

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883.

NO. 33.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

JEROME WINCHELL, PUBLISHER.

ISSUED THURSDAYS.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

GILCHRIST,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN HARNESS, COLLARS, SADDLES, Whips, Robes, Brushes, etc.

Repairing done on short notice. Keeps a full stock of Diamond Black Leather Oil constantly on hand. PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

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. Best Main Street, MICHIGAN.

L. E. RICHARDS & CO.,

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

R. E. FINCH,

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

E. A. MANN,

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

CALL BY TELEPHONE

AT SIGLER 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.

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.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,

DEALERS IN

JEWELRY

AND

SILVER WARE.

We are now prepared to furnish the people of Pinckney and surrounding country with the best quadruple silver plated ware, at bottom prices. Also a fine assortment of Jewelry.

West Chains and Guard Chains,

Necklaces, Lockets, Charms,

Solid Gold Band and Set Rings,

Gold Silver and Nickel Watches,

Latest designs in

Eight-day and Thirty-hour Clocks

Full line of breach and muzzle-loading

Guns, also Revolvers, Ammunition

and Sporting Goods Generally.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,

West Main Street, Pinckney, Michigan.

EUROPEAN WARES!

OUR MR. ROEHM, IN HIS RECENT TRIP THROUGH EUROPE HAS MADE SUCH SELECTIONS OF DIAMONDS, AND OTHER PRECIOUS STONES, MARBLE STATUARY, BRONZES, CLOCKS, ART POTTERY, FINE FANS AND FANCY ARTICLES GENERALLY, AS WILL RENDER OUR STOCK UNUSUALLY ATTRACTIVE, BOTH TO THE PURCHASER AND ALL INTERESTED IN THE INSPECTION OF BEAUTIFUL GOODS. VISITORS TO THE "ART LOAN" EXHIBITION, AND THE STATE FAIR, ARE ESPECIALLY INVITED.

ROEHM & WRIGHT,
IMPORTERS AND JEWELERS, 104 WOODWARD AVENUE, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, DETROIT, MICH.
SOLE STATE AGENTS FOR PATEK, PHILIPPE & CO'S CELEBRATED WATCHES.

WHEAT!

We will pay the highest market price for wheat suitable for milling.

POPLAR WOOD.

We have started our Pulp Mill, and are now prepared to buy Poplar Wood in large or small quantities—cut or standing. Call and see us.

BIRKETT MANFG. CO.,

Birkett, Aug. 28, 1883.

Desirable lots for sale.

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

CHRISTIAN BROWN.

at the Blacksmith shop.

AN ORDINANCE to Suppress Saloons for the sale of spirituous and intoxicating liquors. The Common Council of the Village of Pinckney ordains: That it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to keep a saloon for the sale of spirituous and intoxicating liquors within the corporate limits of said village. Adopted August 27th, 1883.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

WHAT requires more philosophy than taking things as they come?—Parting with things as they go.

Dan Net, all widths, at Lakin & Sykes.

CHARMS strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.

MONEY TO LOAN

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

JAS. T. EAMAN.

The idle should not be classed among the living; they are a sort of dead men not fit to be buried.

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

SLANDERS issuing from beautiful lips are like spiders crawling from the blushing heart of a rose.

Elegant line of Ladies Collars, Lace Ties, Lace Fichus, at Lakin & Sykes.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Sums of \$500 to \$1,000, on approved real estate security, at six per cent. Apply to JEROME WINCHELL, Guardian.

If one could be conscious of all that is said of him in his absence, he would probably become a very modest man indeed.

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

CENSURE is most effectual when mixed with praise. So when a fault is discovered, it is well to look up a virtue to bear it company.

Have you seen that line of Fancy Ribbons at Lakin & Sykes? Ain't they nice? And so cheap.

Who sells the best 50ct. Tea in town? Lakin & Sykes.

FOR NOTE-TAKERS.—Next to a diary, the most difficult thing to keep is a lead pencil.

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.

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

Good winter Rye, which yielded 80 bushels to the acre, can be had for seed or feed, on the farm of G. W. Cooke, at a reasonable price. 334

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.

The Fall term of the Pinckney public school will begin Monday, September 10th.

Mr. Dickerson and family, of Oak Grove, were the guests of Pinckney friends, Sunday.

Wm. A. Walters, son of Mr. Walters of the "Burr Oak Plains," has now a position with the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry, at Olive Hill, Kentucky.

Rev. Mr. Whitmore, of Detroit, preached at the M. E. Church, Sunday evening last, presenting the cause of "home missions."

Wm. and Hugh Clark, Jr., were, a few days since, called to Gratiot County, by the serious illness of their sister, Mrs. S. G. Kime. Mr. Hugh Clark returned last night, and reports his sister "improving."

A contract for rebuilding the Honey Creek bridge will be let by the Highway Commissioner, on the premises, at one o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, Sept. 8th. It will be let to the lowest bidder with good and sufficient surety.

The Patrons of Husbandry of Livingston and Washtenaw Counties, will hold a picnic at Whitmore Lake on Saturday, September 1st. Good music and speeches will enliven the occasion and a general attendance is hoped for.

Quite a number of the old settlers of this township attended the Pioneer reunion at Howell, Wednesday of last week, and we are told that the meeting was one of unusual interest. Mr. C. M. Wood, of Putnam, was selected as one of the delegates to State Pioneer meeting.

The very cool nights which have prevailed for the past two weeks were unfavorable to the growth of corn, which at best is in a critical condition. We are told that on several mornings white frost was seen on the low lands, but not to such extent as to do much if any injury.

Miles W. Bullock has surveyed for Dr. Haze a new addition to the village of Pinckney, lying between Unadilla street and the railroad track, west of the Howell road. It will open up some choice lots for both residence and business purposes, one end of the plat lying close to the proposed location of Grand Trunk depot.

Ann Arbor has a wonderful attraction for our "tonsorial artist." Whether it is the Telegraphic Institute, "the C. B. C.," or some other "magnetic" force which impels Brownie hither doth not yet appear, but a little drab house approaching completion, over in the north-east corner of Pinckney, makes the "magnetic" theory look most probable.

Mr. John Dunning, of Unadilla, was seriously injured, Friday last, by being thrown from his buggy, while on his way to Chelsea. One of the horses, in fighting, flies kicked over the pole, and the team becoming excited, ran away, upsetting the buggy, and throwing Mr. Dunning violently upon the ground, where he remained for several hours before being discovered—when he was taken home, and has been confined to his bed ever since.

Detroit's new daily paper, the evening Journal, will be issued every afternoon, commencing on or about September 10th. Its price will be 2 cents per copy, 10 cts. per week, or \$5.00 per year. It is to be independent in politics, and that it will be newsworthy and wide-awake cannot be doubted when it is known that Leoyd Brezee is to be editor in chief and the business manager Mr. C. C. Packard, both known as energetic and capable newspaper men.

Pinckney needs a new school building. The district is able to build one. Its people ought to be ashamed of the old one. We do not believe in an extravagant outlay for a school building. It has been argued by some that the matter should be put off until a building costing twelve to fifteen thousand dollars can be erected as an "ornament to the village." We don't believe in the ornament theory. A building costing \$5,000 will supply the needs of the district for several years, and when it becomes too small more room can be added if the building is constructed with a view to enlargement.

Mr. A. H. Isham and family visited Ann Arbor friends, Monday.

Mr. Will Jenkins started for Northern Michigan, Monday, and will "rusticate" in the "wilds" for a few weeks.

A party of young men from Ann Arbor, camped at Silver Lake, last week.

The Fowlerville Band "broke camp" at Portage Lake, Saturday last, after nearly a week's recreation and jollity.

Miss McKinney, of Brooklyn, Jackson Co., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Ellis, and will remain for several weeks.

Rev. F. E. Pearce, and some of the members of his congregation, spent a few days last week, very pleasantly, camping out at Silver Lake.

Mrs. Gossett and daughters returned to their home in Wabash, Indiana, Monday, after a few weeks visit among Pinckney friends.

Mr. R. W. Lake lost another horse Saturday last. It fell down in the harness and expired almost instantly—possibly from the rupture of a blood vessel.

Mrs. H. O. Barnard, and Katie, started Tuesday, for Fremont, Ohio, in which vicinity they will spend a few weeks with relatives and friends.

Mrs. W. M. Black, returned from Petoskey, and the "North Country," Monday, after a few weeks sojourn, taking in the Bay View camp meeting meanwhile.

Pleasant Lake, in the township of Hamburg, is one of the most beautiful sheets of water we have seen in the State. Its banks are high and perfectly formed.

The petition to form a new school district west of the village was not granted by the township School Board, Monday. Remonstrances were too numerous presented by the districts from which territory was to be taken.

Mr. C. A. Newman, a former citizen of Pinckney, but for some time past located at Mendon, St. Joseph County, had been spending a few days in town the past week.

Mr. Kenan, of Lansing, has been the guest of his uncle, Rev. F. E. Pearce, for a few days the past week, leaving yesterday for Fenton, where he will teach during the coming year.

Don't forget the annual school meeting next, Monday evening. All ladies owning real estate in the district (and residing here) are entitled to vote at this meeting—or to hold office if they can get it.

Bro. Hurst, of the Bancroft Advertiser, says he has concluded to get up that "Winter Cycle" and call it an ice-cycle. Oh, pshaw, that's a little too previous. Old Boreas can get up a better "cycle" than the smartest Yankee that ever lived.

The new postal notes have been received at the Pinckney office, and the issue thereof will begin on Monday next. The note has bronze-brown face and a green back. Is about the size of a national bank note—and quite attractive in appearance.

Now and then a local item appears in our paper, regarding weather or crops, which may not seem to be of much interest to readers who know what the weather is just as well as we do—but it must be remembered that a very large portion of our circulation is sent to parties at a distance, to whom such matters are of interest, and hence not a waste of space.

A union picnic of the Methodist and Congregational Sunday Schools of Pinckney, will be held in the grove south west of the village to-morrow. Both schools will meet at the respective churches at half-past nine in the morning, and will march to the grove at 10 o'clock. Members of religious Sunday Schools are cordially invited to participate.

Mr. James Pangborn met with an accident, Monday morning, while on his way home from Genoa, which came near being fatal. He was driving along quietly down the hill this side of Mr. Cady's in Hamburg, when a team of runaway horses, belonging to Mr. Hull, striking his buggy with such force as to completely ruin it, turning Mr. Pangborn over and over, bruising him quite severely, but fortunately breaking no bones. The runaway team was stopped by the collision, and Mr. Hull soon appeared on the scene, and finding nobody killed offered to repair his injury as far as possible by supplying Mr. Pangborn with another buggy in place of the broken one, and sending him on his way homeward rejoicing to think that he was not totally demoralized.

Our merchants are all beginning to stock up for fall trade.

There was an "informal" hop at the Monitor House, Saturday evening last.

Mr. W. C. Pyper, having put in a full year at the Pinckney mills, thinks he will take a few days recreation.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Welch, of Fort Wayne, Ind., are the guests of Mr. Welch's sister Mrs. John Foley, of north Putnam.

"Tot." Reason's steam thrasher threshed 524 bushels of wheat in five hours, at Jas. Tiplady's, Tuesday, and did the work well.

The latest thing in the "chromo" line is a new hat with the lucky plug of tobacco. Of course the other plugs in the box have to pay for the hat.

Rev. W. C. Allen and wife, of the Leslie Congregational Church, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Crane this week, returning home to-day.

The Birkett Manufacturing Co. have their pulp mill in operation, at Hudson, and advertise for Poplar wood to "grind"—and wheat also.

"Pearson's Addition to the Village of Pinckney—don't you forget it—is the inscription on a tablet in front of Pearson's block on "square."

Mrs. H. E. Campbell has returned from Saginaw, and will remain some time with her mother, Mrs. Jewell whose health is quite poorly in a Miss Gracie returns to her school in Ann Arbor.

R. & F. Tiplady had forty of either killed or damaged, by a Tuesday night, and Wm. Clark's tools damaged by the same canine. netal. were caught at the mischief in the core case.

The M. E. Sunday School, at N. How Lake, will hold a picnic on the lawn of that beautiful sheet of water, regular day of next week, Sept. 7th, and that Pinckney and Unadilla Sunday Schools are invited to participate.

We are sending many hundreds of copies of the DISPATCH to persons on the side the County and State. To most of these it is as good or better than the "letter from home" each week. It costs you \$1.00 per year to send the DISPATCH to a friend anywhere in the United States or Canada. Same rate for three or six months. Send us a postal note and the paper will be promptly forwarded.

From the Ogemaw County Herald we clip the following items regarding former Pinckneyites: "Mr. Eugene Markley is here every Sabbath at school, in Ogemaw, will be week.... George Stokoen bond and the nearly 100 bushels of fine sapphire and Ann Arbor, Jackson and Putnam. Mr. D. P. Markey is doing quite well in the insurance business. Since last July one year ago, he has collected \$700 in premiums. He has also been doing a thriving business in real sales, his receipts aggregating as high as \$1,300 in a single month. The Herald is glad to see Mr. Markey prosper, because it believes him to be honest and knows he is consistent and industrious. Perhaps we sympathize with him more because of a promise to be driven out of Ogemaw together. But in view of the present, we can afford to forget the past."

Council Proceedings.

PINCKNEY, MICH., Aug. 27, 1883. Council convened and was called to order by President Grimes. Present: Trustees Sykes, Rose, Jackson, Haze and Richards.

On motion an order was drawn on the treasurer for the sum of one dollar in favor of James Markley for amount overpaid on tax. Vote: Yes, Haze, Sykes, Rose, Richards and Jackson.

Motion that the President be empowered to negotiate for a sum of money, (if he considers it necessary) not to exceed one hundred dollars for general fund. "Carried."

Motion that the President let the job to paint the lookup, two coats, for the sum of five dollars or less. "Carried."

Trustee Jackson tendered his resignation as member of street committee. On motion his resignation was accepted, and trustee Richards was appointed to fill vacancy.

An ordinance was presented to prohibit saloons from selling intoxicating liquors within the corporate limits of the village. Adopted by vote: Yes, Haze, Rose, Richards and Jackson. No, Sykes.

On motion the council adjourned for four weeks.

F. A. SIALER, Clerk.

ONLY A WORD.

Only a word, do you tell me? Yes.
And it matters so little, as you believe.
Only a word! Yet you cannot guess
The mark on a life a word may leave!

"Only a word." Oh! I know it well—
That girl's excuse for a thoughtless speech!
And yet remember you cannot tell
How far or how deep a word may reach.

Only a word! But a word may harm
And open a wound with its ceaseless smart;
And a word may heal like a magic charm,
If it come direct from a loving heart.

And "only a word," for all we know,
May hinder a sin or may save a soul;
For the words we utter, they live and grow,
Though they pass in a breath beyond control.

'Tis nothing but thin drops that fall
Your river that rolls so strong and deep,
And life's whole teaching, for good or for ill,
Is made of the words we hold so cheap!

RIPE GRAIN.

O still, white face of perfect peace!
Untouched by passion, freed from pain—
If who ordered that work should cease
Took to himself the ripened grain.

O noble face! your beauty bears
The glory that is wrung from pain;
The high, celestial beauty wears
Of finished work, of ripened grain.

Of human care you left no trace,
No lightest trace of grief or pain—
On earth, an empty form and face;
In Heaven stands the ripened grain.

—Dora Read Goodale.

AN AMUSING CHARACTER.

There is a charming old-time flavor
about the following Tennessee character,
as described in the Editor's Drawer
of Harper's Magazine for September:

Colonel W. was one of those old characters who become conspicuous for their humor and eccentricity, and who are kept in remembrance long after they are dead by the many anecdotes related concerning them. He lived in one of the counties in Middle Tennessee, where for many years he traded in slaves, a vocation which was not regarded favorably even in the south, but which enabled him to acquire a comfortable estate. He was widely known not only as a shrewd trader, but as a genial and fun-loving, though rather self-important man, who was always ready to turn an easy penny, and who could tell a capital story.

On one occasion he was approached by Major H.—one of the most prominent citizens of M., who wished to buy a smart, good-looking young negro to do service about his stables and kitchen. (It may be well to remark here that in those ante-bellum days of militia musters military titles were nearly as common as they are at the present time.) Major H. was of one of the "first families," prided himself upon his high position in society, and was very dainty and delicate in his tastes, and was scrupulous in drawing nice social distinctions. Colonel W.—at an appointed hour brought up for inspection a likely mulatto boy, who was mentally and physically sound, but who stammered distressingly. As the boy was not consulted in the matter, he had only to quietly submit to an examination very like that to which a horse is subjected when offered on the market. After some higgling upon the part of the two men Major H. paid a good round sum for the boy, and took his newly acquired property home.

The next morning, as the Colonel was seated in front of the town tavern, with his heels elevated against the balusters, Major H. advanced toward him in a pleasant frame of mind, and without other salutation, exclaimed, "Colonel W., you have cheated me, sir!" Without altering his position, the Colonel looked up calmly, and said in his blandest tones, naïve more provoking by his tonalizing lisp: "Good-morning, Major. You seem to be somewhat perturbed. If your remark with addressed to me, I hope you will excuse me if I inquire to what you have reference."

"You know very well, sir," replied the Major, with growing indignation. "You deceived me about that negro I bought yesterday. Why, confound it! he stutters so badly he can hardly make himself understood. It is absolutely painful to try to talk with him."

"My dear sir," responded the Colonel, with an air of injured innocence, and with a sly glance at the by-standers, who were enjoying the scene, "you ought not to blame me in the matter. I thought you wanted a servant to work for you. If you had told me you wanted a nigger to convert with, I would have taken pains to select you a better conversationalist."

"This reply raised a laugh at the Major's expense, and so exasperated him he turned abruptly on his heel and left the suave Colonel master of the situation."

Colonel W. was not much of a church-goer, but he occasionally dropped into one of the churches, and taking a back seat, paid marked attention to the services. One Sunday morning he took his seat in a church just as the deacons were taking up a collection. He took from his purse a half-dollar to contribute, but his good intention was cooled when he saw approaching him a deacon who had gotten the better of him in some sharp trading, and of whose piety he had no very exalted opinion. To make matters worse, the good deacon, knowing that the Colonel had much of this world's goods, endeavored to stimulate him to liberality by remarking, "You can give several dollars out of your abundance, Colonel. You will never miss it."

"What do you propose to do with the money?" inquired the Colonel.

"Give it to the Lord," unctuously responded the deacon.

"Well, then," said the Colonel, "ath-

I think my ~~method~~ of theeing the Lord ~~is about~~ as good ~~as~~ yourn. I prefer to ~~and~~ hand it to him in person, and ~~to~~ put his half dollar back in his pocket."

Being the Colonel became comfortable in life he had many ups and downs of fortune. Once he carried a number of slaves to New Orleans, and made a very successful sale. He undertook, however, to increase his supply of money by methods that involved more elements of chance than were connected with his regular business. It was an unlucky venture, and in a very short time he found himself with only money enough to pay his passage on a boat as far up the river as Natchez. Although he had not a dollar in his pocket, when he reached Natchez he put up at the best public house. He wore a broadcloth suit and a silk hat, and sported a gold-headed cane with which he would not have parted for many times its value.

He bore himself with an easy dignity, calculated to impress all who saw him with the belief that he was a capitalist with abundant resources, who might be induced to invest some thousands in the property of the town. A week had nearly passed, and he had not succeeded in putting enough money in his purse to pay his landlord. One Sunday afternoon, when he was seriously thinking of making a stealthy exit at night, he learned that the roughs and gamblers, who at that time formed a considerable part of the population of Natchez, had assembled on a public road not far from the town to witness some foot-races. He at once started hitherward, and reached the place just as an athletic and fierce-looking fellow, who was exulting over his victories, offered in a loud voice to bet fifty dollars that he could beat anybody on the ground in a race of one hundred yards. The Colonel remembered that he had himself been fleet of foot in his younger days, and, pressed by dire necessity, he resolved to try his luck on this occasion. So in the pause which followed the champion's challenge he stepped forward, and making a stately bow, said, quietly, "I will take your bet, sir." The bully looked at him a few moments in contemptuous surprise, and said, "Well, put up your money."

With a courtly wave of the hand the Colonel replied, deprecatingly, "There is no need, sir, of that formality—between gentlemen. I am a gentleman, and I take you to be one. If I loathe the race I will pay you the fifty dollars; if you loathe it, I do not doubt that you will act with equal honor. The word of a gentleman is his bond."

The rough and desperate men present seemed to regard this as a very remarkable proposition, and for a time the challenger was nonplussed. He steadily and suspiciously eyed the polite and well-dressed stranger, and finally said, with significant emphasis, "All right, old boy; but if there's any flickerin' in this thing, you may know what to expect."

Without further parley the Colonel divested himself of coat, vest and hat, and placing them with his cane upon the grass, stepped out upon the road, and put himself in position by the side of the champion. The spectators evinced the liveliest interest in the race, and ranged themselves along each side of the road. Bets were freely offered at enormous odds against the rash stranger, who certainly did not look a match for his stalwart competitor, but there were few of these bets taken. At a given signal the men darted off amidst the yells of the delighted crowd. For nearly the whole distance the two contestants, who seemed to be straining every nerve, kept side by side, but when within about twenty yards of the goal the Colonel, by dint of extraordinary effort, shot ahead and won the race. He was now the hero of the hour, and as he walked back to the starting point, exhausted and almost breathless, he was heartily cheered by the excited spectators. His opponent came up promptly and paid him the fifty dollars, and at the same time challenged him for another trial.

"No, thank you, sir," said the Colonel, as he pocketed the money. "I make it a rule never to run more than one race in a day."

He then carefully put on his vest, coat and hat, placed his cane under his arm, made one of his profoundest bows, and with a pleasant "Good-afternoon, gentlemen," strutted complacently away. That evening he paid his bill at the hotel and took a boat for Nashville.

Colonel W. used to relate this incident with a relish, and when asked what he intended to do in case he lost the race, he would say, "Well, to tell the truth, it was a desperate cathe; but I had made up my mind that if I didn't win, I would keep on running, and never look behind until I reached Tennessee."

PROVERBS TO SUIT THE TIMES.—"If you want a thing done, do it yourself. Musty and stale seems that ancient philosophy. The corner-stone of modern civilization is a maxim that exactly reverses the ancient aphorism. 'If you want a thing done, get somebody else to do it.' This is the law of the large system of industry, the foundation of all the great fortunes. The power of commanding the services of others, of laying tribute on the farms and factories, the brain and the sinew of your neighbors, was never more coveted and never more effectually employed than at this day.—Century.

Another crank comes to the front, and not only proposes to pass through the rapids above, but over the cataract at Niagara Falls in a rubber ball. No doubt of his being able to do it, but he won't live to see it written up in the papers.

Women's Actions.

Lady Palliser, the widow of the inventor of the Palliser gun, has been granted a pension of \$730.

Mrs. Anna Whitney has made a model for a statue of Theodore Parker. The figure is in a sitting position.

Mrs. L. H. Plum, of Streator, Ill., has been elected a member of the Board of Trustees of Wheaton College.

The Princess of Wales has roused the indignation of the English milliners by the extreme plainness of her hats.

A lady at Saratoga has become blind from using something to make her eyes brilliant. She sees her folly, though.

At the White Mountains the girls all comb their back hair from the forehead. That is why it is called a bang-up place.

A New Jersey lady waded out and pulled in her husband who was drowning. As usual, she grabbed him by the hair.

Mrs. Laura Sanderson, of Nassau, N. H., has accepted the position of principal of Drury College at Springfield, Missouri.

Miss Catharine L. Wolfe, the "American Baroness Burdett-Coutts," is building a half-million dollar residence at Newport.

The Supreme Court of Kentucky has decided that a wife may recover money lost by her husband gambling. That is more than the husband can do for himself.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is always to be seen in her seat on Sunday morning at the Channing Church, Newport, driving in from her country house, some miles distant.

An exchange says that in Tennessee recently a rattlesnake was killed by a young woman eight feet long. That young woman would make a fortune in a dime museum.

The fourteenth annual meeting of the American Women Suffrage Association will be held in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 9 and 10, in the Academy of Music.

A young woman in an Ohio town has married her brother's wife's father. When last seen she was busy with a compass and a dictionary trying to study out what relation she was to herself.

An exchange relates that because Miss Ida Bussell, a Baltimore belle of 18 summers, had a quarrel with her lover she blew her brains out. "Her what?" is the pertinent inquiry of the Buffalo Express.

In Rome a duke's daughter has eloped with a poet. She will doubtless find in the course of time that if she had taken fifty cents and bought a cheap book of rhymes she would have made a much more profitable venture.

The Princess Beatrice of England is troubled with rheumatism, said to be caused by the low-necked and short-sleeved dresses which the Queen insists on at dinner every evening. The Princess has gone to Aix-les-Bains to drink the water.

One of the tables at the Zoological Station at Naples is occupied the present season by appointment of the University of Cambridge, England, by an American, Miss Emily A. Nunn, formerly Professor of Biology at Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.

Mary Strachan, who lives in London, enjoys the distinction of having been the wife of Simon Cochrane, a sergeant who fell on the field of Waterloo, and of having been present herself on the field at the time he fell. She has received since 1822 a pension of \$70 a year.

A Connecticut railroad has an order that dogs shall be carried only in the baggage cars; a beautiful young lady the other day, refused to be separated from her pet, rode in a broken down chair among the trunks. The dog was satisfied and so was the baggageman, but the woman was mad.

Upon the occasion of a yachting party recently at Brighton, England, Miss Chamberlain, the graceful and pretty American, wore a costume composed of wide panels of dark green, hued with green, edged with several rows of red braid, falling over a skirt of red serge, a green sailor blouse with a marine collar in red.

A woman at a White Mountain hotel is the owner of a very handsomely painted black satin parasol which she keeps open, not only out of doors, but in the house. She has it spread over her head when sitting on the piazza, when crossing the hall, and even when ascending the stairs, probably from absent-mindedness.

"I wish I had a drink," said Mrs. Fogg, "but I don't like to go to the fountain, there are so many men there." "You're just as good a right there as they have," said Fogg, "don't you see the motto, 'For man and beast'?" "Come along," "Oh, it is well enough for you to say 'come along,'" replied Mrs. Fogg, "but you know I'm not a man."

Brave Mary Trainer was a Pittsburg servant girl who saw a little child belonging to the family for which she worked, playing on the track in front of an express train, ran and picked it up, was herself struck by the engine, but at the instant threw the child so that it was picked up unhurt. The girl was frightfully mangled, and died after two hours of agony.

The Princess Mary, Duchess of Teck, commonly known in England as Kate Mary, has set the example of riding the tri-cyclo. Now Victoria has ordered two machines for her youngest granddaughters, the Princesses of Hesse; the Princess of Wales gave her eldest daughter one for her birthday present.

the Princess Louise rides, and hundreds of ladies have followed the fashion.

An aged lady who appealed for financial aid at the Wheeling, W. Va., police headquarters a couple of weeks ago declared herself to be a daughter of ex-Vice-President King, and widow of Gen. Hunter, President Jackson's Minister to Russia. W. W. Coreoran was one of her playmates in childhood. Her story was found to be authentic, and she was given the necessary assistance.

A country newspaper reporter visited Vassar College for the purpose of getting the views of the young ladies on the tariff question. To the very first one he encountered he opened the subject without circumlocution by remarking: "I suppose you girls go in for protection?" "We did," she said with a low sweet gurgle, "but if they're going to increase the tax on chewing-gum we're all free traders."

Twenty years ago Miss Christine Roberts, the belle of Hartford, Conn., was engaged to marry a promising young man of that city, but he died on the eve of their wedding day. She was disconsolate and never appeared to care for the company of gentlemen until she recently met David Dawson, of Morrisville, aged seventy-three years, in whom she saw a resemblance to her former lover, and she married him.

Praying Against Time.

Harper's Magazine for September.

Talking against time is common in Congress, but praying against time is the device of a clever Brooklyn child, who will know how to get her rights when she comes in sight of them.

The fire burned low in the Franklin stove, the cat was asleep on the rug, and not a mouse stirred behind the wainscot as the mother wrote by a shaded lamp with a noiseless pen. All the house put on slippers of velvet when little Rose went to bed, for sleep and she were enemies, and she fought him to the last eyelash. Her voice came from the bedroom now with no sound of surrender in it. It was better to be at prayer than to be asleep, and of course no one could reproach her for praying.

"O Lord," said she, "make me good, and let me go in the omnibus to see Aunt Margaret and all the aunts and nieces and mothers. Keep me safe, for I want to go and see Aunt Margaret, and see what I can see. Don't let it hail, or snow, or rain, for I want to go in the omnibus to see Aunt Margaret very much indeed, and all the aunts and nieces and mothers. Make me well so that I can go in the omnibus; please do. Bless Grandpa and Grandma, Aunt Kate and Aunt Sophia and Mr. Charles Swan. Bless papa and mamma, and make us all good, so that we can go to heaven at last, for Jesus' sake. Amen."

There was a short pause, and then the wide-awake, defiant voice went on: "Keep grandma from dying before she gets here. Don't let anything happen to her. Don't let any bears or wild beasts eat me up. Bless grandpa and grandma and Mr. Charles Swan, and Aunt Kate and Aunt Sophia."

Another pause, a little longer than the first, and the unconquered began again:

"I long for apples. I long for milk. I long for pie. I long to be good. I wish I had not that cold. I long for some water. I long for some wine. I long for some brown bread. I long for some molasses. I long for some white bread. I long to be a woman. I thank Thee that it did not rain or snow. Give me a clean spirit. Let me be good when papa is here, for it grieves him to have me naughty, and he buys me things—playthings. I have prayed that I should go to sleep. That makes three prayers."

A yawn, a long-drawn breath, and then silence presently announced that the last prayer was answered, and sleep reigned.

Curious Restriction in a Deed.

Boston Post.

Recently Mr. Jonathan Mann, of Milton, presented to the First Baptist Church in East Dedham a piece of land upon which to build a parsonage. The deed of the land contains the following restrictions, to wit: "The minister or ministers who shall occupy the parsonage erected on this land shall not preach or teach in Christ's temple any matters pertaining to this world except such as were taught by Christ. His preachings and teachings shall be to the praise and glory of Christ and that which pertains to the eternal happiness of the souls of the children of men, and only this. Should he fail to do this he shall be warned to leave the premises. Should there be a complaint brought against the minister of this church for having broken this covenant, his judges shall be three-fourths of all the members of his church, and their decision shall be final. By the giving of this land, Jonathan Mann, the giver, his heirs, assigns, executors and administrators, shall have no claim whatever upon the said land, nor to bring suit for damages against the church or society on account thereof. Should the church or society ever break, or cause to be broken, the covenant they have entered into with the giver of the land whereon to build their parsonage, their trial and condemnation shall be before any body that Christ whom they have professed to worship: this is their penalty and only this."

Southern Italy seems to have a corner on earthquakes. Italy is welcome to her monopoly and it is one of the few monopolies no party will declare against, so long as it is not an interested party. Quinine is good for the shakes; why not try it on mother earth when she gets bilious and shakety?

The Best Bacon.

N. Y. Tribune.

The best bacon is made from pigs which will not weigh more than 125 pounds when dressed. The rasher or strips for the bacon are cut lengthwise of the pig and about half of the sides are used. The portion next to the backbone is fatter and lacks in muscle, and is not so good on this account. When bacon is made from small pigs—those weighing less than 100 pound—the whole of the sides are used. Red and black Berkshire hogs make the best bacon, because they have the largest proportion of lean meat. Six pounds of salt and four ounces of saltpetre should be used for 100 pounds of meat. Five pounds of brown sugar may also be used, or two quarts of molasses. If the bacon is cured in a barrel, the salt, saltpetre and sweetening should be mixed and a portion sprinkled on the bottom of the barrel and some also between the layers of meat and on the top, and water enough, after the meat is packed closely, put on to cover it. In a month the meat will be ready to smoke. Too much smoke will color the meat and give it a rank taste. Another way to cure bacon is to rub the above mixture on the flesh side of the strips of bacon and then pile it up one piece above another, and let the mixture strike in. After three days rub again and pile up as before. A week after rub again and pile it up, putting the flesh side up every time. The mixture should be divided into three equal parts, to provide for the several rubbings. At the end of a month the meat will be ready for smoking, or before if the salt has all struck in and the surface has become comparatively dry, which is an indication. After smoking, the rashers should be sewed up in bags made of cotton cloth and hung up in a dry, dark place. If the bags are white-washed on the outside all the better, as this will keep the worms out.

Tools Used in Building the Pyramids.

During a residence of two winters in a tomb at Gizeh, Mr. W. M. Flinders Petrie collected evidence showing that the tools used in working stone 4,000 years ago were constructed with a jewel as the cutting edge. He stated his reason for coming to this conclusion in a paper read before the Anthropological Institute, a resume of which is published in a recent issue of Engineering, of London. Solid tubular drills, straight and circular disk saws and lathe tools were made with jewels set in metal. The lines of cutting on a granite core made by a tubular drill from a continuous spiral, the grooves being of a uniform depth and width throughout, showing that the cutting point was not worn as the word advanced. The regular taper of the core would indicate that jewels were also set upon the outside and inside of the drill, thereby facilitating its removal. In some specimens of granite drills sunk one-tenth of an inch at each revolution, and the pressure necessary to do this must have been from one to two tons. The skill of the workmen and the capacity of the tool are illustrated by the clean path through both soft and hard material—no difference in the groove being perceptible, although it passes from a soft substance into quartz, subjecting the tool to an enormous strain. In plane surfaces the depth and width of the cuts indicate the successive stroke of a saw, and the use of the circular saw is proved by the regularly curved lines. The forms of the tools were the same that experience has sanctioned at the present time.

The scarcity of the diamond and the lack of strength in the sapphire and beryl lead to the consideration of corundum. Nothing has been found about the metal of which the tool was made or the method of setting the jewel.

Experience of an Indian Agent.

The president likes a good story, especially if it is quaint. An Indian agent, who came east not long ago to get something better than his agency, got it just for the story he told. He said: "Mr. President when I got out to the agency I found that these Indians were just about to have their annual sun-dance. Of course they invited the agent, and of course the agent went. It was very exciting. I had never seen a sun-dance, and I thought it was immense." And then he described the wild ceremonies at length. "I watched them," he said, "as they jumped and yelled, and yelled and jumped, and cut themselves and marched and counter-marched, and cut up like so many painted devils. All this time I was a spectator. But presently they began to pass the firewater around. Of course they invited the agent to drink, and of course the agent drank. In fact, he drank a good deal—a good deal more than he ought to. It wasn't long before he found himself in the middle of the ring as wild as the rest of them, dancing, yelling and howling. Then he was a participator. He kept this up some time, Mr. President, and then, it is said, Mr. President, he got into a fight with a big buck and made so much trouble that they had to put him off the grounds. I don't know about that, Mr. President, but I know that very shortly after he became a traveler, and now he would like a little softer berth a little nearer civilization." He got it for the tale he told.

An evangelist began his discourse at Salem by asking, "Where are the nine," to which a small boy quickly replied, "Gone to play base-ball." That boy can't imagine why he was escorted home after the service and treated to a woodshed discussion on the depravity of youth.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883.

An Ann Arbor exchange, speaking of the evil supposed by some to grow out of the publicity given to all sorts of crimes through their appearance in the newspapers, thinks it would be better that suicides and matters of that sort should never be mentioned by the press—and goes on to say that there has recently occurred in that city a case of forgery, and another of larceny, in regard to which not a line has appeared in any of the local papers. We do not think the Ann Arbor papers deserve any praise for smothering the knowledge they possessed of the crimes referred to, but on the contrary have good reason to believe that the matter was hushed up by influential friends of the guilty parties, whom the publishers were willing to please—providing each could be assured that his neighbor would agree not to come out with "a scoop." "If the crimes had been committed by parties who had no friends, or who didn't happen to live in the modern Anthons," the newspapers of that classic town would have set forth the criminals, painted in their most hideous form.

It is true there is evil growing out of the wide-spread publication of crime—but the evil does not so much grow out of the fact of such publication as it does of the manner of publication. The trouble is that a matter-of-fact sort of publication does not satisfy the ambition of many newspaper writers. They must season up all their "crimes and casualties" to a degree of sensationalism adequate to curdle the blood of the reader, and impress him with the idea that the pencil pusher has "got some snap to him." Crime thus painted in high colors, and often exhibited in a false light, does tend to pervert the weak and unstable mind just as the "dime novel" literature poisons the minds of the young.

The proper handling of "Criminal News" need not tend to promote crime, any more than the proper punishment of crime through the court tends to promote it.

Although it may not be the bounden duty of a newspaper to ferret out and expose crime; yet such a mission would be commendable in just so far as the work was performed for the good of public, and not (from mercenary motives) to pander to the perverted taste of the lower elements of society.

Some scientific numskull has struck a new scare now—imagining that the motion of the earth on its axis is growing gradually slower and slower, and that there is great danger that it may stop entirely a few million years hence. We advise our friends not to be alarmed for a few months yet. This mundane sphere is rolling over at a very comfortable speed—and when anybody wants to ride faster than about a thousand miles an hour, we'll step off at Buffalo and let him drive on to suit the demand of the times.

Monday next is the date mentioned for offering to the public the new U. S. postal notes. These will be a great convenience for sending small amounts by mail. Of course the government does not insure safety, and being payable to bearer they are available to any person into whose hands they may fall. They will be issued only for an amount less than five dollars, and the fee is three cents. They will add considerably to the labors of the postoffice department.

Our Stockbridge cotemporary had "cuddled" on the brain, last week, and attempted to justify the theory that "human nature" has just as good a right to cuddle as the bits of magnetic ore which trot up alongside each other, and form hens nests in the little mines (baby mines?) under the bosom of mother earth. Bro. Freeman had just returned from Narbor, where the "scenery" evidently revived the old vision of skating rink, scarlet "zephyr," etc.—hence, while we forgive him the terrible sin of crediting one of our local items to the "Picket," we must warn him to beware of "cuddling," as nearly identical with "nest-hiding," which, though it's ever so nice, is very, awful naughty.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

HOWELL.

From our Correspondent.

M. J. McPherson of Wm. McPherson & Son; F. G. Hickey, of Hickey & Goodnow; D. D. Monroe, of H. H. Mills & Co., and A. W. Knapp, of Knapp, Parker & Co., are all in New York buying goods for the fall trade.

An extensive auction hardware store occupies the Black building for a time.

Styles & Brown, of Swartz Creek, will put a general stock of merchandise in the corner store of the Opera House block, about October first.

Mrs. D. S. Curdy and her mother, both of Ocella, were tipped out of their buggy while coming to the Pioneer Picnic, the 22nd inst. Mrs. Curdy's mother was hurt quite seriously, but not dangerously.

The Horse Association has its annual trotting meeting on its track Sept. 5th, 6th and 7th. Purses amounting to \$1,200 are offered. First day 2:50 and 2:30 classes. Second day 2:40 and free for all pacing races. Third day 3:00 and free for all trotting races. The purse for each class is \$200.

Walter S. Robinson, with his dramatic company, will appear in "Sunlight of the Sierras," and "On The Streets," Thursday, Friday and Saturday, of this week, in the Opera House. Manager Hunter promises a good series of entertainments.

Twenty-five teachers are in attendance on the first day of the Teachers' Institute.

Quite a serious storm of a rather varied nature passed over this part of the county the 21st inst. In places it was a wind storm, in others a hail storm, while in Howell it consisted of hail, wind and rain. Collins Hubbard had a barn unroofed, Henry Logan's house was visited by a sharp but not very destructive stroke of lightning, but Alvah Tomlinson was made to suffer most of anybody in this vicinity; twice, within a few years, has his barn been burned and the third time was it built. This storm set it on fire again and consumed it, its lots full of hay and several hundred bushels of wheat.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Register.

In addition to the new boilers for heating the library building, and the other improvements to be made in the steam heating plant of the University, a spacious coal-shed 42x60 feet is now being built on the north side of the engine house. This is a much needed improvement.

Early Monday morning, Wm. Hampton, night clerk of the St. James hotel, pried open the money-drawer and extracted the safe-key therefrom. Armed with this he proceeded to rattle the safe, and having secured about \$55 in cash he skipped the country and has not been heard from since. The officers have no clue as yet to his whereabouts.

Julietta Geddes, wife of John Geddes, of Geddes station, died suddenly at 1 o'clock Saturday morning. Shortly before that time Mr. Geddes was awakened by the groaning of his wife and awoke her. She sat up in bed and conversed with her husband for a few moments, and half an hour later Mr. Geddes awoke to find his wife lying dead beside him. John Geddes was one of the first settlers of Washtenaw County, having come to Ann Arbor in 1825. Mrs. Geddes was 74 years old at time of her death and had resided in Washtenaw County more than forty years.

DEXTER.

From the Leader.

Dr. Bingham arrived home from Washington Territory last Monday. He says it is not all milk and honey out there, and thinks Michigan is good enough for him.

Alley Brothers is to be the name of the new firm hereafter to occupy the corner store, No. 7 Main street. The names of those composing the firm are: George Alley, Burton Alley, and Steven Alley.

We saw a letter from Mr. Ashley, Tuesday, to Mr. Gregory, in which he said they would be ready in a few days to say which way the road would go, and urged that immediate action be taken in the matter, and the soliciting of subscriptions at once begin.

A party of young folks, composed of Messrs. Chas. Stickney, Markie Sill, Fordyce Briggs, and Misses Louie Sill, Mabel Beal, Mattie Beal, and Mrs. Lettie Duman, and some of our older folks, are camping at Base Lake, and having a big time.

BRIGHTON.

From the Citizen.

Mrs. Lewis started for her western home in Cheyenne, Wyoming, last Friday.

On Monday one of the employees of Gregory Bros. Show had a severe gash cut in his leg, caused by the centrepole of the tent falling upon him.

Burglars broke into the residence of John Krause Sunday night. They took a couple of overcoats but being discovered dropped them in the yard during their flight.

Mrs. L. French, daughter of Mrs. Ball, committed suicide last Saturday by drowning herself in a well. She was found soon after, and an inquest was held by John Topping, Esq., who rendered a verdict of suicide, caused by insanity. The funeral was held Sunday.

Calvin C. Kingsbury, from Webberville, has opened a drug store in the building recently occupied by M. L. Derby. Mr. K. is evidently a man of business and will doubtless receive a good share of trade in his line.

SOUTH LYON.

From the Excelsior.

The grading will be completed this week in the town of Lyons and nearly all in Green Oak, excepting the sink hole.

Director Arms hands us the following as teachers corps for our Union school; for principal, Prof. Seaman. Intermediate dept, Miss Mellie Greig. Primary dept, Miss Cora Adams.

Semi centennial services were held at Peebles church last Sabbath as a celebration of the 50th anniversary of the first Congregational society of Salem. Rev. Adam Spence of Tennessee, and other noted speakers, took part in the meeting, showing the changes that had been wrought since 50 years ago. The roll-call found many of the old pioneers missing, who have long since been called away, where parting is no more. The meeting was an interesting one, as well as instructive to the younger citizens of Salem.

FOWLerville.

From the Review.

On Wednesday, the 22d inst., the barn of Louis Bassett, two miles east of this place on the gravel road, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed, together with about 500 bushels of wheat, 20 tons of hay and various farming implements. The loss is about \$300, which, we understand, is nearly covered with insurance in the County Mutual Co.

Mrs. Garrett VanRiper died, Friday evening, Aug. 17th, and her funeral was held at the Coffran school house in Conway, on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Newton performing the sad rites. Deceased had been married less than a year and was only about 18 years of age, and her loss is deeply felt by her sorrowing husband and friends, of whom she had many.

Old-Time Stores and Their Contents.

The stores of that day differed materially from those of the present, since the numbering of houses was then unknown and every store was recognized by its sign. The few signs which still linger among us; like the host over a shoe shop, the hat over a hatter's, the spectacle over an optician's, are really representative of the trade within, but then in such nicety existed, and red dogs, blue monkeys and other extravagant ornaments that the fancy of the owner charged to suggest were adopted without scruple and consented to by the purchasing public without surprise. Shopping was not then a fashionable amusement, the ladies of a sober turn of mind finding their pleasure at home in spinning or weaving, or, if more elegantly inclined, in embroidery or playing on the spinnet or harpsichord. If any were of a worldly frame of mind they devoted themselves to calling or receiving visits, with quilting parties, sewing circles and even dancing until late in the afternoon, and sometimes, to the scandal of the neighbors, continuing the dance after it was so dark that candles had to be lighted. No shopping, however, was attempted, though the stores were filled with goods whose names are to us unknown. There were galleons and silk forests, various kinds of linens, silks, cambrics, Prussian bonnets and scores of other things then used and esteemed. The groceries and vegetable stalls sold few of the articles we now regard as indispensable. The tomato was still grown in the gardens of the rich as a curiosity, was called the "love-apple," and its fruit was deemed a rank poison. There were cabbages, but no cauliflower nor egg plants, oranges and bananas were not seen once a year, while the strawberries grew wild on the hills and were small and sour. There were apples and pears, but all of one kind, no varieties being then known. The provision stores contained little fresh meat, especially in summer time, for ice was not kept and the meat soon spoiled. Salt pork and corned beef, fish, dried apples and potatoes formed the greater portion of the stock in trade, being the staple articles of food for the most of the people.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—This touching little incident is from the Rochester (N. Y.) Post. One rises from its perusal with mixed feelings: "A beautiful young girl was about to be married to a bachelor seventy years of age, but very rich. On the eve of her marriage she learned that his wealth had been suddenly swept away, leaving him a penniless old man. Did the noble girl desert him in this his hour of trouble? She did indeed, and her parents helped her, too."

FOR THE NEXT 2 WEEKS

WE WILL SELL YOU

BEST PACIFIC PRINTS

AT

FIVE CENTS

PER YARD.

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Rates, \$1 to \$1.25 per day. Single meals, 30 cents. Lodging \$3 to \$5. We make a specialty of dinner, and are always ready at 11 o'clock sharp. Come early and be served promptly.

ATTENTION FARMERS AND THRESHERS.

A fresh new stock of the following goods just received, all of which we guarantee to be the purest and best quality made in the world:

N. K. Fairbanks' Ex. Winter-strained Lard Oil.
No. 1 Lard Oil.

Best Quality Lardoline.

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TURPENTINE, OIL DRIER

VARNISH, XXX CASTOR OIL,

Gasoline 74° and Naptha, Water-White and Legal Test Kerosene Oil, Pure White Lead, Colored Paints by the gallon and in paste form in 25 pound tin pails. We are making Oils, Paints and Painters' Materials a specialty, and will quote LOWER PRICES than any other dealers in Livingston County.—Give us a call and see.

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THE CORNER DRUG STORE!

In connection with our large and varied stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND FINE CHEMICALS,

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

PATENT MEDICINES,

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

Respectfully,
H. F. SIGLER & BRO

How to Select a Horse

Dr. E. A. Grange lectured before the Agricultural Department of the Minnesota State University on "How to Select a Horse."

A live horse was induced, after much persuasion, to enter the lecture room, and the lecturer illustrated the various points to be noticed in the purchase of a horse.

In examining horses for soundness, said he, it is necessary to proceed in a systematic manner. His own method was to begin upon the left side of the animal, and usually with the front, at the left nostril, dilating it and looking at the inside for the rose pink color, which is the healthy condition. If the animal is suffering from any catarrhal affection you will observe that the nostril is inflamed. Then you examine the red membranes to see if it is free from ulcerated spots. If there is any doubt whether the animal is suffering from glanders, by holding a lighted candle you can see a considerable distance up. Then, after examining this thoroughly, open the mouth and look at the tongue, to see if it is there and in perfect condition. Then pass the hand down on the lower jaw and examine it to see that there are no tumors in the back part—tumors there indicate glanders and a disease called distemper, which is quite common among horses.

Next examine the left eye, to observe whether the pupil responds with action of light, and if it does it is healthy. To determine that you place a hat or something of that description over the eye and the pupil will dilate, and after its removal the action of light will cause the pupil to contract. Then the eye should present a clear appearance. If it has a cloudy or hazy appearance, with a scum over it, it is not in a healthy condition. It will also be observed of an eye in an unhealthy condition that there is generally weeping or flow of tears over the side of the face. You must examine the poll to see if poll evil exists. The jugular vein should also be examined to see whether it exists, because from careless treatment, from irritating the vein and careless bleeding it becomes inflamed, and after the process of inflammation has run its course it becomes obliterated and the blood is carried back from the head by the smaller veins. When this vein becomes obliterated if you turn the horse out to pasture the head will swell up. Then you pass the hand along the back toward the tail, examining, on the way, the withers for fistula, a disease similar to poll evil, a running sore, very troublesome in its nature, examining also along the spine for collar galls.

Then, in proceeding to examine the fore leg, first of all you examine the shoulder for sweeney, which is a wasting of the muscles of the shoulder. If the wasting has proceeded to any very considerable degree the action of the shoulder is plainly visible, and it is often thought by casual observers that the shoulder is out of joint. After examining the shoulder, examine the elbow to see if the condition called capped elbow exists. It does not interfere with the horse's usefulness, but looks ugly. Then pass the hand down in front of the leg. If white hairs are found upon the knee, that indicates that the animal has been down some time or other, and is perhaps a stumbler. Passing the hand down, examine with the fingers the inside of the leg for splint. Then examine the fetlock for ringbone; comparing both feet if there is any doubt about its existence. There are two flexible plates of cartilage around the heels, which sometimes becomes diseased, in a condition called sidebone, which must not be confused with ringbone, one being a disease of the bone, the other of the cartilage. If the plates are flexible they are in a healthy condition. The hoof should next be examined for sand crack, the bottom portion of it, in cleft of the frog, for thrush. Thrush is a disease of the sensitive structure above. Then it is well to take a look at the limb from shoulder to foot to see if the joints are in their natural position, and that the animal does not stand over either at the knee or at the fetlock. Having done so you turn your back to the animal's head and examine the back tendons of the leg. On a well-bred animal they show almost as plainly as if the skin was removed. Then feel to see if the outlines are smooth, and that there are no lumps upon them. Lumps upon them would indicate sprain at some previous time. After examining the fore leg in this manner, pass your hand over the chest, the part from the shoulder back to the end of the ribs. Then examine the abdominal cavity to see if a rupture exists. So far as the general usefulness of the animal is concerned, rupture, unless it is a very large one, does not interfere with their every-day work. Still it is not advisable to buy a ruptured animal. Then get an assistant to take up the fore leg, holding it by the toe. The object of this is to throw the weight of the body so that it stands firmly upon its hind legs. Then examine the hind leg, passing the hand down until you come to the point of the hock. Examine there for capped hock, which, although it does not interfere with the usefulness of the animal, yet it indicates a kicker. Look also for curb, which is a sprain of the short ligament which passes down from the hock, say four or five inches, and for bog spavin. Bog spavin seldom does any harm, but in an animal required for road purposes the disease is often serious and troublesome. Then examine for bone spavin toward the inside at the front of the hock. Stand about three feet from the shoulder and look from the inside of the hock, and if the line is ordinarily straight it is not likely to exist. You then pass the hand down the front of the hind leg and ex-

amine carefully for ringbone, the front leg being up all the time. Side bones do not occur in the hind leg. Examine also for thrush and sand crack. Having made an examination of the left, you proceed to the front and examine the right side in exactly the same manner. Then stand behind the horse a few yards, and make an examination of the hindquarters and see whether it is hipped, so that the hip on one side is less than it is on the other side, and the animal is said to be down in the hip.

In gray horses it is advisable to make a careful examination of the urogenital organs. There is a very troublesome disease peculiar to these animals, consisting of a tumor, sometimes of considerable extent, a collection of thin mucous-like substance in which is the coloring matter of the skin. These tumors do not necessarily interfere with the usefulness of the animal, but they are unsightly and will interfere with the sale. Having then examined these parts, a look over the animal should be carefully taken to see if anything has been passed over.

Next test the animal's wind. It is well to let the animal have a little hay. In some cases of heaves there are various substances which are given to allay the symptoms temporarily. When the bowels are empty the heaves are scarcely noticed. A pail of water or three or four pounds of hay should be given. Then you examine the larynx, or organ of the voice. Sometimes the larynx do not open and shut as required when the animal is unhealthy, and the air goes through with a roaring and whistling sound. After testing its breathing apparatus, it is well to throw a little hay upon the ground to see whether the lips are sound. Sometimes they are paralyzed and the animal can not gather its hay properly. *Planter's Journal.*

Sensations of a Miner in a Burning Shaft.

Superintendent Hall met with a thrilling adventure at the burning of the ore house up in the Ophir district the other day. He thus relates his experience: "I was at work down about 200 feet from the mouth of the incline, and when I first heard the noise I thought it was some visitors coming down, so I took my candle to show them light. When I got out in the incline, to my amazement I saw the ore house was on fire, the mouth of the incline then having the appearance of being a solid wall of fire. My first impulse was to rush through, but I found this impossible, and as the smoke began rushing down the shaft I was compelled to retreat to the lower part of the mine, and awaited the fate I thought was surely mine. It was a peculiar sensation, underground 200 feet, a building and about forty bushels of charcoal, ore sacks, blacksmith outfit, etc., burning overhead. I came to the conclusion that my chances for escape were not very flattering, and I was feeling very nervous, so I groped my way up toward the mouth of the shaft and was just in time to see a small piece of giant powder burn. It gave out a bright yellow glare, and that, intermixed with the deep red flame was beautiful to look at, but under the circumstances it struck me with terror. "After the first excitement was over I began to plan and watch for a chance of escape. But I was again compelled to retreat down the shaft earnestly wishing the roof would quickly cave in, as it would give more circulation, and my chance for getting out of my fire-guarded prison would be more favorable. I did not have long to wait, for soon it fell in with a crash, and then I could see sunlight once more. "I then began vigorously fanning the smoke with a sack and calling out to see if any one had yet come, but got no answer. I began to feel faint, as the heat was intense, so I returned to the lower part of the mine, almost exhausted.

"A sleepy sensation came over me. I knew what this indicated, so I aroused myself, and determined to make a bold dash for life. I procured an ore sack, and luckily I had a gallon can of water. I made an opening in the sack large enough to see through, soaked it with water, pulled it over my head, and made the final rush. I was successful, but it was rather a warm journey. When I came in contact with the fresh air I fell down completely exhausted."

Salt Lake Tribune.

Political Honors in China.

In order to secure even the first fruits of political emolument, a mode of procedure diametrically opposite to that which obtains in most nations, and especially in the United States, is required. Instead of money or its equivalent in "backers" and "heelers," brain is there required, and an exceedingly well-balanced and disciplined brain at that. In no other nation upon the earth are political honors based upon scientific attainments in all branches of study as they are in China, wherein are illustrated the true principles by which talent and wisdom are honored and rewarded. Literature, science, morals and philosophy encouraged, and a nation's happiness and prosperity secured.

The avenues to station and power are open alike to all. There are no distinctions save those of education: none relative to nationality, color or previous condition of servitude. All are alike free to seek, and, if competent, to obtain, positions of honor, from that of petty magistrate of a village to Grand Imperial Secretary—an office second only to that of Emperor.

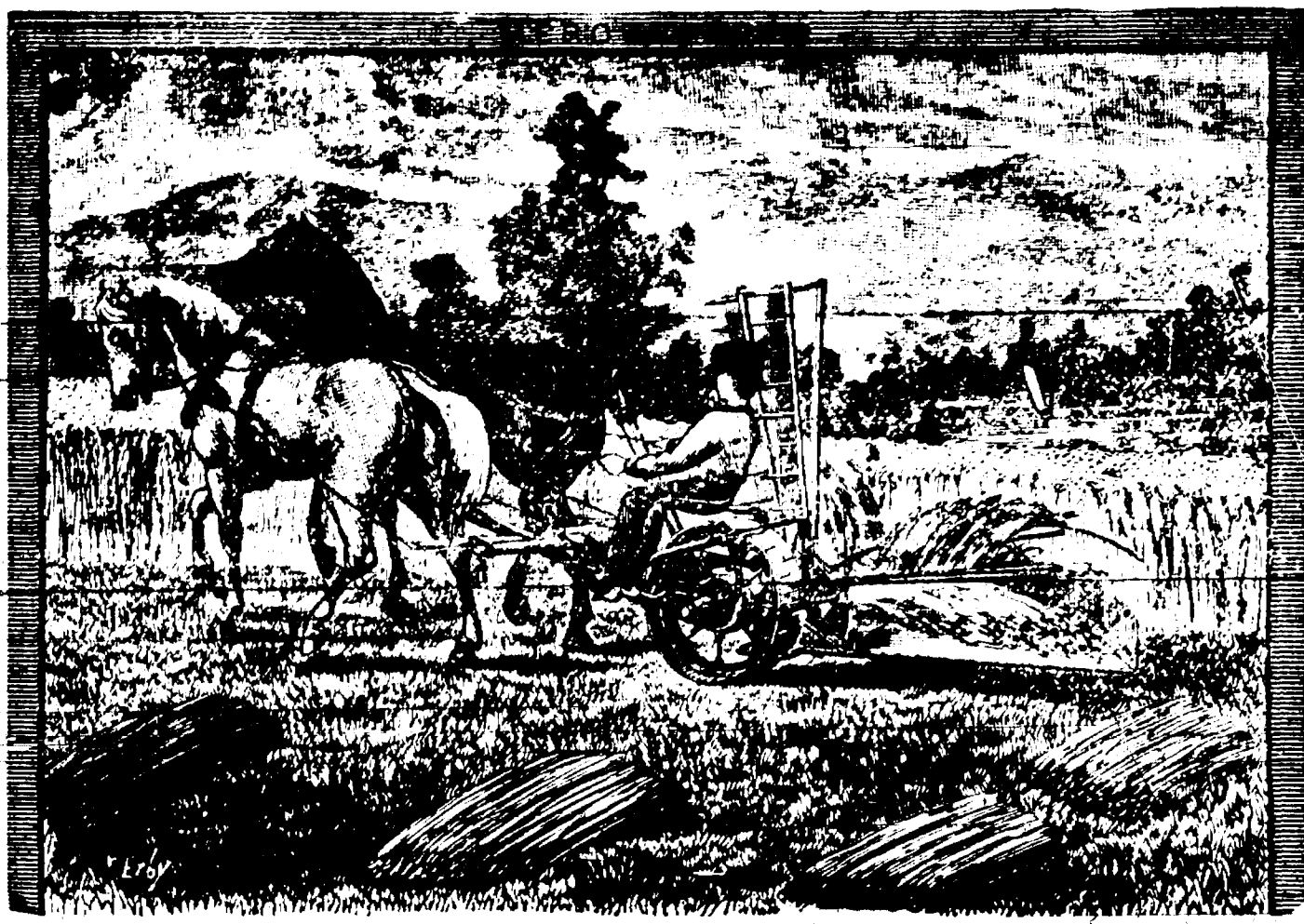
Few there are, it is true, who possess the fortitude to undergo the necessary educational training consequent to, and upon which depends, his sole hope of success. Of his studies there is no end. To diligence he must add patience, and to patience continuity, else will he fail to secure the coveted prize.

1883.

THE LIGHT RUNNING

1883.

HERO



REAPER.

TO THE FARMERS OF LIVINGSTON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES:

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

James W. Sheets, Unadilla,
Bernard M. Clokey, Putnam,
David Donovan, Northfield,
Aug. Balder,
George W. Reason, Unadilla,
Arthur Montague,
E. J. Wakeman, Tyrone,
Geo. R. Wilcox, White Oak,
Whedon York, Roscommon,
Asa H. Gray, Isoco,

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

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

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

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

REMEMBER

WE STILL OFFER

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS!

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

★ 1847.

We have just added to our stock a general assortment of

ROGERS BROS

GENUINE 1847

PLATED WARE.

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

BROWN & COLLIER.

NEW STORE! NEW FIRM!

NEW GOODS!

WILLIAM DOLAN & CO.,

Have just received a new and complete stock of

DRY GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY, GROCERIES

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

BUSINESS LOTS FOR SALE.

I offer for sale 12 lots fronting on Main Street east of Howell Street, and 6 lots on Howell Street west of Main Street, and 6 lots on Howell Street south of Main Street, 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.

Pinckney 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 value 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.

C. N. PLIMPTON, UNDERTAKER,

AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE.

Picture Framing, Repairing, Upholstering, Etc

WEST MAIN STREET,

PINCKNEY

MICHIGAN

GROCERIES, AT WHEELER'S:

BEST JAPAN TEA, 55 cts.

JAPAN TEA, 49 cts.

GROUND TEA, 20 cts.

GREEN COFFEE, 12 1/2 ct.

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

Canned Corn,

Canned Salmon,

Canned Beef

Canned Tomatoes.

C. A. WHEELER

A SLICK SALESMAN.

An Answer to an Advertisement That Miscarried.

Omaha Bee.

A Farnam street dry goods store inserted the following advertisement in one of the Omaha dailies a few days ago:

WANTED—An experienced dry goods salesman, no things nor tongue-tied individuals need apply.

The usual number of applicants applied for the situation but for various reasons all were turned away. On the third day, when the proprietor had despaired of procuring the right man to fill the vacancy, a tall, sun-burned individual with short hair, big ears, high cheek bones and a Roman nose entered the store, hat in hand, and with a two story smile bowed and addressed the proprietor:

"Are you the managing superintendent of the employing bureau department of this mammoth concern, whose fame as one of the most gigantic, enterprising, up-with-the-times, low-priced retail bazaar this side of the broad, picturesque and raging Mississippi that meanders southward to the sea?"

"I am," answered the man of silks and white goods as he ordered a female clerk "forward" to wait on a Capitol Hill customer.

"Then," quoth the short-haired party, as he tried to mend a comb he had broken on the ten cent counter, "I wish to make formal application to you for the position of general sales gentleman. You will soon discover that I am a cool, calculating cash collector; born for business, ready to rustle. I am never tired, tickled, tongue-tied nor troublesome; and I am no dead-beat-dude nor disturber of decent domains."

The speaker paused. The proprietor was leaning limp and lifeless against the ribbon show case. The clerks stood staring stupidly. The customers commented critically; and censured such ceaseless chatter.

Observing this, and that he was the center of attraction, the self-styled sales-gentleman cast aside his wonted smile, and assuming a determined look, drew from beneath his coat a book all covered with gold, and continued:

"You hesitate, I see," he said; "but I will give you time to consider the matter. In the meantime I will show you the prospectus of a little book that will no doubt interest you. It is a complete scientific, biblical, archaeological, ethnological, historical, political, statistical, medical, mechanical and social encyclopedia that not—"

Here the speaker paused, not for breath, he was only fairly started and beginning to feel comfortable and at home, but a noise at the door attracted his attention. The disturbance was caused by the fainting of a lady customer, who was being carried out by six cash boys. The proprietor had sunk into a shapeless mass, unable to speak, but still breathing. With an effort he drew from his pocket a crumpled \$5 bill, and held it toward her of the elongated form, who had so ruthlessly crushed him. The talking machine coolly pocketed the money, and producing a memorandum and pencil commenced to write, and said:

"Name—Shaddock McGinnis—vol. first—paid in advance five dollars—collect other two fifty when next vol. delivered—business—dry goods—number 3337—street—Farnam—south side—many thanks—by-by."

That was all he said. He did not even stop to shake hands, like ministers, candidates, commercial drummers, and the like, but vanished in mid-air, as it were, skipped, skeddaddled, and was seen no more.

How to Forecast Weather.

The Farmers' Club of the American Institute has issued the following rules for forecasting the weather. If farmers and others whose business is out of doors and depends upon the weather, will study them closely, they will be able to guess the weather more accurately than Wiggins or Vennor.

1. When the temperature falls suddenly there is a storm forming south of you.
2. When the temperature rises suddenly there is a storm forming north of you.
3. The wind always blows from a region of fair weather toward a region where a storm is forming.
4. Cirrus clouds always move from a region where a storm is in process to a region of fair weather.
5. Cumulus clouds always move from a region of fair weather to a region where a storm is forming.
6. When cirrus clouds are moving rapidly from the north or northeast there will be rain inside of twenty hours, no matter how cold it is.
7. When cirrus clouds are moving rapidly from the south or southeast there will be a cold rain storm on the morrow, if it be in summer, and if it be in winter, there will be a snow storm.
8. The wind always blows in a circle around a storm, and when it blows from the north, the heaviest rain is east of you; if it blows from the south, the heaviest rain is west of you; if it blows from the east, the heaviest rain is south; if it blows from the west, the heaviest rain is north of you.
9. The wind never blows unless rain or snow is falling within 1,000 miles of you.
10. Whenever heavy white frost occurs, a storm is forming within 1,000 miles north or northwest of you.

Michigan conference of the Methodist Episcopal church opens at Albion on the 5th of September. The Detroit conference convenes one week later at Flint.

The Latest Bonanza in California.

BREBEK, CAL.—Mr. Thomas P. Ford, editor of the Mountain Tribune, of this place, publishes that the great pain cure, St. Jacobs Oil, has worked wonders in his family, and that he would not be without it. He states that among all the people St. Jacobs Oil is the most popular medicine ever introduced.

Society bells are adopting low heels and broad toes.

We offer no apology for frequently calling attention to Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, as it is the most valuable remedy that has ever been produced. It is a sure cure for diarrhea, dysentery and cholera morbus.

The whistle of a locomotive can be heard nearly two miles.

War, famine, and pestilence all combined do not produce the evil consequences to a nation which result from impure blood in our veins. Parsons' Purgative Pills make new, rich blood, and prevent all manner of diseases.

No man can be a good critic who is not well read in human nature.—Samuel Parr.

Important.

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

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

A dull prover is more endurable than a dull joker.—Burke.

From Mrs. John Spittler,

No. 28 Wilt St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I have suffered for sixteen years, with spasmodic pain in my head, and general nervous debility. Recently I had a severe attack of pain in my head, caused by weakness and nervous exhaustion. I really thought I should die, my husband said we would test Zoa-Phora thoroughly. He gave it to me according to directions for severe cases, and in less than two hours I had complete relief. I advise all ladies who suffer from nervous or sick headache, or any form of female weakness, to use Zoa-Phora. There is no medicine to be compared with it.

Nothing is uglier than crooked boots; straighten them with Lyon's Heel Stiffeners.

He is most to blame who breaks the law, no matter under what provocation he acts.—Wellington.

SPARTA, TENN.—Dr. W. B. Cummings says: "I am strongly convinced of the efficacy of Brown's Iron Bitters and recommend them."

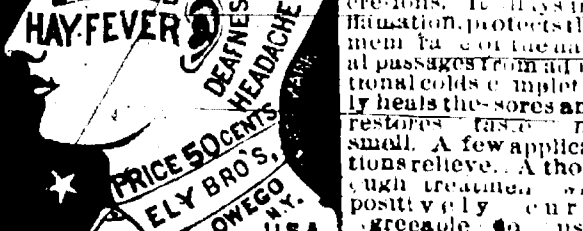
"The earth with its scarred face is the symbol of the past; the air and heaven of futurity."—Coleridge.

HOSTETTER'S



STOMACH BITTERS

CATARRH ELYS



HAIR-REVEAL

Five Brothers, Oswego, N.Y.

The whole art of music consists in taking up a subject and pursuing it.—Hayden.

Carbo-lines.

The wind may roar among the trees. Yet great ships sail the stormy seas. The baldhead man may rave and swear. Yet Carboline restores the hair.

Originality is nothing but judicious imitation.—Voltaire.

LEWISVILLE, IND.—Rev. J. S. Cain says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for nervous prostration and found them satisfactory."

There will be less loud dressing of the hair hereafter.—Bangs are going out of fashion.—Boston Budget.

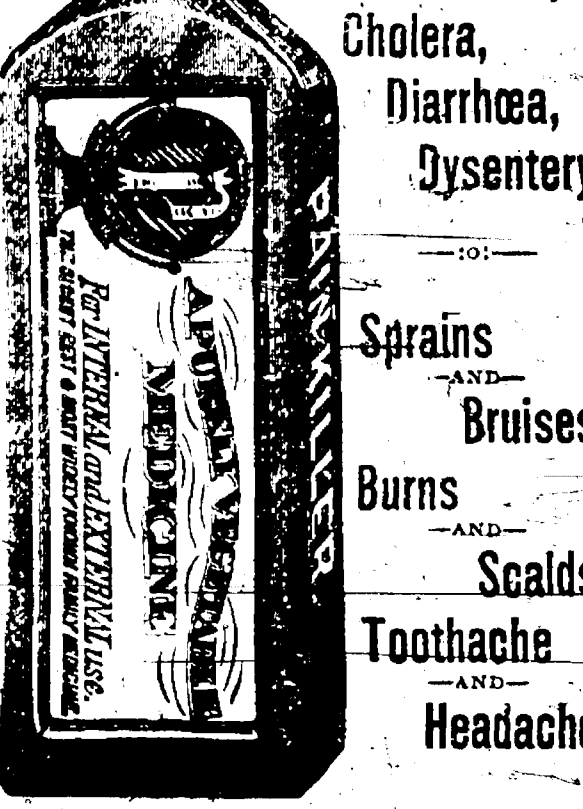
PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer!

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery,

Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Toothache, Headache.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PAIN KILLER is the well-tried and trusted friend of all who want a sure and safe medicine which can be freely used internally or externally without fear of injury and with certainty of relief. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will usually save many times its cost in doctor bills. Price twenty-five cents and fifty cents per bottle. Directions accompany each bottle.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. The Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings with HEEL and TOE complete in 30 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy work for which there is always a ready market. Send to circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 10 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

CONSTIPATION



ZOA-PHORA

Begin life 12 years ago under the name of

WOMAN'S FRIEND

Without puffery, simply on the good word of those who have used it, it has made friends in every State in the Union.

NOT A CURE ALL.

But a gentle and sure remedy for all those complaints which destroy the freshness of life, waste the strength, mar the beauty and usefulness of many GIRLS AND WOMEN.

Testimonials of our Customers.

"Diseases of Women and Children."

Sent gratis. Every woman above 12 years of age, especially Mothers, should read this. Address

R. PENNELL & CO., Kalamazoo, Mich.

All letters marked private are read by Dr. Penzell only.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 7 Pills each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is a powerful remedy for all the above diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and of immense value. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Dose, 1 teaspoonful in 1 pint feed. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 5 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DAVID PATTERSON

GRANITE STATUARY & MONUMENTAL WORK

The Peculiar Old Mystery!

It was one of the peculiarities of the old-fashioned Doctors that they never would tell patients what they were prescribing for them. They said it would do the patients no good to know, and that it would only be gratifying a foolish curiosity. In order to keep patients from knowing, they would write the prescriptions in dog-Latin, so that most patients could not read them. All this sort of thing is now over. The patient wants to know what he takes. He is weak, and wants to be strong, or he is dyspeptic, and wants to digest well. Or he has a troublesome liver which he wants to put to rights. So he takes Brown's Iron Bitters about which there is no mystery at all. This is the best preparation of iron in the world, in combination with gentle yet efficient tonics. It gives strength. It builds up enfeebled systems. It enriches impoverished blood. It removes feminine weaknesses. It casts out debility. It is what you want, and your druggist has it.

ST. JACOBS OIL



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, More Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER DANGEROUS PAINS AND AFFECTIONS.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. (Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)

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

SAMARITAN NERVE

NEVER FAILS. A Specific for EPILEPSY, SPASM, CONVULSIONS, FALING SICK, NEURALGIA, DANCING ALCOHOLISM, OPIUM EATING, SICK HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, BLOOD SORES, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY TROUBLES and all IRREGULARITIES.

27-150 PER BOTTLE AT DRUGGISTS.

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Prop., St. Joseph, Mo.

Correspondence freely answered by Physicians. (55)

CANCER

Fresh & Fruitful Fields of Fine Art

THE DETROIT ART LOAN EXHIBITION, an elegant sheet, published daily during the exhibition in September and October, 1900, contains one large volume of 100 pages, and a small volume of 100 pages. 10,000 QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

A Popular Dictionary of Fine Art, 100 large pp. cloth bound. Seventy-five cents. Address

HENRY A. FOLLY, Art Loan Building Detroit, Mich.

YOUNG MEN

DETROIT, Mich. The largest, most thorough and practical, has the most able and experienced teachers, and the best business course in Michigan. Ask our graduates and they will tell you. Address

DETROIT, Mich. St. Mary's Academy.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY.

One mile west of Notre-Dame University. School of Art and Design. Conservatory of Music.

Conducted by Sisters of Holy Cross. The Academy occupies a beautiful building, and is the largest and best of its kind in the West. It offers a complete course of instruction in all the branches of the fine arts. Students are admitted to the Academy at any time. Tuition is free. For further particulars apply to the Academy.

MOTHER SEPTIMUS, ST. MARY'S, Notre-Dame, P.O. Indiana.

The University of Notre Dame.

The Freshman Collegiate Year will open Tuesday September 11th.

The spacious and elegant college buildings have during the past year afforded accommodation to nearly two hundred resident students. Every facility is afforded for acquiring a thorough knowledge of CLASSICAL, SCIENCE, MATHEMATICS.

A thorough Commercial course is also one of the features of the institution. Special advantages will be afforded during the coming year to those desiring to study Law.

THE MINOR DEPARTMENT is a separate department of the University, and is a separate free school giving full particulars will be sent free on application to

Rev. T. E. Walsh, S. C. C., Notre Dame, Indiana.

VALUABLE TESTIMONIALS.

Dunn & Schurk, Boarding and Sales Stables, 148 East 24th St., New York City.

Ellis Spavin Cure Co., 188 St. Louis.

Dr. Sires: We were having an occasion to put a valuable horse in condition for a race. In giving the horse the cure, he threw out a curb in consequence of which I would have sold him for the time for three hundred dollars. (400) dollars. Hearty of Ellis's Spavin Cure Liniment, I tried it with good results. In two weeks the curb was gone and the horse was sound. I put him in condition again and in two months we sold him for as many thousands as we valued him worth hundreds when he had the curb. The horse is at present boarding at our stable and being driven on the road every day. We can safely recommend your Spavin Cure Liniment for all bone diseases and callous lumps of any kind. If properly used.

Yours, with respect, Dunn & Schurk.

Starrs Place Stock Farm.

Fultonville, Montgomery Co., N.Y., July 24, 1897.

The Ellis Spavin Cure Co.—Gentlemen: Send me a glass sign by express, to Fonda well packed and I think it will come all right. Also send me one of those cards with a horse head and shoe on. I have taken of several cures, one very bad, cured a case of Sweeney and Nervous Disease. The Ellis Spavin Cure, and restored several worn out horses with the Powders. Yours respectfully,

J. H. Whitson & Son, 24 St. N.Y.

We have used Ellis's Spavin Cure in our stables for two years and have tried it on the road with perfect success. Splints, curbs, ring bones, bunches on the neck, swollen ankles also quins, sore throat, an inflamed stable flint it is the best article we have ever used.

"I would gladly recommend your Spavin Cure to all horse owners and to the result," writes H. C. Perry, N.Y.

"We believe Ellis's Horse Remedies to be the best article in the market," writes Strauss & Immen East 24th Street New York City.

"How much cannot be said in praise of your most valuable remedies," says Langan Bros., N.Y. we have produced results with them such as we have not been able to do with any other. Send for free book of testimonials, describing all our specialties. ELLIS SPAVIN CURE CO., Boston, Mass., and New York City.

Blessed Benefactors.

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They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all who employ them cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, these Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. \$2.50, \$5.00 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer yourself or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember Hop Bitters is the purest and best medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope." No person or family should be without them.

I was troubled for many years with a serious Liver and Kidney complaint, Gravel, etc.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive, could hardly crawl about, and was an old worn out man all over, and could get nothing to help me until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood is pure, kidneys alright, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72.—FATHER.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more, and I tried it, but my fully proved to be wisdom, and two bottles cured her. She is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars." H. W.—Detroit, Mich.

One should be careful not to carry any of the follies of youth into old age, for old age has follies enough of its own.—Goethe

A full feeding after meals, dyspepsia, heartburn and general ill health relieved by Brown's Iron Bitters.

The great secret how to write well, is to know thoroughly what one writes about, and not to be affected.—Wope.

A DIAMOND WEDDING.

The seventy-fifth anniversary of the marriage of a veteran of the war of 1812 was recently celebrated, and all who contemplate matrimony should take warning, and send their names and address to Chas. Cabell, Marine City, Mich., and they will receive a set of beautiful illuminated cards by return mail.

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I recommend to those suffering with Hay-Fever, Ely's Cream Balm. I have tried nearly all the remedies, and give this a decided preference. It gave me immediate relief.—C. T. STEPHENS, hardware merchant, Hiram, N. Y. Price 50c.

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Joseph Davis, No. 14 Madison, Ky., writes: I am not using a box of your HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE upon an ulcer, which, for the past ten days, has given me great pain. This salve is the only remedy I have found that has given me any ease. My ulcer was caused by varicose veins, and was pronounced incurable. I find, however, that HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE is doing a cure.

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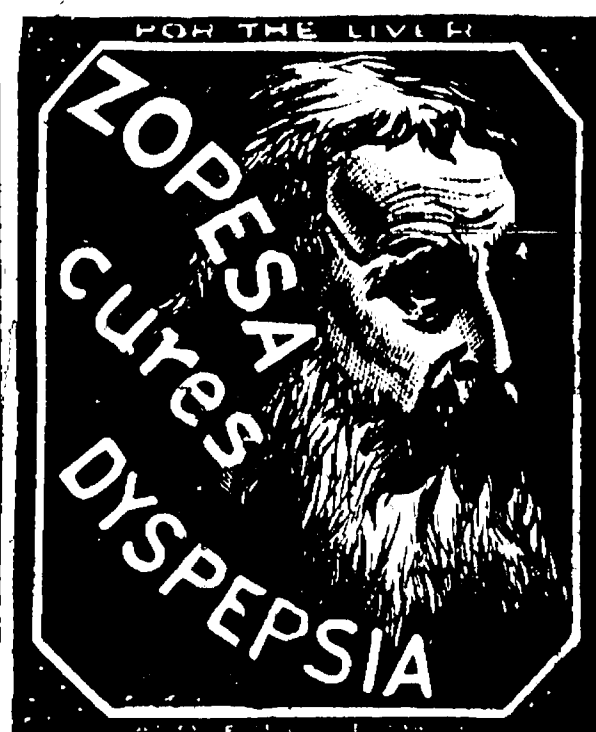
Capt. Shaw, Chief of the London Fire Brigade, and Chief Marshal Swenie went about the city a good deal together lately, visiting all the public buildings and inspecting with minute attention the various public resorts. Their visit to McVicker's Theater Capt. Shaw regarded as a most notable one, as it gave him the opportunity of inspecting a place of amusement with a larger number of direct entrances and exits into the street from one theater than he had seen. He expressed his admiration for a theater possessing such remarkably excellent advantages of situation and construction and such superb facilities for entrance and exit, making it the safest theater in the world, an opinion which the Chief Marshal of this city heartily indorsed. The theater possesses no less than twenty-three exits. The new iron stairways alone give eight upper exits on each side of the theater. The gallery people reach the street by outside stairways that are built in one direction, toward the south, while the balcony folks reach the street by similar stairways that descend in a contrary direction, toward the north. Thus the two streams of people cannot meet at all, and collision is a physical impossibility. The most timid are placed beyond the possibility of apprehension, and can pass their evening in perfect comfort. — *Chicago Times.*

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That he has been afflicted with rheumatism
more or less for the past four of five years. That
last winter he had a very severe attack, and that
the pain was excruciating, and he could only move
about with the aid of a cane. He had held of some-
thing for support. When the attack was at 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 all the
symptoms thereof.

PETER PHILLIPS.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 6th day
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