10,000.

There was a revolt at Camp Griffith on account of high prices, and a large pavilion and lunch counter of Tom Sawyer, the caterer, was left in a demoralized condition.

Several cases of typhoid fever in Muskegon, three of which resulted fatally, have been traced to the use of water from one well.

The Battle Creek Republican says that about three years ago a lady in that city swallowed two pins from which she had suffered nothing more than a slight cough, but recently the cough grew worse and one morning last week she coughed up one of the pins. It was rusty and brittle and easily crumbled.

Heavy frost at Roscommon on the 13th.

A large new church will soon be built by the newly-organized Presbyterian society at Battle Creek.

That wide-awake little village of Coleman, in Midland county, wants a newspaper.

Potosky has a remarkably fine Sunday school orchestra, consisting of 11 pieces, led by a young lady teacher.

The yield of wheat in St. Joseph county surpasses that of any other year in its history.

Marcellus Hyland and Peter Hook, two employees of the Phoenix furniture factory, Grand Rapids, quarreled and Hyland was stabbed twice by Hook, once in the neck and once in the arm, the latter wound severing an artery. Hook was arrested and will be arraigned when the result of Hyland's wounds is ascertained. Both are boys of about fifteen years and Hollanders.

The State telephone line has reached Charlotte and is in good working order, connecting Charlotte with Lansing, Jackson, Eaton Rapids, Battle Creek, Kalamazoo and stations along these lines.

A company has been formed to purchase Heistermann's Island, in Wild Fowl Bay, and convert it into a summer resort for Saginaw families. The island is situated in Wild Fowl Bay, between Cheboygan and Charlevoix counties, and contains about 300 acres of good land, from three to fifteen feet above the level of the bay and is mostly covered with natural growth of oak, maple and beech trees. The island was purchased by Messrs. Lawrence and Webster for the purpose indicated, and an agreement has been circulated and already signed by about sixty of the best citizens of Saginaw, to carry the project into effect.

Farmers about Marshall are now complaining of protracted drought. The crop in this section is nearly harvested and very heavy.

A prominent Bay City business man recently had a barrel by boat from an agent up the shore. He took it to a cooper to be opened, when it was found to be full of greenbacks. Just think of a barrel full of money. It was not a very

large barrel, though. It was made of oak and was about six inches long and three inches in diameter.

Jack Whitmore, a moulder of Battle Creek, has just fallen heir to property in New York valued at \$20,000.

A lady physician, Miss H. B. Ball, of the first medical practitioner in Jackson county to file the statement required by the new law, requiring such action.

Wm. A. Stockman, of Detroit, was at the spiritualist camp-meeting at Orion and received a spirit letter from his mother, long dead, which he believes to be in her hand writing. It came through the independent state writing mediumship of Wm. A. Mansfield, and if anyone doubts the authenticity of it Mr. Stockman can show the slate.

The State Firemen's tournament held in Marshall, was a grand success.

At the close of the celebration held by the colored people in Calvin, Cass county, on the 15th inst., a difficulty arose between John Akela and three Wilson boys, and several shots were fired, one of which struck Akela between the eyes, knocking him down. He was not seriously hurt. Soon after the difficulty, Akela was at Cassopolis after warrants for the Wilsons, a brother, Macon Wilson, got into trouble with James and Ann Curtis, and was shot, dying instantly.

The failure of Lafontaine's Bank at Monroe, shows it to have been in a very bad condition. The liabilities are \$25,414.60; nominal assets, \$10,745.86. The latter include some real estate which is mortgaged for nearly its full value, but which is rated at \$3,500; over \$3,000 of F. B. Loranger's notes, dated partner, which are regarded as worthless, and enough other poor notes and accounts to cut the actual value of the assets down to \$3,000, if not less. It is hardly probable that creditors will realize more than ten per cent.

The \$10,000 library fund of Olivet College was a memorial of the late Mrs. Lucy E. Tuttle, of Gilmford, Conn., in honor of her gifted and lamented son, Willie Sage Tuttle. Though for more than two years the library has been enriched by this fund, only recently has the name of the generous donor been known. The income is annually appropriated to the purchase of books.

The crop of wheat in Allegan county is not turning out as well as first appearances gave promise. There is much shrunken and rusty. Not more than two-thirds of a crop will be had.

George C. Munro, of Jonesville, Hillsdale county, died at his home on the 16th inst., after a long illness, during the greater part of which he was almost completely paralyzed. Gen. Munro was one of the pioneers of Hillsdale county, and has been prominent in social and political life. He was a leader in the Democratic party for years, and was once a candidate for Lieutenant Governor. He was Past Grand Commander of the Knights Templar of this state; Past Grand High Priest of Royal Arch Masons, and Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of F. & A. M., of this state. He was buried with Masonic honors by Eureka Commandery of Knights Templar of Hillsdale.

The Rathbun Hotel property at Grand Rapids has been sold for \$20,000. A fine brick block is to be erected at the expiration of the present lease.

Mrs. Phoebe Laur, an old resident of Monroe, aged 76 years, was found dead in her bed of paralysis of the heart. She had been sick for thirty hours, and her illness was not considered dangerous.

In the band contest held in Marshall during the firemen's tournament, the Battle Creek band took first prize.

Mrs. Almira Hyle, an Eaton county pioneer, died at her home in Eaton Rapids on the 17th. Bay county crops are exceeding expectancy. Wheat will yield splendidly and oats are above the average. Potatoes are not so good as they suffered on account of the rains.

Commissioners are at work preparing the way for a division of Bay county and the formation of the new county of Arenac. The debts, liabilities and assets of the two counties are being determined and an equitable arrangement will be agreed upon.

A big suit is in progress in Roscommon growing out of the damming of the Muskegon river which caused the overflow of lands. J. A. B. Stone is complainant and C. B. Flights defendant.

The union trust company of Grand Rapids, so often denounced as a fraud, is now believed to be finally squelched. Benson Bittwell has been locked up in jail, and the safe, desks, etc., of the company are in the custody of the sheriff.

Michigan Prohibitionists.
The prohibition State convention met in Eaton Rapids on the 15th inst. After the usual work of organization had been performed, the state central committee was chosen as follows: Chairman, Merritt Moore, of Ionia; secretary, Wm. A. Taylor, of Lansing; A. D. Power, J. T. Baer, Porter Beale, O. R. L. Crozier, D. P. Sagendorf, S. A. Strong, H. H. Bowers, Jas. A. McKay, S. A. Jewell, A. B. Cheney, Alfred Wile, D. H. Stone, Robert King, R. B. Moore, J. B. Adams, P. N. Saunders, E. A. Raito, Rev. F. P. Clark, Prof. A. M. Webster, Rev. John Hamilton, J. C. Tunston.

The convention voted to raise \$100,000 for a campaign fund by selling stock at \$10 each, payable in four equal annual installments. Indorsed the platform of the national convention at Chicago; declared in favor of constitutional and statutory prohibition of the manufacture and sale of liquor; arranged the regular campaign for bad faith in submitting the question to the people, and declared that the party is incompetent to deal with the liquor question.

Shocking Accident in Watertown.
A frightful accident happened James Hoard, Sr., while driving from Mayville with his son James. On the road home Pin Brown was a short way ahead of them, driving a colt in a buggy; the Hoards had a lumber wagon. Jas. Hoard Jr. was driving and informed his father that he was going to give Pin a tight run, or words to that effect. The father remonstrated, but at any rate the son started up the horses, which were soon going at a very lively gait. In the neighborhood of Thomas Briggs' farm, near Hurd's Corners, there is a log-cutter in the road some what lower than the road grade. In passing over this culvert the wheels struck it with such force as to raise the wagon clear off the ground. James junior grabbed his father's coat and the piece was left in his grasp, for the old gentleman was thrown from his seat. In falling he struck his breast on the rapidly revolving wheel which dashed him to the ground with the velocity of a ball shot from a cannon. His collision with the ground broke his jaw in three places, badly smashed his nose, and otherwise tore and bruised his whole face, and fractured his left arm at the wrist. He was taken to his home and his injuries attended to. Mr. Hoard is also inwardly injured, and suffered from internal hemorrhage. The opinion is expressed by the physicians that, if inflammation can be kept down, hopes of his recovery may be entertained. The patient's condition is, however, critical in the extreme.

A young lady, who had probably had reason to doubt the veracity of the male biographers, says batches of Hesperus are only equalled by the Hies of haches. Boston Transcript.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

CASE OF FUGES.
The last time Lieutenant-Colonel Fuges was tried by a court-martial before the recent trial for neglecting his pay accounts, was in July, 1875.

At that time he was sentenced to be cashiered from the service, but eight members of the court which tried him recommended clemency in his case on account of his excellent military record. Although it was Lieutenant-Colonel Fuges's second offense, the President, in his order approving the findings and sentence of the court-martial, said that "in view of some palliating circumstances he had been induced for the second time to extend clemency to this officer."

It is also remarked that the disposition of a pay account by an officer involved "fraud, falsehood, and an act of dishonesty," and that "clemency in such a case cannot be expected by any officer after this warning." Under these circumstances probably Lieutenant-Colonel Fuges does not expect to be leniently dealt with at this time. There is some reason to believe, however, that he will not rest easy until he has secured a dismissal from the service. If the case of Colonel Morrow, late of General Sherman's staff, shall be persistently ignored by the War Department. It appears that some of Colonel Morrow's creditors in Washington are indignant at the position of affairs in relation to that officer. It is said while certain of his creditors are to participate in the benefits accruing to the "syndicate" which took up his disordered accounts and formed a trust with the consent of the War Department, other creditors whose claims are equally good—some of them even stronger—have been ignored entirely. There is some reason to believe that this is true. Meanwhile Lieutenant Robertson, an ambitious young officer who loves his profession, is to be tried by court-martial for a duplication of his pay accounts which, as explained, happened in a way which reflects very little discredit upon him.

HOW THE UTILITY ESCAPED.
Alpha B. Beal, who was arrested a short time ago on a charge of taking an excessive fee from a widow for obtaining a pension, has been dismissed, the court holding that the judge holds that the check having been cashed by the bank, and a portion of the amount placed with the bank on deposit, the money was no longer under the protection which is placed by the statute over money received, on account of pensions, and the fact that defendant received part of it on account of service rendered does not constitute a violation of the statute.

A MODEST CLAIM.
S. B. Edmonston et al., of St. Louis, have put in a modest claim for about \$30,000 for property in the city of Washington, much of which is now the Capitol grounds.

ENCOURAGING.
Inspector Haworth, who has general charge of the government schools for the Indians, has just returned from the west, and submits a very encouraging report as to the work being done for that people. The schools now in process of construction will be ready for use in January, and when completed the Indian schools throughout the country will accommodate 10,250 pupils.

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR THE NEGRO.
A decision was rendered by Judge Mills in the Washington police court in the civil rights case of the Rev. George H. Smith, colored, of Norfolk, Conn., against James W. Bell, proprietor of a restaurant. The ground of the complaint was that Bell had denied the accommodation of his restaurant to the plaintiff on account of the latter's color, and suit was brought to enforce the criminal provisions of the act of March 1, 1875. The court holds that under the common law an inn-keeper is bound to take in and receive all travelers and wayfarers, and that the law recognizes as just and reasonable, and not on account of color, race or previous condition of servitude. All guests of an inn or restaurant must be given the usual privileges, and the places designated for them must be accessible to all respectable persons at a uniform rate of charge. From these principles it follows that the defendant in discriminating against the complainant on account of his race and color was guilty of a misdemeanor, and is liable to a fine of \$100, or to imprisonment for the second section of the civil rights act of 1875. Judgment is entered accordingly. This case is in some respects a novel one since it is the first attempt to enforce a penalty under the second section of the civil rights act which makes violation of the law a misdemeanor, and it is the first effort made to enforce the criminal provisions of the law in territory where the Congress of the United States has exclusive and absolute legislative jurisdiction.

NEWS NOTES.
A SENATOR'S WIFE SUICIDES.
The wife of United States Senator W. B. Allison, of Iowa, committed suicide by drowning herself in the Mississippi River at Dubuque. She left home in the afternoon shortly after 1 o'clock, informing her servant that she was going to one of her neighbors. Instead, however, taking her gas mask under her arm, she went in an opposite direction towards the country, where she has been accustomed to take almost a daily walk. It was ascertained that she wandered around in the outskirts of the city during the afternoon. She was seen by several persons walking rapidly, and apparently very much excited. Not returning by 8 o'clock from the place she was supposed to be an alarm was given and search instituted and maintained throughout the night. The next morning her body was discovered by an out-going train at 1 o'clock in the river about a mile below the city. She had out her gossamer placed some stones in it and tied them about her neck, and then walked and deliberately into the river about thirty-five feet from the bank, laid down and was drowned where the water was only two and a half feet deep. Mrs. Allison was of a highly nervous temperament, and during the past two or three years has suffered from and been treated for mental disease. While at a water-cure establishment in Western New York in 1881, under medical treatment, she attempted to commit suicide in much the same manner, but she was rescued. She was a niece and adopted daughter of the late Senator Grimes, of Iowa, and has been married for ten years.

ATLANTA'S LOSS.
The Kimball House at Atlanta, Ga., one of the largest and best equipped hotels in that state, was totally destroyed by fire the other morning. The loss will reach \$1,000,000, with only a nominal insurance. The prompt action of the proprietor enabled all the guests and employees to escape, and so far as learned no lives were lost. Incendiaries are alleged.

MILWAUKEE PLACES.
A fire in Milwaukee the other day destroyed the Passavant Hospital and a building adjoining it, in which were confined 23 patients. Many of the inmates were seriously injured. Dr. Boyd, proprietor of the hospital and his son, lost their lives while attempting to rescue the patients. Loss about \$40,000, with no insurance. The fire was incendiary.

A SOUTHERN CYCLONE.
A cyclone swept through Chattanooga, Tenn., the other day. The G. T. V. & G. and Alabama (Great Southern) depots were unroofed. A large number of buildings were unroofed and several blown down. A flyup timber seriously injured J. H. Jennings, and going

through a box car before a heavy hailstorm prevailed at the time and horses ran at it. Two were killed and many injured.

THE ARCADE AT CHICAGO.
Special court from the Chicago Arcade, a party of visiting against the Indians, Ojibwa, and the Mexicans, shot the Apaches of Atlatl made an attack on the Village of Chicago, where the Indians were gathered. A small picket of state troops, killing five picked guards. At daylight next morning, Marengo marched with twenty men and found the savages to the number of 130, men, women and children, and he was compelled to retreat. He made a second reconnaissance, accompanied by armed villagers, but ammunition becoming exhausted made a second retreat. Several Indians were killed and Marengo slightly wounded. After the skirmish the savages had things all their own way and drove off large herds.

A SERIOUS SMASH UP.
A serious accident occurred on the Iron Mountain railroad, about 60 miles from St. Louis, Mo., the other day. It appears that a freight train broke down at Cadiz and an engine was sent down from DeSoto to bring it up. When about a mile from Cadiz the freight engine collided with a gravel train coming north, badly wrecking both engines and several cars. Jerome Pinston, fireman of the relief engine, was killed outright and Broome Williams, its engineer, very seriously scalded about the head, arms and chest. John Stevenson, engineer of the gravel train, had an arm broken and ribs fractured. Henry Moore, brakeman, arm broken, internally and perhaps fatally injured. Pat Gleason, fireman of the gravel train, foot crushed. Williams, Stevenson and Moore were brought to Cadiz and taken to the railroad company's hospital. Gleason was taken to his home at Irondale. The accident occurred in a deep cut on a sharp curve, and the train in collision with the freight was not a gravel train, but was laden with pig iron and watermelons, and more than half of it was badly wrecked. Both engines were completely demolished. The boiler of one of them exploded and large pieces of it were thrown over 100 yards. All the engine men were more or less scalded by escaping steam. The damage by the accident will amount to several thousand dollars.

THE RESULT OF VIGILANCE.
It is stated that by reason of the vigorous action of the government in prosecuting the opium smugglers on the Pacific coast the last fiscal year more than \$1,000,000 in excess of the collections from that source than the previous year.

STUCK OIL.
For three years or more capitalists have been prospecting for coal in the vicinity of Canon City, Colorado, but with indifferent result. A few days ago a vein was struck in the Lead Investment company's well, which has since yielded at the rate of forty barrels per day, and of excellent quality, thereby demonstrating to a certainty that coal oil exists in paying quantities in that vicinity.

THE STRIKERS.
Western Union reports indicate that the strike is practically a failure. From various places come reports that operators are returning to work at the employer's terms.

THE STRIKE ENDED.
The telegraph strike is practically ended. The striking operators are returning to their keys in many places, 27 leaving the Brotherhood in one day in New York city. One of the best operators in the city went on abandoning the Brotherhood. "I believe in the Brotherhood, and stood by it as long as I could, but we are beaten and may as well give up first as last. I have signed the framed oath and will return to work to-morrow, and I know many others who will return at once."

A COLLISION.
The Mt. Sterling, Ky., accommodation train to Lexington ran into the rear of a train on the Kentucky Central at Winchester crossing, exploding 400 kegs of giant powder. The depot was wrecked, the engine blown to atoms. Engineer Schuler is not found. Yardmaster Randall was killed. Conductor McMichael fatally injured and several others supposed to be killed.

A NEW PHASE OF THE CHINESE QUESTION.
In the United States circuit court at Boston Judges Lowell and Nelson gave an opinion in the case of Captain Douglas of the British Home, charged with unlawfully bringing a Chinese laborer into this country in the person of Ah Shong, who came as a ship carpenter. The opinion reviews the various treaties with China and the prohibitory act passed by Congress, and concludes: "We are of opinion that prohibitions of the act are not to be construed as applying to persons of the Chinese race who are not and never were subjects of or residents within the Chinese empire. As Ah Shong is a Chinese laborer, the defendant cannot be guilty of a violation of the act and therefore is entitled to be discharged."

POLITICAL.
KENTUCKY'S GOVERNOR.
The elections held in Kentucky on the 6th inst. resulted in the election of Knott, Democrat, by about 50,000 majority.

VIRGINIA "STRAIGHT-OUTS."
The Republican Straight-out Convention of Virginia met in Richmond on the 15th. The platform adopted favors a strict adherence to Republican principles and a protective tariff; indorses Jas. G. Blaine for the Presidency; condemns the action of the administration in aiding Gen. Mahone; declares that the power given to Mahone has been used for the persecution of life-long Republicans; that the power given by the administration to Mahone makes him virtually President of the United States for the state of Virginia. The platform also opposes mixed schools; favors civil service reform and honest enforcement of the recent acts of Congress. It favors a free ballot and a fair count, and declares that the Republican party never advocated the imposition of a capitation tax; that the Republican party of Virginia placed in the State Constitution clauses that the establishment of public free schools should be made mandatory; favored a just division of the school funds according to population; and concludes by expressing unalterable opposition to the one-man power in Virginia represented by Mahone, and calls the attention of the administration to the results of such a system in other states.

CRIME.
TRIPLE MURDER.
Chas. Stiegel, who was at work with two brothers, James and John Adair and a man named Claiborne, arose one night after his companions were asleep, crushed in their skulls, and robbed them of about \$60. He made his escape, but was captured the next day.

TWO ATTENTIVE.
Laurence Dinman met Rev. R. G. Sewell on the street, of Galveston, Texas, and fired at the minister four times, inflicting wounds which resulted in death in a short time. Rev. Sewell had been too attentive to lady members of Dinman's family.

A WICKED NEGRO.
Albert Anderson, a light mulatto, stayed and killed Charles Marshall, a mulatto, at a Sixth Ward voting precinct during the progress of a Republican primary election in Cincinnati. Anderson's name was on the ticket, and Marshall began to abuse Anderson for keeping his name off the ticket. Marshall drew a pistol, but before he could use it Anderson, who had a pocket knife, killed him on his way to the hospital. Marshall killed Policeman Karsh three years ago and a colored man two years before that.

ONE CONVICT STAYS ANOTHER.

Sue Fletcher, alias Burton, and Mollie DeWood, colored female convicts in the state penitentiary at Nashville, Tenn., quarreled in the night room when the latter stabbed the former in the back with a long-bladed pocket knife, and rushed across her right arm and across her left breast, and a fourth stab in the neck, penetrating the left jugular vein, from which she bled to death in a short time after a physician arrived.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.
ASTILUM BURNED.
Dr. Boyd's insane asylum at Eaton, Eng., burned a few days ago. The water supply was inadequate, and the fire could not be subdued before the building was wholly destroyed. The roof fell in and six patients were killed. Several others were injured.

SUDDEN DEATH.
Miss Fanny Douglass, an estimable young lady of Windsor, Ont., daughter of James Douglass, one of the oldest residents of that town, dropped dead from heart disease on Hickory Island, where she had been camping with a party of young people from Windsor for several days past. She had just returned from a boat ride.

A SPANISH PROCLAMATION.
The proclamation issued by the rebel leaders to the inhabitants of Seou du Urel on the occasion of the rising at that place published. It declares that those persons who oppose the rebellion will be punished with death, and decrees the separation of church and state; permission of liberty of conscience; suppression of the Octori, and abolition of the courts of justice in favor of a revolutionary municipality, which will administer justice in accordance with the constitution of 1820.

GERMANY AND MEXICO.
The text of the treaty of commerce and amity between Mexico and Germany is published. The treaty contains the most favored nation clause. Germans to pay no taxes not levied on Mexicans, to be exempt from military service and contributions in kind, thereof; also from forced loans.

TWELVE MEN KILLED.
While a party of miners were descending a mine shaft at Redruth, county of Cornwall, Eng., the other morning, the rope broke, precipitating the men to the bottom of the shaft, killing 12 and seriously injuring several others, some fatally.

REBELLIOUS STUDENTS.
Arrests of students occur daily in Russia. Much dissatisfaction has been discovered at the attitude of the students in the civil schools. The Minister of Education has addressed a circular to all his subordinates. More or less important demonstrations have been discovered in thirteen gymnasia and ten schools of a secondary class. There have been serious disorders in fourteen gymnasia. The school authorities have been urged to enforce discipline in the educational institutions, and to call in the aid of the police if necessary.

A SCHEME OF STOCK JOBBERIES.
Newspapers in Madrid declare that French speculators faked 750,000 francs for the purpose of corrupting the Spanish army and bringing about a rising. The papers making this assertion promise to give more particulars concerning the scheme when the censorship of the press is abolished. Semi-official journals admit that there may be some foundation for the story.

AN EXPLANATION WANTED.
Great Britain demands an explanation of Russia in regard to the expulsion from that country of a British Jew.

MOBE ENLIES.
Twenty-two young men, who were students in the university at St. Petersburg, and connected with the Nihilist Journal, have been sent to Siberia.

A NEW GERMAN COLONY.
A business firm of Bremen which purchased Angra Pequena on the western coast of South Africa, has sent a schooner thither, and will open traffic between their requisition and Cape Town. The firm will also buy a strip of land stretching 12 miles inland. The entire area of the colony will be 350 square miles. A section of the German press is jubilant over the fact that the government will permit the holding of the national flag over the firm's purchase.

The local official newspaper of the Post of Berlin says it is convinced if Germans would promote home manufactures by founding such commercial colonies they will not fail to receive the protection of the government.

CAUSING WASTE PLACES TO BLOOM.
The Polo Romano newspaper says the town of Casanoviola, on the island of Ischia, which was recently destroyed by an earthquake, is rapidly being rebuilt. Already 151 wooden houses have been erected and occupied. It has been decided to name streets in the town after the king and queen of Italy. At Iono, another of the devastated towns, houses have been erected for the accommodation of 52 families.

The Plague in Egypt.
LOOKS BRIGHTER.
There is a marked decrease in the number of deaths from cholera in Egypt. On the 13th only 23 deaths were reported from Alexandria and Cairo.

THE DEATH ROLL.
In Egypt for August 14 was 675, including 11 at Alexandria and six at Cairo.

DISMISSING.
Three hundred and seventy-six deaths from cholera in Egypt on the 15th. As the epidemic is now diminishing the villages and communes will shortly elect representatives under the scheme proposed by Earl Dufferin.

THE DEATH ROLL.
for the 16th reached 467. Thus far 125 deaths have occurred among the British troops.

ATLANTA 17th.
forty-one deaths were reported from Alexandria, and 613 from other places. The disease is epidemic in Bombay, 222 persons having died in the last fortnight.

BIRTH OF NEWS.
St. Louis is to have a \$500,000 music hall.

Rev. Robert Collier, formerly a popular preacher in Chicago, has accepted a call to a church in Kenilworth, England.

The people of Mitchell, Dakota, offer \$30,000 in cash as a bonus and 160 acres of land as a site for the establishment of a university in that place.

The German government has notified the Austrian government that all pork imported into Germany from Austria must be accompanied by a certificate that it is not American meat.

Stonewall Jackson's war horse is still alive and will be tenderly cared for hereafter by the Virginia military institute at Lynchburg.

Gen. Wallace, United States minister to Turkey, is the only foreign representative who is opposed to the proposed Heense tax.

Capt. Rhodes, who talked of examining the whirlpool rapids of Niagara river, has abandoned the job.

A Philadelphia dispatch says the anthracite coal tonnage of the various carrying companies for July aggregated 2,615,880 tons.

There are signs of another earthquake on the island of Ischia.

Cholera has broken out in Holland. Cattle are dying in Texas for the want of water.

Two thousand Bedonins attacked the saintship at Seikal, near Suz, and were repulsed with a loss of 60 killed.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1883.

The boy of the future will hesitate perceptibly before he decides whether to become President of the United States or Captain of a base ball club.

A scientist charges the peculiar weather of this season to the spots on the sun. If old Sol doesn't behave better we shall be obliged to send Sullivan up there to "knock the spots off him."

The disgraceful quarrel between rector and people in Grace Church, Detroit, is only one more of those inconsistent exhibitions of the "rarity of Christian charity under the sun." We will not attempt to say which party is most at fault in this case. Where charity might have covered a multitude of sins, the want of it discloses petty failings magnified to mammoth proportions.

The Stockbridge Sentinel believes that the liquor traffic could be better regulated by public sentiment than by any law which could be devised. While we are not prepared to endorse such an opinion fully, we do recognize the sound commonsense of the following extract from the article in question:

Is any one illogical enough to suppose that a law to prohibit will not be evaded, if a law simply to regulate is evaded? We say again, as we have said a hundred times before, and as we hope to keep on saying as long as we can print a line or wag a tongue—if there is one humbug above another in this day and generation it is the blind craze for law as the principal remedy for evil.

A Detroit Hotel has a card conspicuously posted in the office, bearing the text of the following State law, printed in large type:

"If any person shall wilfully blaspheme the holy name of God, by cursing or reproaching God, he shall be punished by imprisonment in the county jail not more than six months, or by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars. If any person who has arrived at the age of discretion, shall profanely curse or damn, or swear by the name of God, Jesus Christ, or the Holy Ghost, he shall, on conviction thereof before any justice of the peace, be punished by a fine not exceeding five dollars, nor less than one dollar; but no such prosecution shall be sustained unless it shall be commenced within five days after the commission of such offense.

We suppose it is intended to counteract the strong temptation to profanity which besets the customer when he walks up to settle his bill.

Twenty of the leading stocks quoted on Wall street have suffered a shrinkage of value during the past year averaging 25 per cent. In view of this it might be asked if those stocks have fallen below their real value, or the money investment they represent. We very much doubt if this is the case. There are few railroads at the present time which are not paying a fair profit on the actual cost of construction and equipment. But the tendency to swell stock and debt liabilities far beyond the cost of property is a growing evil. For example, take the railroads of our own State. The stock and debt of the various corporations owning lines within the State exceeds the reported cost of construction, &c., by \$10,150,000—and the reported cost of construction in all probability exceeds the actual cost by nearly an equal amount.

Thus it will be seen that Michigan has not less than \$20,000,000 of fictitious stock and debt drawing interest and dividends along with the genuine.

When it is also considered that from ten to twenty per cent. of the money actually invested is contributed by way of bonuses from people receiving no stock or other interest in return, the speculative value of stocks is raised to a still higher percentage above first cost thereof—so that in many instances a six per cent. dividend means ten or twelve per cent. in reality.

This is one of the evils that tend to unsettle the financial and business interests of the country, and promote speculative investments which so often culminate in panics, like that of 1873.

It is to be hoped that many years may elapse before another panic strikes the country, but this speculation, together with the gambling in "grain" and other imaginary products, do not tend to decrease the chances for such a collapse.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

HOWELL.

From our Correspondent.

John Sowles has purchased Louis Elmer's Barber shop. Lou will start a store in the building formerly occupied by Norman Hagger as a saloon.

W. F. Davison, for a number of years manager of Weimeister & O'Hearn's store, goes to Port Huron to carry on a large dry goods business of his own.

Lute Boyce was tried for assault upon a young man from the country. After spending two days in the county jail he paid his fine, which with costs amounted to \$15.00.

The Ludington Record says that Weimeister & O'Hearn will build a \$25,000 hotel in Ludington soon. We have heard Mr. Weimeister say so also recently.

F. A. Sigler and W. P. VanWinkle were in town soliciting a bonus with which to extend the telephone line from Pinckney here. One hundred dollars was raised.

Depot grounds near the centre of the village have been surveyed, for the T. & A. A. R. R. They are on the Jewett addition in the southern part of town.

HAMBURG.

The railroad bridge at this point is nearly completed.

All are waiting anxiously for the cars.

Bowman Bros. seem to be getting a good start in business.

The Rogers House has a goodly number of boarders and a fair run of transient custom.

The store building erected by Mr. Corbet is unoccupied and bears the sign "for sale."

It is said that the Toledo and Ann Arbor R'y folks sounded this place on the bond question, but didn't find much encouragement.

The daily mail stage is a blessing duly appreciated. It brings many passengers to Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Chas. E. Grisson, and Mrs. Addie J. Cutler, are visiting at the residence of their father, Ferdinand Grisson, Esq., in Hamburg.

Mr. A. Rogers was also visiting here a short time since, but returned last week to St. Johns.

DEXTER.

From the Leader.

Wednesday afternoon of last week Steve Alley, his mother and sisters, Mrs. Pierce and Mrs. Cadwell, started for Potoskey, to attend the State camp meeting.

Mrs. Wheeler, mother of John Wheeler, in Webster, died last Sunday, aged 94 years. The funeral services were held at Webster church, on Tuesday.

B. B. Williams, contractor for building the new German church, is pushing it ahead rapidly. The frame is up, enclosed, the blinds on, the spire nearly completed, and though not many feet high, is a beauty, and the first coat of paint on. It will be an ornament to that part of the town when completed. This is the second church Mr. Williams has built in Dexter within a year.

A sad case of drowning occurred near this village last Saturday evening. It seems that Willie Larkin, a 15-year-old son of Wm. Larkin, who lives in a house on the farm of Walter Brass, a short distance from the Huron River, was left alone during the afternoon with a smaller brother, and toward evening he left the house, not saying anything as to where he was going. He did not come home at night, and the next day search was instituted for him; but he was not found until Monday morning. A couple of boys who were out hunting on the river in a boat saw the corpse in the water. They gave the alarm to some men who were passing, and they took the body from the water and carried it to the house. The boy had been subject to fits for some time, past, and probably during one of these he deliberately walked into the river, as his tracks were plainly seen to the water's edge. An inquest was held, and a verdict of "being drowned while wandering about in a demented state of mind," was rendered.

This morning Mrs. S. Newkirk left for an extended visit among relatives in the State of New York.

BRIGHTON.

From the Citizen.

DuBois Knight, W. B. Conely and Gari Melchers made oil and crayon sketches in camp.

The Sweet Brothers sold 14,000 pounds of meat to the militiamen.

Miss Eva LaBouta has gone to Peru, Ind., to take a position in a telephone exchange.

Some of the M. S. T's. took the street lamps in front of the Presbyterian and

Methodist churches off the posts and carried them about town. Monday night. They did not take them out of town, however, but left them in a rather demoralized condition.

Monday morning, one of the men was cleaning his gun, and trying to draw the charge when a cartridge was exploded. The ball struck a stone and glancing passed through the thigh of quarter-master Webber, of Saginaw, making a bad flesh wound.

SOUTH LYON.

From the Picket.

A monstrous water tank is being erected by the G. T.

The soldiers talk very harshly about Swan, of Detroit, who ran the restaurant at Island Lake and say he charged them \$1.25 for five glasses of lemonade, 10 cents for three cent postage stamps and various other pranks.

Wm. Greig has taken the job of building all the passenger depots from New Hudson to Stockbridge on the G. T. R'y. and will begin the one at this place at once. It will be a depot used in common by all the railroads and will stand at the junction of the G. T. and D. L. & N. so that the G. T. will run on one side and the D. L. & N. on the other. As the T. A. A. & G. T. will continue to use the D. L. & N. side track they will of course use the same building. It will only contain a telegraph office, waiting rooms, baggage room, &c. while the D. L. & N. will use their present building for freight and the G. T. and T. A. A. & G. T. will build a freight house to be used in common by them.

FOWLerville.

From the Review.

J. M. Potts has his frame up for a new dwelling on his farm.

200 round tickets were sold from this place to Island Lake Sunday and Monday.

N. B. Green has put a new roof on his store and has repainted it on the inside.

Mr. Hiram Elliot has purchased the residence formerly owned by Holly Pullen and is putting on some new repairs.

Artie Austin and H. D. Glen returned home from Washington T'y., where they have been with Isaac Teller's survey party, on Wednesday.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Register.

The thirty-fifth annual fair of the Washtenaw County Agricultural and Horticultural society will be held from Tuesday till Friday, October 2nd to 5th, inclusive, on the society's grounds. A fine list of premiums are offered.

Miss Jane Halsey, an aunt of Mrs. W. W. Wines who lives with the family, and familiarly known as "Aunt Jane," was 93 years old Friday. She was surprised at dinner by a number of friends and relatives who had been invited for the occasion and a merry dinner-party was the result. In the afternoon she rode down town and had her picture taken. Miss Halsey is as spry and active as many a lady of many less years, and she is to be congratulated upon having reached such a hale and hearty old age.

Last Wednesday night, a German named John Six, living ten miles beyond Dexter, was attacked and knocked down in the lumber yard near Larkin's saloon by Geo. Stephens, a hard case from Chicago who has been hanging around the city for some time. Six claimed that the robber took from him \$75 in money and a revolver. Stephens was arrested and the revolver and forty cents in money was found on his person. He was hauled up before Justice McMahon and his case adjourned till next Thursday. Stephens' brother is here from Chicago trying to patch up the case; whether he succeeds or not remains to be seen.

The most gallant man ever heard of is one who refrained from kicking a dog who had bitten him, because it was a female dog. "If it wasn't for your sex," said he, "I'd kick your head off."

A whole train of steam-cars passed over a man in Minnesota, named John Schneider, but when the engineer and conductor went to look for him he was walking off, singing "Schneider how you vas."

The art of saying appropriate words in a kindly way is one that never goes out of fashion, never ceases to please, and is within the reach of humbleness. The teacher who would be successful must cultivate the gift.

That all who are happy are equally happy is not true. A peasant and a philosopher may be equally satisfied, but not equally happy. Happiness consists in the multiplicity of agreeable consciousness. A peasant has not capacity for having equal happiness with a philosopher. This question was very happily illustrated by the Rev. Robert Brown: "A small drinking-glass and a large one may be equally full, but the large one holds more than the small."

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,	
(Cantons and Renfrews),	11 cts.
Best Gingham, small checks,	10 cts.
Best Pacific Lawns,	8 cts.

PARASOLS,

Lisle Thread Gloves,
Silk Gloves,
White Goods,

AT
Greatly Reduced Prices.

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DEPARTMENT

We are giving equally good

BARGAINS!

TRY OUR FIFTY CENT TEA.

It beats them all.

We mean business. Don't buy until you look us through.

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WE STILL OFFER

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS!

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

WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE

West Main St. Opposite Globe Hotel,
PINCKNEY, MICH.
A full line of

DRUGS and MEDICINES,

Chemicals,

Toilet Articles,

Perfumery,

Fine Confectionery,

Cigars, Smoking Tobacco

Stationery, tc.

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.

Much as has been written concerning the necessity of perfect drainage about our dwellings, there is still a lamentable amount of ignorance on the subject. Line upon line, and precept upon precept are continually needed to keep attention directed to this most vital matter. Many people do not realize that sink drains and cesspools are as fatal as bullets; that stagnant water and heaps of decaying refuse are as deadly as strychnine; that our dead selves in any form taken back into ourselves are sure death to us. This is no figure of speech and no extravagance of phrasing, but the simple fact. We are the prey of unnumbered parasitical animals, so small that only the most powerful microscope reveals them to the eye. When one class of these minute creatures finds a home in our bodies, small-pox is the name we give to the malady they produce. Another class causes scarlet fever, another measles; another consumption. The diseases produced by germs developed in consequence of defective drainage are various, chiefly typhoid, typhus, cholera, and typhoid fever. The presence of these germs in the system may result in a reduction of the vitality to such a degree that any infection will be readily absorbed and the hapless victim fall an easy prey to any slight derangement. We often use the expression "to throw off disease" and correctly, for when one is in perfect health the germs of disease find no congenial soil to sprout and grow in. We never find moss on vigorous healthy trees, or even on shingles until they begin to decay—the healthy fiber resists the attacks of floating organisms. For the same reason those who obey the laws of health possess sound fiber, in which malarious and infectious germs find no place to lodge.

The worst month in the year for typhoid pneumonia is April; and why? Because the cold weather has kept people in doors and they have breathed in their dead selves over and over again, until the typhoid germs have fastened on the vitals, multiplied in the tissues and absorbed more or less the life of the individual. A slight cold still further depresses the vitality and makes the increase of these germs more and more easy, until the fight for life becomes alarming and ends, we all know in too many cases, how sadly. While everything is frozen up it is difficult to take proper care of sewage; refuse piles accumulate, drains become choked, cellars gather decaying matter, waste-pipes become foul, and all these agencies combine, unless counteracted very early in the spring, to increase the tide of parasites floating into the body with every breath. The subtle poison can not be detected often by the most acute olfactory nerve, and there are no chemical tests that can be applied by the non-professional to determine their presence. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and not of liberty alone, but of health. And this vigilance must be exercised, not only upon the "outside of the cup and platter," but it must go to the heart of things, to the foundations, and search every nook and cranny with cleansing power.

In removing offal from our premises we need to remember that the wet earth does neither deodorize nor disinfect it; dry earth alone can do this, and there must be sufficient dry earth to absorb all the moisture, or exhalations dangerous to life will be given out. "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." One foul pipe in a house is enough to kill its inhabitants if it has a good chance at them. One neglected refuse heap may breed pestilence enough to destroy a whole neighborhood. A broken brick in a sewer just under a closet opening into the rooms of Prince Albert caused his death.

What we term "modern conveniences" include many conveniences that are often very detrimental to health. If the bath-rooms in our houses could be so contrived as to open on a piazza, which might be latticed, instead of opening into the house and infecting it, as they do, great gain would result to the health of its inhabitants. Well people do not suffer so much from immediate exposure to malarious influences as do invalids and little children. Doubtless our pallid city children would be less pallid than they are if the old-fashioned washbowl and pitcher and soap ball, carried out every day, superseded the elegant marble basin and rose-wood framed bathtub, which, left to the care of servants, become elegant causes of disease and death.

Sunshine is the great healer, sunshine supplemented with abundance of fresh air. "In Him was life, and the life was the light of men." In many senses are life and light interchangeable words. When we put seeds in the ground we must cover them away from the light or they will not germinate. We give them warmth, moisture and darkness, and under these conditions they develop life. The same conditions in our houses develop active life in all malarious and infectious germs. Therefore, when the searching sun ray penetrates and illumines our interiors, and the purifying air absorbs moisture and carries off poisonous effluvia, our rooms are cleansed and made fit to live in, other fundamental sanitary conditions being complied with. There is certainly enough light and air and dry earth for all uses of health. What is needed is intelligence to utilize them in such a way that health shall be promoted and disease prevented.—N. Y. Tribune.

Umbrellas.

"This has not been a good year for umbrellas," said a large dealer yesterday to a Tribune reporter; "the rain came too late in the spring, and this has

a depressing effect on the trade. When the demand for any line of goods is delayed, you know, the trade is just as good as lost."

After laying down this axiom of commercial philosophy the gentleman led the reporter into a department where umbrellas of all sizes and prices were arranged on counters. "Here," he said, "we have everything in the umbrella line from a thirty-five-cent article to one for twelve dollars. These goods," he said, picking up a couple of coarse-looking umbrellas, "are what are sold on the street-corners for fifty cents. We can afford to sell them for thirty-five cents. You see they are marked 'ging-ham,' but they are really of an inferior sort of cotton, known as sixty-four cloth. Notice the edge and you will see that they are not even bound. We have several grades of this article, from sixty-four-cloth to 108-cloth. Now here is an umbrella known as the 'reed frame,' because its ribs are made of reeds instead of steel. This, however," he said, opening out an umbrella with a bamboo stick handle, "is one of the lightest and most satisfactory things in the market. It is known as a 'Ferguson Scotch, paragon frame,' and sells from \$1.10 upward. I always use this umbrella myself when I do not carry a silk one."

The next umbrella opened was as capacious as a circus tent. "This," said the gentleman who was initiating the visitor into the mysteries of the trade, "is what we call a 'Storm King.' You see it has sixteen ribs and is made of eighty-four cloth. Oh, yes, we send lots of these to different parts of the country. They are used exclusively by countrymen. A man walking on one of the city's streets with one of these things would be worse than a cyclone." "Talking of cyclones," he continued, "there is something built especially to resist the winds of the Far West. We call it the 'Prairie King.' It has sixteen ribs and four wire braces. No matter how strong the wind may be, the braces will keep the umbrella from turning inside out."

The next article picked up was described as a "Star 140," and the gentleman in explaining its merits said that it had patent metal tips and was waterproof. The latter quality is one that should recommend itself in an umbrella. "You have seen pretty near everything that goes under the name of ging-ham," said the gentleman who was wasting his time on the reporter, "and now I may tell you that we have alpaca umbrellas ranging in price from \$1.25 to \$3.50. Silk umbrellas are luxuries, and there is not a very large demand for them. We have them from \$1.25 up to \$5 in natural knuckles. Ivory handles add from \$1.50 to \$5 to the cost. All these superior grades are provided with paragon frames, which make them light. Silk umbrellas vary in price from \$6 to \$12."

"What sort of umbrella does the public prefer?"

"Well, a silk umbrella costing \$3 seems to be high enough for the crowd. A strong, common, \$1 umbrella, however, is what is bought by the multitude. You see," he added, with a touch of sadness in his voice, "people don't like to invest much in umbrellas, because, somehow or other, an umbrella is always regarded as common property, and sooner or later it is bound to be stolen. Now it's strange, isn't it, that ladies don't steal each other's parasols? I sell twenty times more parasols than umbrellas. Talking of parasols," he said, returning from his general view of the subject, "here's one we sell for ten cents. You wouldn't believe it, would you, but it's a fact. It's made somewhat on the plan of the thirty-five-cent umbrella. But that is nothing to the Japanese parasol which sells for two cents. We sell these at two cents apiece," he said, opening a gorgeously-colored paper shade, "and we make a quarter of a cent profit at that. These things, of course, are mostly used for decorating rooms."

"Where is most of the carving on umbrella handles done?"

"Formerly it was done almost exclusively in Europe, but during the last year Philadelphia has turned out some exceptionally good work. In fact, I may say that the best carving is done at present in Philadelphia."

"How about ivory handles?"

"They come from Europe altogether."—Chicago Tribune.

Jersey lilies, Jersey waists and Jersey cows are all popular just now. The old prejudice against Jersey mosquitoes still exists.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A society of persons are about to petition the Brussels authorities for permission to mummify their dead. They point out that one advantage is that their plan permits people to contemplate their ancestors and thus perpetuate filial piety and sentiment de race. They are down on cremation, which, they allege, does not destroy the body, but only reduces it to ashes, producing deadly miasmas, and aver that wherever, as in India, it has been practiced on a large scale, it has been the cause of fatal epidemics.

When the small-pox threatened to bring the life of Prince William of Orange to an end, nothing, the doctor said, could save the patient unless some healthy young man became his bedfellow, and by enfolding him closely in his arms, should impart sufficient heat to his body to force the obstinate disease to break out. William's page, Benjinek, volunteered for the dangerous office. The experiment succeeded, and the faithful youth escaped unharmed, to share his master's rising fortunes, became Prime Minister of England, and founded a Ducal house in the land of his adoption.

HERO



REAPER.

TO THE FARMERS OF LIVINGSTON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES:

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

Jesse W. Sheets, Unadilla,
Bernard M. Clokey, Putnam,
David Donovan, Northfield,
Adg. Belden,
George W. Heason, Unadilla,
Arthur Montague,
E. J. Wakeman, Tyrone,
Geo. R. Wilcox, White Oak,
Wedon York, Rosammon,
Asa H. Gray, Iosco.

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

George Bauer, Brighton,
S. K. Hause, 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, Marlon.

Martin Melvin, Jr., Hamburg,
W. Nelson, Whitmore Lake,
Warren Munson, White Oak,
Frank Aldrich, Henrietta,
John Fleming,
Philo Durfee, Antrim,
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The Hero can be seen, and is for sale, at Pinckney by JAS. MARKEY, General Agent for Michigan.

LOW PRICES FOR FINE SHOES.



LARGE STOCK. LATEST STYLES.

It is the remark of everyone visiting our store that we sell better goods for the money than they have ever seen offered, and no one should buy shoes for themselves or their families without first seeing the inducements we present. The names of ROBINSON & BURTENSHAW and PINGREE & SMITH indicate the class of goods we carry.

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.

1 offer for sale 12 lots fronting on Main Street east of Howell Street, and 8 lots on Howell Street, South of Main, for business purposes only. These lots are 22x122 feet in size, are very desirably located in the center of the village, and will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to JAMES PEARSON, PINCKNEY, MICH.

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.

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 val paid for Butter and Eggs.

CHRISTIAN BROWN,

BLACKSMITH

All kinds of custom work, and general repairing, including

HORSE SHOEING.

Shop back of Mann's Block, PINCKNEY.

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Picture Framing, Repairing, Upholstering, Etc.

WEST MAIN STREET,

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GROCERIES,

AT WHEELER'S:

BEST JAPAN TEA, 55 cts.

JAPAN TEA, 49 cts.

GROUND TEA, 20 cts.

GREEN COFFEE, 12 1/2 cts.

Roast Coffee, 15, 18 and 23 cts.

Saleratus, 8 cts. Bird Seed, 10 cts.

50c Tobacco at 40 cts.

60c Tobacco at 50 cts.

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

Canned Corn, Canned Beef, Canned Salmon, Canned Tomatoes, C. A. WHEELER

Entered at the Postoffice as 2d class matter.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

AIKANSAS has not contributed to the world many of the valuable inventions of the day, but by a stroke of genius it has in a rather a novel manner become famous. Lynching seems to have grown into a sort of general if not legitimate industry, and the man who suggests any improvement in this summary process of administering justice is a public benefactor, so to speak. Hanging men to the tree has become too common to be general: railroad bridges and telegraph poles are not always convenient, and lamp posts are unknown in the rural districts, but they have overcome all these obstacles on Hurricane Creek by hanging a man in his own doorway.

Miss Rosalind A. Young, who a couple of years ago wrote an article about Pitcairn's Island for Scribner's Magazine, is still living in that out of the way spot. Her father is pastor of the island church and teacher of the school, and she is organist and assistant teacher. She is about twenty-six years old and, writes a retired sea-captain who not long ago visited her at home, "she weighs two hundred pounds, never had a shoe on her foot, and if necessary could swim off to a ship four miles from the island and back again to shore, and then go into the little church and play the organ nearly as well as any young lady in the States."

A young woman went to sell a book to Jay Gould. She hid it under her cloak and seemed mysterious. "No one but Mr. Gould would do," she told the messenger. Mr. Gould was not in. She would come again. She kept on calling daily until, in despair, the mes-

Probably the most surprised man of the season, was the postmaster at Orange, this state, who prepared to commit suicide a few days ago. He sent his hired man to New Lisbon for some morphine, to kill himself with. His family, suspecting all was not right, changed the morphine to quinine. The doomed man took one of the powders, and laid down to die. He felt a buzzing in his head, but death did not approach with that rapidity he desired, so he got up and took another powder, and laid down with a feeling that death would soon relieve him of all troubles. The buzzing in his head continued, and after waiting an hour on death which did not arrive on schedule time, he got up about as mad as a cat as could be found. He got the balance of the powders, procured a microscope and examined them, and when he found they were only quinine, the trifling conduct of relatives was clear to him. He thought the matter over for a few days and then shot himself in the head. As he was alive at last accounts he no doubt feels that the bullet had been changed to gun.

Kernotts Pills always in stock at
Winchells

THE OLD READING CLASS.

I cannot tell you, Genevieve, how oft it comes to me—That rather young old reading class in District Number Three, That row of elocutionists who stood so straight in line, And charged at standard literature with amiable design. We did not spare the energy in which our words were clad, We gave the meaning of the text by all the light we had; But still I fear the ones who wrote the lines we read so free Would scarce have recognized their work in District Number Three.

Outside the snow was smooth and clean—the snow was thick and dust; The windows spoke at every hour; The bells threw us pleasant words; The maple leaves along the road stood shivering in their class; Beyond the white-blowed cottages were nestling cold and dumb, And far away the mighty world seemed beckoning us to come.

The wondrous world, of which we knew what had been said and thought; In that old-fashioned reading class of District Number Three. A hand at History—its lines, its spires, its flames—A form mispronounced the most important names; We wandered through Biography, and gave our fancy play, And with some subjects fell in love—"good only for one day." In Romance and Philosophy we settled many a point, And made what poems we assailed to creak at every joint; And many authors that we love, you with me will agree, Were first time introduced to us in District Number Three.

You recited, Susannah Smith, the teacher's sore distress; Who never stopped at any pause—a sort of day express; And timid young Sylvester Jones, of inconsistent sight, Who stumbled on the easy words, and read the hard ones right; And Jennie Green, whose doleful voice was always clothed in black; And Samuel Hicks, whose tones induced the plastering of all to crack; And Andrew Talbot, whose various mouths were quite a show to see; Alas! we cannot find them now in District Number Three.

And Jasper Jenckes, whose tears would flow at each pathetic word; He's in the prize-fight business now, and hits them hard, I've heard; And Benny Bayne, whose every tongue he murdered as in fear; His tongue is not so timid now; he is an auctioneer; And Lanty Wood, whose voice was just endeavoring hard to change, And leaped from horse to horse, and then to the most surprising range; Also his sister Mary Jane, so full of prudish glaze, Alas! they're both in higher schools than District Number Three.

So back those various voices come, though long the years have grown; And sound uncommonly distinct through memory's telephone; And some are full of melody, and bring a sense of cheer, And some can smite the rock of time, and summon forth a tear; But one sweet voice comes back to me, when ever I grieve, And sings a song, and that is yours, O peerless Genevieve! It brightens up the olden times, and throws a smile at me; A silver star amid the clouds of District Number Three.

—WILL CARLETON, in *Harper's Magazine*, Vol. 10, September.

THE THREE GOOD GIFTS.

"Lill, Lill run to the door—quick! There's some one coming down the road." Lill Penfield started to her feet with alacrity, thus ruthlessly destroying all the bright visions which had built themselves up around the glowing logs in the deep chimney.

"How much is it for a foot passenger?" said she, calling up the narrow, wooden stairway. "But it isn't a foot passenger," irritably retorted Delia with her mouth full of hairpins. "It's old Miss Merrydeer, with her donkey cart. Ten cents."

It was a stormy March sunset, red and threatening along the west, with a frozen breath of ice in the air, and black masses of cloud piled overhead, through which old Miss Merrydeer's cart seemed to advance.

Lill Penfield stood on the toll-house porch, looking with surprised eyes at the stout old woman, who sat on a heap of branches and whipped up a phlegmatic donkey in front of her.

"Oh, you're always ready enough to sarcasm," she remarked old Miss Merrydeer, as the donkey came to a dead halt in front of the toll-bar. "Now then, young woman (to Lill), why ain't I to be allowed to go on?"

"Ten cents, please," said Lill, timidly holding out her hand, with all that she had ever read, dreamed, or heard about witches, coming back into her at the sight of the yellow, old face with its fringe of white elf-locks, the black cloak and the nose that was looked at a bird of prey.

"Ten cents!" shrilly shrieked old Miss Merrydeer. "And for what, I should like to know?"

"It's the toll-gate, please," explained Lill, wishing more than ever that her cousin would come down stairs.

"I don't know anything about toll-gates," said Miss Merrydeer. "Stand aside and let me go through. The road was here long before they built the toll-gate. It's swindling—that's what it is. Get up, Noddy!"

She settled herself back among the green spruce boughs and protruding roots with an air of determination, and chirruped to her drowsy steed as if she meant to ride rough-shod over all opposition; but just here Delia Penfield came running down stairs and swung the bar back to its place.

"Ten cents, Miss Merrydeer," said she, "or you can't pass. That's the law."

Miss Merrydeer uttered a curious grunt of dissatisfaction. "If it's law, it ain't justice," said she, fumbling in the pocket of her tattered old coat—a garment which had evidently been cut down from a man's ulster. "There, as true as you live, that dime has fell out and got lost in the woods!"

"That's nonsense," said Delia tartly. "Ten cents—and do hurry. I can't stand here in this wind all night."

"But I ain't got it," bluntness spoke out the old croone. "Let me pass!"

"Not without the ten cents," said Delia, resolutely. "I've pa's orders, and I must stick to 'em. If you haven't got the money, you must go around by the mill road."

"But that's four miles further," said the old woman, despairingly. "And Noddy's dead tired, and so am I. And it's growin' colder every minute, and these March winds is hard on my rheumatics."

"You should have thought of that before," said Delia, indifferently. "Delia, why don't you let her pass?" whispered Lill. "She's so old and—"

"Old?" pettishly repeated Delia. "Why, she's the worst old harpy in the country. We always have just this wrangle every time she goes through the gate."

And she bolted the gate with ostentatious noise. Old Miss Merrydeer was slowly and reluctantly turning the donkey's drooping head around, when Lill herself came to the rescue.

"Stop a minute, Miss Merrydeer," said she. "Here's a ten-cent piece. It seems such a pity for you and the poor old donkey to go so far around this bitter cold night. And—and you can pay me the next time you come this way."

"Eh?" said Miss Merrydeer, shrilly. "Who are you?"

"I'm Lill," said the girl. "Mr. Penfield's niece, from Omaha."

"Ah!" said the old woman. "Well, whoever you be, you've done a kind and merciful deed this night. And you'll get your reward for it, too. Shall I tell your fortune?" once more stopping the donkey, as he was half-way through the toll-gate, to Delia Penfield's infinite disgust. "Oh, yes, I've a charm. We that live in the woods find out many a spell that other folks know nothing of. Well, here it is: Three good gifts for you. There's a lover coming; there's a gift of money coming; and there's a clear conscience to go to bed upon this night. Good-bye—good-bye."

And the donkey trotted away over the frozen road, his hoofs ringing like muffled bells, while Delia adjusted the bars with a laugh, and both girls ran hurriedly back to the glow and shelter of the firelight.

"Is she crazy?" said Lill, earnestly. "Not half so crazy as you were to listen to her," said Delia. "It's old Miss Merrydeer. Every one knows her. She gets roots and herbs from the woods and boils them into drinks. There are families around here that would rather have old Miss Merrydeer in sickness than any other doctor in town. And she's a nurse, too; and some think that she sees and hears more than other people."

"How old is she?"

"A hundred at least," said Delia. "Now let us make haste—and get the tea ready, for Pa will be half frozen when he comes."

"I wonder if my three good gifts will come true?" said Lill laughing.

"Oh, undoubtedly!" Delia answered, with the most marked satire.

But Delia Penfield herself was surprised, about a week subsequently, when a letter arrived for Lill from "the lad she left behind her."

"What do you think, Lill?" he wrote. "I am coming east. I am coming to the very same part of the country where you are. Do you know the old red mill? Well, Oriel Hall has bought it and we are to run it in partnership. And when we have saved a little money Oriel is coming back west for the girl he is engaged to, and I—well, Lill, you know the rest. It may be several years first, but we must be patient! For the present, dear, it will be enough for me to be near you."

"Eh?" said the girl, "cried Delia, as Lill sat radiantly dreaming over the letter. "And the clear conscience we'll take for granted. Now, if only old witch Merrydeer would supply the money, I should really believe in her."

"I guess," said Jeberam Hawley, the hired man, who had come in at the moment with a pot of glue to warm over the kitchen stove, "that old Miss Merrydeer won't supply many more things in this world. She's at death's door with pneumonia. That's what I've heard."

"Is she, poor old thing?" said Delia, carelessly. "Take care Jeberam, don't spill that glue!"

"She's got a lawyer's clerk there a making of her will!" chuckled Jeberam. "He's to take out his pay in four bottles of Ague Spruce Cure and a gallon of root beer. But law! there ain't no use—she'll never die! She'll fly up on a broomstick some day, or disappear in a flash of lightning."

The next day, however, came a tattered little messenger to the toll-house—a bright-eyed colored lad.

"Old Miss Merrydeer wants to see the young woman as she gave the three good gifts to," said he, rolling his coffee-colored eyeballs around. "I'm to show her de way. Right off, please."

Lill looked at Delia in amazement. "Shall I go?" said she. "Oh, surely I ought."

"It's a lonely spot," said Delia—"up in the woods without a neighbor's house in sight. Jeberam had better follow you at a little distance. Old witch Merrydeer may turn you into a white dove or a red jaw, for all that I know."

She laughed, but there was a certain vein of seriousness that underlay all her mirth; so Lill started out in the gray March afternoon, with little furies of snow pricking her cheek like frozen needles ever and anon, and the flumpy frost crackling under her feet, while, some few paces behind, trudged Jeberam, charged to look as little as possible like an escort.

"For nobody knows," said Delia, "what the old witch may take offense at."

But, to confess the truth, Lill was frightened when she entered the little one-storied cabin, one side of which was all awry with the force of many a winter's tempest, in whose low-ceiled apartment old Miss Merrydeer lay dying.

"Is it my bonny girl?" she said, lifting her glance to the new comer's face. "Yes, it's she as gave me the dime. Out of her own pocket she gave it to me. Everyone else turned their backs upon me and laughed to see the old witch go by. No one ever gave me anything before but sneers and curses. For what good to anybody was old witch Merrydeer? But she took pity on her, Lord love her! And I promised her three good gifts. I've made her my heiress, that's what I've done. Come here, pretty one, and put your hand in mine."

But even as Lill touched her warm palm to the old croone's fast purpling hand, she gave a quick gasp, turned over, and died.

Lill closed her eyes, tied up the poor old footless jaws with her scented pocket handkerchief, crossed the hands on the pulseless breast and went home again, leaving Jeberam to do what he could for the watchers and attendants. And as she walked, she carried the strange, aromatic odors of pine and birch and dried penny-royal bunches in her dress, curious remembrances of old Miss Merrydeer.

They buried her on the mountain side in a quaint little graveyard, where the cows grazed at will, picking their way among the moss-grown tombstones, and where the fence had long ago fallen to ruins; and people laughed at the idea of Lill Penfield being constituted heiress of the dead woman's estate.

"Oh, yes, the will is all right and tight enough," said Uncle Penfield. "But after all, what does it amount to? An old hovel crammed chuck full of yarbs and roots, twenty gallons of root beer, four dozen bottles of ague cure that never yet cured anybody, and four acres of land with the stones so close together on't that even the sheep can't get their noses down to browse. 'Taint much of a fortune, according to my ways of thinking."

"But she meant kindly toward me, poor thing," said Lill softly. "And all because I gave her a dime."

The next afternoon, however, Uncle Penfield came back from town with a beaming face.

"Look here, Lill," said he. "You've got the fortune after all. What d'ye think? Old witch Merrydeer had eight hundred dollars in the savings bank. And it's yours. I declare I never would have believed there was that much money to be made out of roots and yarbs!"

"Eight hundred dollars!" cried Delia, springing to her feet. "Then Lill can marry Tom Catesby after all, when he comes east."

For to these simple people eight hundred dollars signified a fortune.

So this gentle-natured heroine inherited the three good gifts after all. Tom Catesby came east and set up life as a miller, with Lill at the household helm. And of course they lived happy ever after. Who ever heard of a pair of true lovers that did otherwise? While the neighbors all marveled exceedingly and wagging of the head, that it was "most extraordinary, but old Miss Merrydeer always was queer!"

A Rabbi's Dilemma.

A well known Rabbi of Chicago was invited to the Joliet penitentiary to address the convicts, last Sabbath. The prisoners were seated in the spacious chapel, and the Rabbi arose to give his discourse. Just then it occurred to him that it was a very delicate matter to address his audience, as he wished to spare them humiliation, by calling them "convicts."

Said he, "I do not know how to address you—people. If I say 'Fellow Citizens,' that wouldn't be right. If I say 'Gentlemen,' I don't know if I would be right again. If I say 'Mine Friends,' that would be a dead give away to myself. If I say 'Convicts,' you don't like that some, I should smile. So I will just say nuddins, and you will all be pleased at dot, I know."

And the poor fellow, perspiring, sat down amid deafening roars of applause from the "inmates."

If the Rabbi had said "Fellow Human Beings," he could have started out on what he had to say with no embarrassment to himself or to the poor fellows who are caged up, and who sometimes feel how hard it is for anybody to say a kind word to them. If the Rabbi had nothing to say, and didn't know how to say it, he should have kept away. Hundreds of men who do not know half as much as the Rabbi have gone to the prisons and by the promptings of their warm hearts, and their love for mankind, have been enabled to say words of comfort that have brought tears to the eyes of men who are suffering punishment for crime.—Pock's Sun.

When the dog gets after the boy in the melon patch, and there are no trees handy, he sings: "Oh, for the garden wall."—Cincinnati Merchant and Traveler.

ONE RED HAIR.

The Important Part It Played in a Mysterious Murder.

Jacksonville (Fla.) Cor. N. Y. Mail.

Archibald W. Newton, a young man who belongs to a wealthy family which stands high in England, has just been convicted in Orange County of the murder of Samuel McMillan. The case was sensational, and when the jury brought in the verdict, "We find the prisoner guilty as charged in the indictment," there was much excitement in the court room.

In the spring of 1881 Newton appeared at Sanford, bearing a letter from Mr. Gray, one of the London stockholders, to J. E. Graham, the manager of the Sanford Company. Newton was mentioned in the letter as a nephew of Mr. Gray and Manager Graham was authorized to pay him \$83 per month.

Newton, a youth of fine appearance and pleasing manners, was popular at first, but his good reputation was soon blasted. There were reasons to suspect him of forgery, and then came news that he had left England because of an outrage against Miss Polly Bowron. Subsequently he sent money to England for Kate Bowron, a sister of his alleged victim, and meeting her in New York married her, and the couple returned to Crystal Lake Orange County.

While this was going on another topic of suspicion presented itself. There lived in Orange County, near Crystal Lake, a man named Samuel McMillan, who bore the reputation of being a miser, and was supposed to carry a large sum of money on his person. He owned a valuable grove, the sale of which he was negotiating with Newton, who with his wife lived near by. Newton knew the habit of McMillan of carrying money.

On Saturday evening, September 30, McMillan was last seen alive just after sunset, in company with Newton, walking toward Newton's house. He never returned to his home and after some days his neighbors became anxious and instituted a search for him. On the 17th day of October his headless body was found in Crystal Lake, partly consumed by fishes. Around the waist was a rope, to which was suspended a sack, in which was found an iron pot full of nails. A few days later the head of the murdered man was found near the same spot and a bullet hole was discovered in the back of his skull. On the brains being removed a bullet dropped out, which appeared to fit exactly a pistol Newton had borrowed from a neighbor named True. This was the mystery of Crystal Lake.

About that time Newton became flush of money. He said that his wife's brother, James Bowron, had sent him \$25,000 with which to buy an orange grove on the lake. He was suspected of the murder of McMillan, however, and was brought before Judge Cooke, a man noted as a member of the Florida Retaining Board of 1876. The sensation of the trial occurred when counsel for the prosecution walked down the aisle, followed by a medium-sized, dark-haired woman, evidently a foreigner. As the stranger got abreast of Mrs. Newton she turned and peered into her face, saying: "Why, Kate!" The prisoner, as he looked up and recognized the woman, blushed until it seemed the blood would burst from his neck and cheeks, while Mrs. Newton turned deathly pale and remained several seconds with upturned face and half-open lips, as if petrified by amazement. The presence of this woman in America was a complete surprise to the defense, as the counsel for Newton subsequently admitted in open court. Her testimony was listened to with breathless interest. It was to the effect that the Bowron family had not \$25,000 in the world, much less \$25,000 to invest in orange groves. That had been the main point of the defense, to account for Newton's money, alleged to have been sent by the wealthy brother-in-law. The Englishwoman confirmed the story of Newton's outrage upon Polly Bowron.

McMillan, the murdered man, had coarse red hair. At the trial Dr. King Wyly testified that he had found in blood spots on a handkerchief found in Newton's pocket the morning after the murder a single red hair. The handkerchief was examined last October by Dr. Wyly. He testified that at the first examination he found a single blood crystal. Supposing that he might have scratched his finger and caused the crystal to get on the handkerchief he would not accept it as evidence that there was blood there. His last examination revealed the blood corpuscles very distinctly, and under the microscope he discovered a single red hair—a coarse red hair. The defense fought the case point by point, but the drift was against them, and when Newton said that he had borrowed True's pistol to shoot an alligator the audience laughed.

When the jury came in and gave the verdict one could have heard a pin drop. All the while Newton had been nervously twitching his moustache. When the verdict was read out he dropped his head and deathly pale, while a slight tremor passed through his frame. He then suddenly jumped up and seized his hat, forgetting that the court had not adjourned but presently controlled himself and resumed his seat. His wife remained quiet for a few moments, then a few tears trickled down her cheeks, and she grasped her husband's arm convulsively, but beyond this she showed no emotion. Judge Cooke pronounced the verdict of death.

True caution: "Ma," said Jennie Parvenue at Newport, "they said those Smiths who have got the Jones cottage are awful stylish and have got a pedigree." "Got the pedigree, have they?" said Mrs. Parvenue, excitedly; "well, you

keep away from them, for I don't want you to catch it."—New York Mail and Express.

ANNAMESE IMPALEMENT.

An Inconceivable Torture of the Orient.

Paris Letter.

The Annamese have brought the science of impalement to a much finer point than might be inferred from the process heretofore described. A French officer, who witnessed an execution in Tonkin before the recent troubles, gives a very curious account of the apparatus of impalement. A lofty stake, with sharp point, is fixed into the ground as firmly as a telegraph pole, and with the upper part a chair of iron, having an orifice in the center of the seat, is connected. The point of the stake fits the orifice in the chair, and the latter is lowered or raised by machinery set in motion by a crank—so that several feet of the pole can be forced through the body of any one seated in the chair. There is a lofty platform, rising to the same height as the pole and reached by a ladder. The executioner compels his victim to mount and take his seat in the chair, whereon he is immovably chained. Then the crank is turned forty or fifty times—the stake being buried further and further in the criminal's body at each turn.

All this appears unutterably horrible to Europeans; but the Orientals are not constituted as we are. They fear ordinary forms of death very little; and decapitation or hanging has as little terrors for them as the Work House for the common Anglo-Saxon criminal. Moreover, their nervous system—especially that of the Chinese and kindred races—is not altogether similar to the nervous system of Aryan races. The French officer who witnessed the method of execution above described avers that the criminal continued to eat a banana until the operation was half completed; and many travelers concur in bearing evidence that the Chinese exhibit under torture a degree of fortitude equal, if not superior, to the well known stoicism of the American Indian. But it is rather strange to learn that the part of the iron machinery used in the impaling process referred to bears the trade-mark of a French-iron-master.

The Florida Ship Canal.

Cincinnati Times Star.

Persons prominently connected with the enterprise are free to say that the proposed Florida ship canal will be constructed. The feasibility of the project appears to have been demonstrated. General Stone, who has conducted the survey and who will superintend the construction of the canal, in case the company decides to go ahead with the work, is a man whose opinion on such matters is valuable. He asserts confidently that the digging of this waterway will prove a good investment for the company and of vast benefit to commerce. According to general Stone, the estimated cost—he withholds the figures for the present—is moderate in comparison to the amount of business that awaits the canal. The reason for his faith in the enterprise may be stated in a few words. The canal, it is claimed, would save from three to seven days' time for all the steamers and sailing vessels going into and out of the Gulf of Mexico. This means a direct saving to each vessel in salary and running expenses of about \$4,500. Besides the navigation through the Florida Straits is exceedingly dangerous, and the annual losses from wreckage are enormous. On this account, it is estimated, the canal would save from one to one and a half per cent on insurance. And, of course, with increased safety of navigation and lower cost of the traffic which now makes use of the Gulf would largely increase. Gen. Stone believes that within a very short time after the completion of the canal you will find that a very large proportion of the grain and cotton of the West and Northwest, that now goes East by rail, would come down the Mississippi and through the canal, and the absurdity of driving cattle from Texas away up to Kansas and Arkansas, to be thence shipped by rail to Eastern markets, would also cease. There is no enterprise now contemplated or in progress, that would confer greater benefits upon the commerce of the world than the Florida ship canal, or that could depend upon a larger business. Perhaps Gen. Stone, in his enthusiasm for the scheme, magnifies its importance somewhat. But it is plain enough that the proposed peninsular canal would be of wonderful advantage to the commerce of this country, and especially of the Southwest.

THE DUDE.—The New York Tribune very pertinently says: "Newspapers have an exasperating way of taking up a catch-word or newly coined phrase and working it to death. The latest is 'dude.' As used in its original and more restricted sense, the word is bad enough, and the public is sick of it. But now it begins to be applied indiscriminately to all sorts and conditions of men who exhibit in their manners or conversation the decencies and amenities of social life. So that to be called a 'dude' by some journals only amounts to calling a man a gentleman. This, of course, is a shabby way of treating people whose good-breeding is their only crime, and it is altogether an absurd performance on the part of reputable journals. One paper, for instance, the other day, in a notice of a much talked-of recent novel, to mark its dislike of the refinement of the author, intimated that he was a 'dude.' Is it not about time that this sort of thing was stopped? The word 'dude' must go.

The Agricultural Editor.

Dyke Fortescue rambled into the office of a rural newspaper published in the interest of a small class of rural readers and named the *Farmers' Friend and Cultivators' Champion*. Dyke was fresh from Denver, where he had been doing local work on a daily. He wanted a situation—he wanted it badly, and he soon closed a bargain with the proprietor of the *Farmers' Friend and Cultivators' Champion*. The proprietor intended to be absent for two weeks, and Dyke undertook to hold the journal's head steadily up stream until his return.

"You will receive some visitors, quite likely," said the proprietor. "Entertain 'em. Entertain 'em in a manner which will reflect credit upon the paper. They will want to talk stock, farming, horticulture, etc., you know. Give it to 'em strong."

Dyke bowed, borrowed a half-dollar, got a clean shave and a glass of beer, and soon returned to face the music and edit the first agricultural journal with which he had ever been connected.

"I can feel that, with my journalistic experience, it will be just fun to run an agricultural paper," said Dyke to himself.

At two o'clock p. m. the first visitor showed up at the door of the office, and Dyke cordially invited him inside. The farmer entered hesitatingly and remarked that he had expected to meet the proprietor, with whom he had an appointment to discuss ensilage.

"I am in charge of the journal," said Dyke.

"O, you are. Well, you seem to have a pretty clean office here."

"Yes," replied Dyke. "But about this ensilage. Ensilage is a pretty good breed, isn't it?"

"Breed!" exclaimed the farmer, "why—"

"I mean its a sure crop; something that you can rely on."

"Crop! Why it isn't a crop at all."

"Yes, yes, I know it isn't a crop," said Dyke, perspiring until his collar began to melt away down the back of his neck, "but you can do better and cleaner work with a good sharpensilage on stubby ground than—"

"Take it for a sulky plow, do you?"

"No, no," said Dyke. "You don't seem to understand me. Now, if a farmer builds an ensilage on low ground—"

"Builds an ensilage! You seem to have got the thing mixed up with some kind of a granary."

"Pshaw, no," continued Dyke. "I must make myself plainer. You see, this ensilage properly mixed with one part guano and three parts of hypophosphite of antimony, with the addition of a little bran and tan-bark, and the whole flavored with chloride of lime, makes a top-dressing for strawberry beds which—"

"Why, ensilage isn't no manure."

"No, certainly not," said Dyke. "I know it is not often used in that way. You don't catch my drift. When I said top-dressing I meant turkey dressing—stuffing, you know—for Thanksgiving."

"Great heavens, man! Ensilage isn't a human food!"

"No, not a human food exactly," said poor Dyke, grinning like an alms-house idiot. "It isn't a food at all, in the true sense of the word. My plan has always been to lasso the hog with a trace chain and after pinning his ears back with a clothes pin, put the ensilage into his nose with a pair of tweezers."

"My good lands! You don't use ensilage to ring hogs."

"I never believed that it should be used for that purpose, but when you want to ring hogs, or young calves, to keep them from sneaking—"

The farmer gravely shook his head.

"Did you ever try ensilage on the hired girl," said Dyke, desperately, and winking like a bat at 11:30 a. m.

The farmer slowly arose, and with some evidence of rheumatic twinges in his legs.

"Young man," he said, solemnly, "you are a long ways from home, ain't you?"

"Yes," replied Dyke, dropping his eyes beneath the stern glances of the farmer. "In my ancestral halls in England, sad-eyed retainers wearily watch and wait for my return."

"Go home, young man, go home to your feudal castle, and while on your way across the rolling deep, muse on the fact that ensilage is simply canned food for live stock—but up expressly for family use in a silo, which is nothing less than an air-tight pit where corn stalks, grass, millet, clover, alfalfa and other green truck is preserved for winter use, as green and verdant as the sub-editor of the *Farmers' Friend and Cultivators' Champion*."

And Dyke Fortescue sighed as he remarked to himself: "There ain't so blamed much fun in running an agricultural paper as I thought."—*Texas Siftings*.

M. Pasteur tells the Academy of Sciences at Paris that wonderful results are being obtained in the work of vaccinating live stock as a preventive against disease. During the last year, 80,000 sheep, about 4,000 head of cattle and 500 horses have been vaccinated. Before this system was introduced the annual loss from liver-rot in one department was nine per cent., while the loss since then has been reduced over one-half.

The Cleveland, Akron & Columbus Railroad now counts its time from one to twenty-four o'clock. Thus two p. m. is fourteen and 10 p. m. twenty-two. The plan avoids possibility of confusion between forenoon and afternoon.

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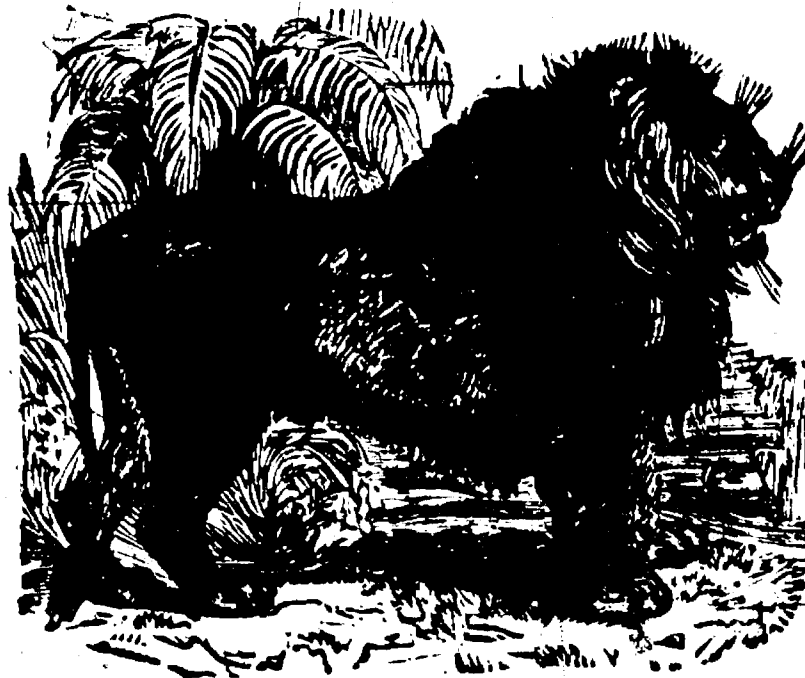
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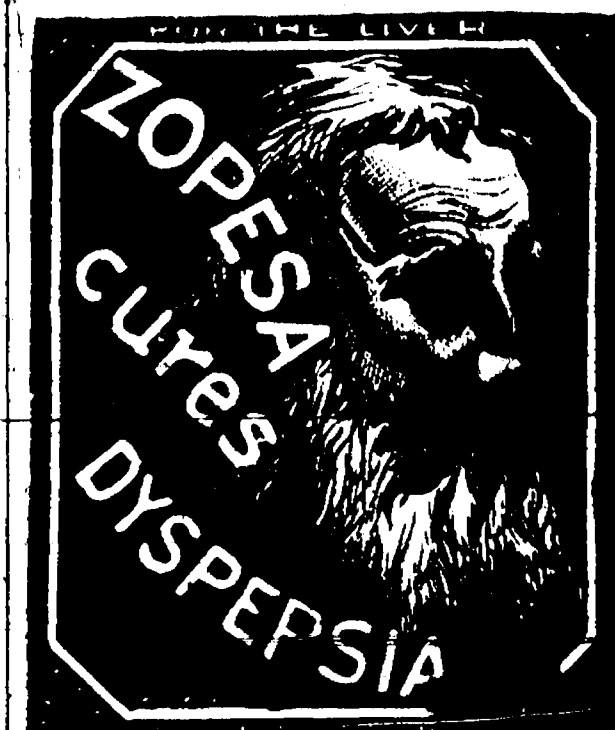
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31-34

AN OATH.

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Personally appeared before me, Peter Phillips,

who, being sworn according to law, depose and

says: That he has been affected with rheumatism

more or less for the past four or five years. The

last winter he had a very severe attack, and the

pain was excruciating, and he could only move

about in his own room by taking hold of some-

thing for support. When the disease was in its

most acute form, and the pain almost unbearable,

he took a dose of Wilson's Lightning Remedy,

which caused immediate relief, and the second

dose, taken five hours after, made a perfect and

permanent cure, and that since taking the two

doses he has been free from the disease, or any

symptoms thereof. PETER PHILLIPS.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 14th day

of July, A. D. 1880. J. O. O'NEILL, Notary Public.

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