

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1883.

NO. 34.

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.

S. GILCHRIST,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESSES, 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.
DEVEREAUX BROS.,
Dealers in
FRESH AND CURED MEATS.
Monro House Block, 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.

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

L. E. RICHARDS & CO.,
NEWSDEALERS,
BOOKSELLERS & STATIONERS,
Dealers in Tobacco and Cigars, Musical and Optical Goods, Clocks, Jewels, 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.

Vest 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 brooch 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.

Notice.

A special meeting of the legal voters of school district No. 2, of the township of Putnam, called on the written request of the legal voters will be held at the school house on September 10th, 1883, at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of raising money to build a school house in said district.
J. J. Brown, Jr., Director.

Dated at Putnam, September 4th, 1883.

FARMING LANDS FOR SALE.

One hundred and sixty acres of farming land in the township of Genoa in two lots, both improved, 4 miles from Howell and 9 miles from Pinckney. Address Elizabeth Crowley, Box 119, Howell, Mich.

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.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A New York lady says the latest thing out is—her husband.
Darn Net, all widths, at Lakin & Sykes.

A little girl, being asked what dust was, replied that it was "mud" with the juice squeezed out.

An exchange wanting to compliment a live stock journal, says it is edited by a man whose head is chuck full of live stock. Doubtful compliment.

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

The enterprising individual who is organizing a brass band of twenty women, says that if they learn half as many "airs" as they put on, the experiment cannot fail of being a success.

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

"Now, my little boys and girls," said a teacher, "I want you to be very still—so still that you can hear a pin drop." In a minute all was silent, when a little boy shrieked out, "Let her drop."

All family medicine chests should contain at least one 25 cent bottle of Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, for sudden colds, croup and other lung difficulties.
31-4

POPULAR GLORY is a perfect coquette; her lovers must toil, feel every inquietude, indulge every caprice, and perhaps at last be jilted for their pains.

Good winter Rye, which yielded 30 bushels to the acre, can be had for seed or feed, on the farm of G. W. Cooke, at a reasonable price.
33-4

FALSE happiness is like false money—it passes for a time as well as the true, and serves some ordinary occasions; but when it is brought to the touch, we find the lightness and alloy, and feel the loss.

That sting of a reproach is the truth of it.

MONEY TO LOAN

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

He who hates another man for not being a Christian is not himself a Christian.

A good horse for sale cheap for cash. Inquire of
DEVEREAUX BROS.

A GRAND safeguard for doing right is to hate all that is wrong.

Barton & Campbell have just received a large and beautiful stock of 1847 Rogers Bros' plated ware. Give them a call.

True liberty consists in the privilege of enjoying our own rights—not in the destruction of the rights of others.

All kinds of school stationery, school globes, etc., at Winchell's Drug Store.

DIED.

In Detroit, Monday evening, Sept. 3rd, 1883, Mrs. Lucy E. Still, (mother of Mrs. J. Winchell, of Pinckney, aged 72 years.

Mrs. Still was one of the pioneers of Allegan county, having removed from Rochester, N. Y., to that county in 1833. Her remains were taken to Plainwell, where, on Wednesday afternoon, she was placed by the side of the companion whose loss she has mourned for the past six years. They lie at rest in the beautiful cemetery adjoining the old homestead, where for nearly half a century they had lived in quiet enjoyment of the society of their family and a large circle of friends who had shared with them the privations of early days, and the prosperity which followed.

MARRIED.

At Chelsea, Monday, September 3, 1883, by Rev. Fr. Dubig, Mr. Jno. Tomney, and Miss Aggie Dolan, both of Pinckney.

In Pinckney, Wednesday, September 5th, 1883, by Rev. K. H. Crane, Mr. L. W. Colby, of Detroit and Mrs. H. M. Darrow, of Pinckney.

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.

L. E. Richards is very ill.
This month is spelled with an—oyster.

The Dispatch's subscription list continues to boom.

Mr. C. E. Hollister is moving into his new store this week.

Mr. Eugene Markey returned from Ogemaw county, Saturday.

The camp at Cordley Lake will probably be broken this week.

Mr. J. A. Cadwell and family returned from the west Monday.

Mr. McCurdy, of Lansing, spent last Sunday with Pinckney friends.

Farmers are getting their fall wheat in the ground as rapidly as possible.

The United States contain more Irishmen than the Emerald Isle itself.

J. H. Barton is camping with a party from Unadilla, at Portage Lake.

The poet sings: "The melon-colic days have come; the saddest of the year."

Mr. Fred Hecox, formerly of Pinckney, was in town a few days the past week.

The Huron Peninsula is infested by highwaymen, burglars and sneak thieves.

Miss Nellie Bennett is visiting friends and relatives in Fowlerville this week.

Mr. L. H. Beebe and family, of Fowlerville, are the guests of Pinckney friends this week.

Miss Maggie Mercer, of Hartland, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Crane, Saturday and Sunday last.

Quite a number of Pinckney young folks are camping at Cordley Lake, in Hamburg township, and of course, are having a good time.

The Teachers Institute at Howell, last week, was one of the most interesting that has ever been held in the county. The attendance was very large.

The latest traveling fraud is the silverware polisher. He takes your silver spoons and forks to "shine 'em up"—and they shine for you "never more."

Sunday last, a number of couples from the village visited the campers at Cordley Lake. The camp is in high spirits in spite of the cold nights—lots of fun.

American trotting horses beat the British stock "by a large majority," and while the sturdy Englishmen can beat our boys at cricket they are nowhere on base ball.

Don't forget the hop at the Monitor House hall, Saturday eve.

The watermelon season has passed its zenith, and fancy prices no longer prevail.

Eighty feet of the new railroad grade went through the surface a short distance east of town, Tuesday.

Pinckney's railroad will be an accomplished fact in the near future, and then look out for a marvelous growth.

School commences next Monday for a term of three months. The urchin will then be obliged to forsake his tops and marbles.

Detroit is enjoying an art loan exhibition, and from the tenor of the Detroit papers the exhibition is not too well patronized.

Our live merchants are filling their stores with full stocks of dry goods, boots, shoes and clothing, and trade is unusually lively.

Ye editor and wife were suddenly called to Detroit, this week to attend the bedside of Mrs. Winchell's mother, whose death occurred Monday evening.

The season for shooting wild ducks and geese will soon be upon us, and the Nimrod is cleaning his gun in anticipation of the coming sport.

Regular correspondents will confer a favor by informing us by postal when they are not able to send a communication. Much annoyance would thus be avoided.

If you have planned any pleasure excursion for summer days, you had better be at it now, for this weather is but a respite before winter sets in in dead earnest.

Michigan farmers are more fortunate than their Ohio brethren in the matter of the wheat crop. Wheat did not average above one-third of a crop in the Buckeye State.

During the absence of Mr. Winchell we beg the indulgence of the readers of the Dispatch, and promise that he will make amends for the dearth of news in this issue.

The Stockbridge Sentinel man was afflicted with a sentimental temperance streak last week, and deplores the degraded morals of that once temperate town. It is ever thus.

Mr. Isaac Davis, of Unadilla township, called Tuesday and reports the grade on the new railroad nearly completed through that section. Track laying will soon be commenced.

Read the advertisement of D. D. Mallory & Co., of Detroit, wholesale dealers in oysters and foreign fruits. These gentlemen do a large business throughout the North Central States.

Mr. Eugene Markey on Tuesday went to his home in Pinckney. He was a successful teacher at Ogemaw Springs and will likely take another school in the county this winter.—Ogemaw County Herald.

Attention is directed to the call in another column for a special meeting of the legal voters of Putnam township, September 10, for the purpose of raising funds for the erection of a new school building. Patrons of district No. 5 will do well to give attention to this matter, which is so closely connected with the welfare of their children.

The Brighton Citizen comes to us in enlarged and improved form. It merits a much better patronage than its advertising columns show. The business of Brighton evidently does not appreciate one of the greatest helps to local trade any town can have—a live local newspaper. We hope Bro. Elmwood may meet with more substantial encouragement in future.

Under date of September 3, the Detroit Evening Journal contains the following dispatch concerning the Dexter murder: The dead body mysteriously found near Marshall has been identified as that of John Sixt. He was about 30 years old and a German. A picture found upon the dead man's person proves to be the likeness of the daughter of John Haad, a prominent farmer living about four miles north of Dexter. The murdered man had worked for Mr. Haad three summers. He left there on August 1, had \$50 paid him, and said he was going to Ypsilanti to see an uncle and get some more money from him. He was seen in Ann Arbor a few days later, and the supposition is that he went from there to Ypsilanti to attend the firemen's tournament, and that he was murdered at that time. The sheriff of Marshall is at Dexter investigating the matter. There is not a particle of doubt about his identity. He was probably followed from Ypsilanti and murdered for his money.

Jas. Markey Esq., started yesterday for Sandusky, Ohio, on a business trip.

Miss Julia Barnard, of this village is visiting at Fowlerville for a few days.

The season for operas is upon us and amusements by the score may now be anticipated.

Mr. Daniel Webb bought, of Levi Parks of Danville, 13 head of yearlings, weighing 77 hundred pounds.

A social hop was enjoyed at the "Pot-latch" hall last Saturday evening. A party will be given at the Monitor House next Saturday evening.

Detroit anticipates a population of 150,000 at the census of 1890. It is a rapidly growing city, and has every facility for improvement so far as railroads and water can aid it.

We have received some very fine specimens of poplar wood paper pulp from the Birkett Manufacturing Company, of Hudson Mills. It is equal to the best we ever saw.

Detroit, of all the large cities in this country is notably the "city of homes." There are more houses for their people than in any other city of its size, and as much larger proportion of the dwellings are owned by those who occupy them.

A number of our citizens attended the Grange Picnic at Whitmore Lake, Saturday last. The picnic was not a great success, if a large crowd was the thing to be desired. Farmers generally are too busy to do any picnicking nowadays.

At the annual school meeting Monday evening, Thompson Grimes, Esq., was re-elected Moderator. It was voted to make the school a graded one, adding one more department, and a meeting will be held Monday evening next for the purpose of selecting trustees in accordance with the law. A vote was taken to ascertain the views of the people regarding the prospect of building a new school house, and the result was almost a unanimous vote in favor thereof.

The union picnic of the M. E. and Congregational Sunday Schools at Dr. Haze's grove, Friday last, was a very pleasant one, notwithstanding the fact that a very busy time with the farmers prevented the attendance of many from outside the village. The schools met at the churches and were escorted to the grove by the Pinckney Cornet Band. Swings had been put up in the grove, and with other amusements seemed to gratify the children's desire for a day of sport. At half past twelve the delicious eatables, so bountifully provided by the ladies were spread on tables ready to be dealt out to the hungry. Music by the band, brief and appropriate remarks by Rev. K. H. Crane, a blessing by Rev. F. E. Pearce—and then the victuals began to disappear as if by magic. After dinner the children had a "romp," and the older ones a good visit, all returning home toward evening, ready to certify that they had had a "good time."

Advertised Letters.

The following letters remained uncalled for in the Pinckney postoffice, September 1st, 1883:

Sylvia Hays, Miss Nellie Head, Mr. Jesse Stevens, Mrs. M. Mulgrove, S. P. Young, P. M.

What Parisians Dine Upon.

Paris is no longer the gastronomic paradise that it was of old. The Parisians dine on the architecture of set dishes, on damask linen, on the brilliancy of the glassware, on the flowers that are on the table, on the white cravats of the waiters, but on butter at 30 cents a pound, and on ordinary wine from the wine shops round the corner, on fish with the bones painted in bistre on the filets by one of those mysterious and ingenious artists whose specialty it is to do "kitchen painting." The inventor of this industry was one named Chapellier, who invented the trade of "painter of turkey's feet." He had noticed that the poulterers lost largely on sale of a turkey, for instance, is betrayed in the increasing paleness of the legs and feet. Chapellier invented a varnish to tone up the color. His successors have invented many other tricks which are the providence of second-class game and fish dealers. On the meanness of some apparently brilliant Parisian households is awful to think of. I think, perhaps, the painter Ziem's table is the most phenomenal. Ziem hires half the dishes by the hour, and the guests are, of course, not allowed to touch them. The dessert is generally in wax, except one plate of cheap apples and a dish of nuts.—Correspondent New York Sun.

Pinckney Dispatch.

JEROME WINCHELL, Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice as 2d class matter.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

The story of the Texas cow boys and the President is exceedingly funny, and as highly improbable. If the cow boys were after Mr. Arthur they would not be foolish enough to take a newspaper man into their confidence.

Persons who have never ceased to regret that they failed to see the Maid of the Mist rush through the Whirlpool Rapids and the Whirlpool of Niagara will probably be able to enjoy a similar spectacle in the near future. It is reported that eight citizens of Suspension Bridge have purchased a double-decked scow built of strong oak timber, which they intend to refashion into the style of a small steamboat and send through the rapids with lashed rudder and nobody on board. The experiment will probably be made during the first week in September, but the exact date has not yet been fixed.

FROM the comparative summary of the Presbyterian Church in the United States just issued under the authority of the General Assembly, it appears that the total number of communicants in 1883 is 600,715, and increase of 8,597 as compared with 1882, and the total number of churches 5,860, and increase of 116 as compared with 1882. Since the last summary was issued 10,397 adults and 17,728 infants have been baptized. The total number of ministers is 5,218 not including licentiates of the past year, 282, and candidates 678. The sum of contributions for all purposes during the church year was \$9,661,491.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge of England, who is now in this country, is the highest functionary who has ever left England to visit America. Next to royalty itself, there is only one higher—the Lord Chancellor—and by the terms of the British law he can only leave his post by putting the Great Seal into commission, a proceeding which would cost him about \$7,000. Lord Coleridge's visit is an event of the deepest interest to the legal fraternity of America as our entire legal machinery and statutes are based principally on those of England, though we have codified them and adapted them to the necessities of the practical, progressive spirit of the American people.

The Macon Telegraph commends the scheme to send the negro back to Africa. It thinks that at least some of the better class of colored people, who have property and are educated, might be induced to go to Africa as an experiment. But it fails to tell who shall do the inducing, and what arguments shall be used to persuade educated, well-to-do people, even though they are colored, to go to a barbarous country in which they can have no living interest. The truth of the matter is, the wholesale transportation of the colored race to the land of their ancestors is absurd and visionary. It is interesting as a bit of pretty sentiment, but has no more practical value than the scheme to transport the Jews back to Palestine. Whether for good or ill, the negro is here to stay.

The Buffalo Courier lifts up its voice to protest against our study. "The education of children," it says, "is a pretty badly botched affair at best, but when parents and teachers conspire against the health and life of a bright child who needs muscle and stamina more than mental culture, there can be but one result. For those delicate children who need physical strength and who have more brain than body to sustain it we would invoke the aid of kind parents and thoughtful teachers and a system of education that will allow them a chance for their lives. Ought not every municipality to have its skilled physician or board of physicians whose duty it should be to enforce the simple laws of health in the schools and to relieve from the severities of school discipline all who have not the bodily strength to withstand them?"

A REMARKABLE illustration of the ferocity of the little busy bee under certain circumstances was lately afforded at the annual exhibition of the Topsham Horticultural and Cottage Garden Society near Exeter, England. Among the exhibits was a glass case containing several thousand dead drones, the result of a sanguinary battle a few days

before in a neighboring apiary. The owner and his family of course could not witness the fight, but they had the pleasure of seeing the working bees bring the lifeless bodies of their adversaries to the exit and bundle them out by the hundred. Examination of the slain showed that they had been severely handled. Many were headless, others had lost legs or wings or both, and all were in a shocking condition. Of the bees only about fifty had fallen in the fray which lasted all day and ceased only with the utter annihilation of the drones. The slaughter of the drones takes place yearly at the approach of winter.

SEVERAL months ago 1,300 copies of a little reading-book including also lessons in arithmetic were sent from London to Barcelona for use in Protestant schools. The exercises in reading were the Gospels, without note or comment. At the Custom House in Barcelona an exorbitant duty was demanded of the owner, who refused to pay it. It was then proposed to sell the books, but the authorities decided that a religious question was involved—and that they could not be sold without violating the supreme law of the land. The English Consul interposed with an offer to pay all costs and ship the books back to London, but was told that his proposition came too late and that the books must be burned. And publicly burned they were in Barcelona on July 25. A local paper, the Publicidad, makes this comment on the affair: "We are such barbarians here that we burn the Holy Gospels merely because they might be read by Protestants. As Spaniards we blush with shame, as Liberals we are enraged, as freemen of this nineteenth century we turn for consolation to an approaching future."

Times When Memory Goes to Sleep. About three years ago I came to Harrison square in my car, and mounted my horse for home. After galloping about a mile, I suddenly found or imagined that I had gone wrong. I could not recall the surroundings. I turned my horse's head back and went near to my starting place, again turned and rode home over the same familiar road that I had so often travelled. The loss of mind or identity of locality did not last more than twenty minutes. On a previous occasion I took the boat for Nahant at 3 o'clock, dined with a friend and slept at the house of another friend. The next morning I went home quite well. Awakening next morning my wife alluded to my visit to Nahant the day before, of which I had given her a full account on my return. I answered that I had not been to Nahant, and stuck to it. The whole thing had left my memory. Being alarmed, my wife sent for the doctor, who came and found me asleep. I awoke and found him feeling my pulse, and I asked him why he had come, and my wife stated the fact of my having denied the visit to Nahant. I replied: "You have been dreaming; I am very well, and do not require the doctor." The whole details of my visit to Nahant were fresh in my memory, but the fact of my having denied all knowledge of them had become completely blotted out. Many years ago, when navigating a ship through the Java Sea, one night about 12 o'clock we passed close to two little islands called the Brothers. I went below to get a map and told the officer of the deck to call me at 2 a. m. when I intended to change the course to clear a shoal of somewhat doubtful locality. I awoke soon after three o'clock, wholly unconscious of having been called, and went on deck and scolded the officers for not calling me at 2 o'clock. He answered that he had called me and informed me of the state of the wind and the weather, as in duty bound, and that I, apparently wide awake, had ordered the course altered two points. When at sea, in charge of a ship, I had a habit of waking up at almost any hour, and the end of a watch at night generally found me wide awake and preparing to go on deck to see that all was going on right.—Capt. R. B. Forbes, in Boston Traveller.

The Result of Ambition. Competition is the soul of trade. A case like the following, which happened in an obscure village in Westphalia, deserves to be mentioned for its originality, strikingly illustrative of the above axiom. The selectmen of said village proposed to give to the lowest bidder the privilege of cleaning the school-house and making the fires in the same for one calendar year, a privilege for which the incumbent had hitherto been granted the round sum of 12 marks per annum. This year a competitor came forward, and, after repeated underbiddings, finally offered to do the work free gratis for nothing. Unwilling to be ousted, the party "in office" thereupon actually agreed to pay 1 mark into the village treasury—nay, went up to 2 marks, but was in the end overbid by the persistent office-seeker, who offered to pay 2 marks 60 pfennigs for the incalculable privilege of cleaning and making the fires in the school-house.—American Register.

The most miserable creature on earth is the college graduate, about six months after he took his degree and started out to astonish the country.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

An engine and tender pulling a freight train on the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railway were thrown into the river at Ferrysburg the other morning. The bridge-tender was sleeping and gave the signal for the train to proceed while the bridge was swung up. It was so dark and foggy that the engineer could not see the open bridge. The engine lies to thirty feet of water. Travel over the bridge is not interrupted. No lives were lost.

Neil Johnson and Geo. Goodnow, two well-known and highly respected citizens of Hudson, died suddenly a few days ago. Mr. Goodnow was prospecting in Dakota at the time of his death. His remains were brought to Hudson for interment.

Henry G. Wagner, an old man of 74 years, was a recent arrival at the Jackson prison whither he was sent for stealing a cow. He was an inmate of the institution nine years ago, but was incarcerated under the name of Henry G. Clark, and for an offense similar to that just committed. He is from Monroe, and explained that he did the thing to secure a home in the penitentiary, otherwise he would have been sent to the poorhouse. He is a cheerful old fellow, and performs whatever is required of him without grumbling.

The apple crop of Calhoun county is unprecedentedly light.

Smoke stacks at the State prison are all furnished with smoke consumers, which operate satisfactorily and do work well.

G. H. Hollister, of Pleasant Valley, Mich., has a pocket-knife which he believes belonged to the late President Garfield when the latter was in a canal river in Ohio.

Ministers throughout the State are neglectful in reporting marriages to the County Clerk. It appears that they object to paying the twenty-five cent fee which County Clerks exact for registration. The next Legislature will be asked to abolish the fee.

Buchanan wants a chair factory.

Charles Sebastian and his father-in-law, farmers of the Town of Sheridan, were run over by the fast train near Albion the other night. Sebastian's father-in-law and the horses were instantly killed and Sebastian was horribly mangled and will probably die.

A body of a man was found near Marshall the other day, so badly decomposed as to be beyond recognition. A revolver was found near and two bullet holes in the back of the head indicated the cause.

Last spring the Michigan & Ohio Railroad Company, finding their work dragging, the hands and contractors, compelled a large number to withdraw. One of these old contractors has now served an injunction on a section of the work in Hillsdale County for damages, and work has been abandoned for the present.

Hamond Dougherty, aged 23, was drowned while bathing at Berrien Springs.

The introduction of the electric light into Thos. S. Tew's mill at Big Rapids, has awakened considerable interest, and it is very probable that the light will soon be in general use, many business men favoring the formation of a company. Fifteen have pledged themselves to take at least one lamp each.

Col. S. B. Smith, of Smith & Toby, bankers, of Adrian, died in that city a few days ago, of paralysis of the brain. The Colonel received an ugly wound while in the army, a ball penetrating his jaw, and nearly severing his tongue, and for a long time he lay at the very portals of death. He is a prominent citizen, and has been since the war County Treasurer, and Sheriff of Lenawee County, holding each office four years. For the past four or five years he has been engaged in banking, and is universally esteemed as a citizen and business man.

The fall term of Adrian college opens September 12, instead of the 5th, as heretofore announced.

Webster Gilbert, a Flushing man, has invented an apparatus that, it is claimed, will revolutionize the telephone business, and increase the fitness of the Atlantic cable.

A little daughter of James E. Little, near East Saginaw, wandered into a field near a burning stump. Her clothing caught fire, and before the mother could reach her, the little one was burned to death.

If the salt works at Marine City are successful, three other salt blocks will be built at once.

The editor of the Presque Isle Advance figures that the area of land in that county worth \$30 an acre, though sold usually at \$5 to \$10 per acre. He gives figures that show upwards of \$30 an acre has been realized as "stumpage" from cedar lands two miles distant from the lake shore.

The sea-serpent has arrived in Cedar Lake, Gratiot county.

The extension of the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Grand Trunk, north from Ann Arbor through Owosso, St. Louis and the great pine belts to a point on the lake is no longer a dream. All that now keeps the project in check is the \$25,000 subscription or purchase of bonds, which is the necessary amount assigned St. Louis to raise to guarantee the road to that point. Twelve and a half thousands, one-half of this subscription, has been raised and the securing of the other half is guaranteed, so that there stands naught to doubt but that the road will soon be under construction.

Axe-blanks refused to raise a dollar each, encouraging the road to touch these points, therefore they must be left out in the cold. The citizens of Ithaca do not think, neither can they be made to believe, that the road will be built to St. Louis without touching the county seat, but such things, which often occur, occasion the removal of a county seat, and after it is to late the citizens mourn the loss.

The bath house connected with the Avery House at Mt. Clemens was totally destroyed by fire the other night. The fire broke out in the engine room. Its exact cause is not known. The hotel itself had a narrow escape, and nothing but the most strenuous exertions on the part of the Fire Department and citizens, saved it from total destruction. The loss of the Bath Company is estimated at \$25,000, partly covered by insurance. They at once fitted up the billiard hall with the establishment as a bath house and are able to give sixty or seventy baths a day. The arrangement and the capacity for Meda bathing establishment will furnish bathing facilities for all applicants as usual.

There are on the statute-books of Michigan, laws against swearing, gambling, and for the destruction of Canada thistles, but a case is not known where either of these laws has been enforced.

It is reported that one of our citizens interviewed Gov. Begole during his recent visit, and asked him what his views were in regard to the hanging of Tilli Warner. The governor is said to have replied: "Officially I have nothing to say, but privately if I had been here I think I would have taken a hand in it."

Bronson is having a building boom. Within six months there have been built two stores and five dwellings and a bank, and two cigar factories have been started.

Leatie has a ladies band, and is happy. Battle Creek is fast assuming city airs. The names of the streets are now put on the street corners, the houses are being numbered, and a new city directory is being printed.

One of the men arrested at Sheridan on a charge of making counterfeit coin was a constable of Sidney township, and had held claim of being a government detective.

One hundred men have gone to work on the extension of the Bay City & Alpena railroad, and it is proposed to make a connection with the Michigan Central before snow flies.

Wm. Beatty, who has been nominated by the democrats of Toledo for the Ohio Legislature, was formerly a printer in the employ of the Grand Rapids Democrat.

Battle Creek has brought suit against Henry Willis, for the possession of property that they claim as a street, and Willis claims as private property.

The store of E. J. Olde, of Mt. Clemens was entered by burglars a few nights ago. They entered through the collar, broke open the safe and secured about \$125 in money but did not disturb any private papers. They then went to Olde's barn took his horse and wagon, loaded it with all the silks and satins there were in the store and departed. Mr. Olde estimates his entire loss at about \$1,000. It was evidently the work of persons experienced in the business and who were well acquainted with the situation of everything in the store. No clue has yet been found to the perpetrators.

James Dawson, a resident of Michigan since 1863, died in Allegan a few days ago.

Dr. Geo. R. Thomas, of Detroit, Secretary of the Board of Dental Examiners, wishes to say to the dentists throughout the State that the law regulating the practice of dentistry takes effect the 9th day of September, at which time the board will organize and at once send circulars giving all needed information to every dentist in the State whose name can be ascertained.

Twenty persons have died in Van Buren county the last sixteen years who were over 90 years of age.

Schoolcraft county asks for a new court house.

If you should meet a man who is 22 years old, bushes very easily, is six feet two inches high, and newly married, that man is the mayor of Marquette.

Clawson is the principal variety of wheat grown in Livingston county. The threshers report that this variety yields better than any other.

E. B. Boone of Allegan, had \$3,200 worth of property burned the other day.

By the death of an aunt in France, the wife of Rev. E. H. Leall of Charlotte has fallen heir to a large estate.

Fishermen who have been on the Au Sable this year report that lumber operations and sportsmen are rapidly depleting the grayling in that stream.

About three tons of celery are shipped daily from Kalamazoo, and some times as much as four tons are shipped in a day. Kalamazoo celery is making the towns famous.

Arrangements have been completed for the extension of the St. Joseph Valley narrow gauge railroad from Buchanan, Mich., south to South Bend Ind., and from Berrien Springs north to Joseph on Lake Michigan. Work is to be inaugurated in 30 days.

The logs that ran away from Grand Rapids a few days ago during the Grand River flood, carrying off the railroad bridge are to be hoisted out at Grand Haven and shipped back by rail.

A new pump has been placed in the Oakland engine house, at St. Clair, capable of throwing five one-half inch streams 100 feet. An immense tank, with a capacity of 3,200 barrels, is to be erected in the rear of the hotel, at a height of 50 feet.

The wheat crop of Kalamazoo county will not yield 12 bushels to the acre.

The Detroit, Lansing & Northern folks are arranging for a big excursion to Petoskey Sept. 11, gathering up the people at all the stations on the line. From Petoskey side trips have been arranged from the Traverse Bay region, Mackinac, Marquette, etc.

Twelve thousand people attended the farmers' picnic held at Devil's Lake, north of Hudson. Sheep-killing dogs are doing great damage to flocks around Dexter.

Michtaro Tsuda, of Tokio Japan, is a student at the Agricultural College.

W. S. Hopkins of St. Clair, is putting in a reservoir to hold 3,200 barrels of water, at the rear of the Oakland House, and offers to supply fire hydrants in the city at \$11 each per annum.

M. L. Sweet of Grand Rapids, has just returned from the Netherlands with 75 head of Holstein cattle.

While Miss Jennie Haskard and Sherman Hurd of Clio Genesee County, were en route to the Pioneer Picnic, at Long Lake, Hurd began running his horse or horses with other parties upon the road, and as a result Miss Haskard was thrown from the carriage, sustaining injuries from which she died soon after.

A little girl named Coleman living with an uncle in Marien township, Oscoda county, was instantly killed by a tree falling on her. She was with her uncle in the timber when he was felling trees. Her uncle had told her that when the tree began to fall she was to run. She was mistaken as to the direction in which the tree would fall and ran directly under it, and was crushed to a jelly.

The fatal Texas cattle fever has broken out in Detroit, and several milkmen have lost a number of valuable cows.

From the first report of Bishop Richter of the Roman Catholic diocese of Grand Rapids it is learned that there are in the diocese 33 priests in actual service, with a Catholic population of 66,000, and 17 parochial schools at an annual expense of \$15,498.05.

The corner stone of the new Catholic church at Hillsdale was laid with appropriate ceremonies the other afternoon, Rt. Rev. Bishop Borgess, of Detroit, officiating. An address appropriate to the occasion was delivered by Rev. Dr. Zeigler of Detroit. Priests were present from Hudson, Adrian, Monroe, Jackson, Mt. Pleasant, Grand Rapids, Marshall, and several from Detroit. A very large number of people were present and witnessed the ceremonies. The church when completed will be one of the finest in Hillsdale.

Three barns on the Redfield farm, east of Almont, were destroyed by fire a few days ago. About 3,000 bushels of wheat, were destroyed, together with a number of farm implements. At the same time two barns on the Brab farm, Armada, Macomb county were burned. Both conflagrations were caused by sparks from steam threshers.

The report that Miss Jennie Haskard, of Clio, Genesee county, was killed by being thrown from a buggy, was not true. She was badly injured, and was insensible for a number of hours, but hopes are entertained of her recovery.

The apple crop of Michigan will be almost a failure.

The legislative excursionists who have been "doing" the upper peninsula have all returned, and are well pleased with their visit.

Senator Palmer sailed for New York September 1.

D. W. Conkild, a Coldwater farmer, has a drove of 30 year old steers averaging 1,300 pounds, while C. L. Luce of Gilead, Branch county, boasts of 2 year-olds that weighs 1,500 pounds.

Richard Emmons of Glenwood lost his saw mill valued at \$800, by fire the other day.

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

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

A DILEMMA.

To write, or not to write, that is the question. Whether it is nobler in the mind to suffer the reputation of being asked by a young lady to write in her autograph album, and having kept the book two years, more or less, and then not write in it—Or take the pen against a host of doubts and fears, and by once writing, end them? To start—to write!—perchance, to make a blot—Ay, there's the rub! For in that darksome blot, what feelings are shown forth—tenderness, distrust of self, and many others? Not as when one is writing to his girl, for then if he makes a blot, he draws a line round it, and says: "It was intentional, and meant to mark a place where he did kiss. And she believes the yarn, and kissed it and thinks that she is happy."

Boston Globe.

HER PAINFUL DUTY.

Through the illusive glitter of the warm, golden July moonlight, the last impression that Bertha Demorest received was that of a tall, graceful figure vanishing through the dusky gloom, while his good-night words lingered pleasantly with her.

"Remember, Bertha, if you are not at the picnic tomorrow I shall not care a fig for the whole affair. Don't forget that you have promised me that you will be there."

"I am not in love with him," Bertha said to herself, as, returning to the parlor, she sat down in the tender dusk, letting the curls droop over one slender hand that supported her head as she mused and dreamed. "Of course I am not in love with him," she thought, feeling the warm blood flush to her very temples at the word. "I wonder if he really cares so much whether or not I go to the picnic?"

She was a fair little girl with bright, blonde hair and heavenly blue eyes, and Mr. Frank Gerome, the handsome young engineer who had come to Westvale to attend to putting in the machinery in the great block of mills recently erected, thought her the loveliest creature he had ever seen in his life, and particularly this evening, as he went home to the picturesque old farm-house where he was temporarily staying, and whose majordomo was Mrs. Cornelia Crawford.

Cornelia Crawford and Bertha Demorest were both women, but there all analogy ceased. Bertha was seventeen—Cornelia was forty; Bertha was fresh, fair and a maiden—Cornelia, faded and a widow.

A delightful evening, Mr. Gerome, Mrs. Crawford gaily said as he came up the steps.

"Yes," he assented.

And then Mrs. Crawford edged herself a little to one side.

"Won't you sit down and enjoy the moonlight a little while?" she asked persuasively.

"Thanks," he said. "I am in a hurry."

And rather dissatisfied with the indifferent success of her attempt at sociability, Mrs. Crawford turned to another of her boarders, who was sitting inside the window.

"I suppose she's picking a quarrel with her own room to the society of ladies," she remarked.

"But maybe he is in a hurry to go and see Bertha Demorest. They say he is making up to her."

"Bertha Demorest?" echoed Mrs. Crawford scornfully. "Why, she is a mere child, with yellow hair and great big blue eyes! Nobody could see anything in her to admire."

"Well, you know there is no accounting for taste. What I say is only what I heard, and I have heard that they are engaged, or next door to it."

"I don't believe a word of it!" Mrs. Crawford said energetically.

"That is as you please."

But whether or not Mrs. Crawford believed the rumor, the tidings annoyed her; and when Mr. Gerome had gone out later she went upstairs, ostensibly in her character of boarding-house keeper, to see that Mr. Gerome was well supplied with towels and fresh water, but really to prospect about a little.

She never looked for the good fortune that befell her. She had thought it just possible that Mr. Gerome might have written or received a love-letter, and possibly laid the torn fragments conveniently in his waste-basket.

But it was not scraps—it was an open letter—yes, actually an open letter on the table, the envelope addressed to Mr. Frank Gerome, and the sheet beginning, "My dear Frank—my dearest husband!"

As if every muscle in her body was suddenly changed to iron, Mrs. Crawford became straight and rigid in an instant.

"Oh, my!" she gasped. "Don't let me judge my fellow-creatures too rashly. Let me look at the signature. Oh, dear! oh, my gracious! if it actually isn't 'Your own loving wife, Julie!' Oh, how faint it makes me! To think—to think he is a married man!"

"How thankful I am I never encouraged his sinful attentions! Well, Bertha Demorest will have her own boldness to thank for this. I always knew that girl would come to harm, with her mouth always on a broad laugh, for nothing in the world but to show her teeth, just because they happen to be white and regular—false teeth like as not."

"Yes, it's my duty to warn that girl—my painful duty; but Cornelia Crawford never yet shrunk from duty."

Ah, if poor little Bertha Demorest's skin had been less like a rose-petal, her eyes less lovely blue, Mrs. Crawford certainly would not have taken such fervent pleasure in performing her "painful duty."

Bertha was all dressed for the picnic the next morning, and looking as distractingly pretty as only a blonde can look in June white muslin, when Mrs. Crawford came into the room.

"Ah, you look very nice, Bertha; but remember that all flesh is grass."

"Yes, I know it. Did you wish to see me, Mrs. Crawford?"

"Yes, going to the picnic?"

"Yes," Bertha returned, wondering.

"I suppose Mr. Gerome is to be there?"

"I believe so."

"Then don't you go."

"Why not?" Bertha asked, arranging the hyacinth bells in a rich blue cluster for the waist of her dress.

Mrs. Crawford closely watched the slowly-crimsoning cheeks.

"People say he is sweet on you, Bertha."

"Well, then, people had better mind their own business," Bertha flashed back.

"Bertha Demorest," Mrs. Crawford went on, "I have come to warn you. Beware of that man—beware of him!"

"What do you mean?"

"Just this—Mr. Gerome is a married man!"

"What utter nonsense!" Bertha cried, angrily and incredulously.

"It is not nonsense, and I know it," Mrs. Crawford said. "I have seen a letter from his wife—do you hear that, Bertha Demorest?—from his wife, written to him!"

"Did he show it to you?"

"Slightly discomfited," Mrs. Crawford was yet not to be routed.

"No matter about that. It is enough," Bertha said. "Good morning, Mrs. Crawford! You will have to excuse me; I am rather in a hurry."

And when Mrs. Crawford was gone, she locked her door and sat down and cried until her sweet face looked like a drenched flower.

"And I thought he was so true, so grand, so good!" she sobbed. "Oh, how could he—how could he deceive me so wickedly?"

Miss Demorest was not at the picnic that day, and Frank Gerome searched about the grounds until it was quite too late for any possibility of her arrival, and then went to see what had changed her resolution of the night before, and found her looking very cold, and white, and lovely, as she sat alone on the terrace.

"Bertha," he exclaimed reproachfully, "you promised me faithfully you would be at the picnic, and I had you here. Why did you?"

"My name is Miss Demorest," she said haughtily.

Gerome bit his lip.

"Miss Demorest, if it pleases you better," he said with a half smile at what he believed to be a display of girlish dignity, "why did you deceive me so?"

"Why have I deceived you?" Bertha flashed. "Why have you deceived me?"

"I don't understand what you mean."

"It strikes me you are remarkably difficult of comprehension. However, I will put the question to you as plainly as possible. Mr. Gerome, why have you never spoken to me about your wife?"

"For a very good reason. I wouldn't be apt to speak about what I haven't got."

"You are telling me a deliberate falsehood. You are a married man, and you have been playing a treacherous part all this while."

"A married man!" he said, his voice thrilling with incredulity; "you are talking in conundrums. I am not a married man, and I have been playing no treacherous part—to you, least of all, Bertha, my little golden-haired darling."

And then what did Bertha do but begin to cry in the most undignified fashion.

"Then what did Mrs. Crawford mean?" she demanded.

Gerome set his lips tightly together.

"Ah! Mrs. Crawford has been talking, has she? What did she say?"

"That you were married."

"She must have been crazy between spite and ill-nature," Gerome exclaimed angrily; "I shall not allow her tongue to wag after this fashion. Bertha, will you walk down there with me?"

As a consequence of this invitation, Mrs. Crawford was considerably startled by the appearance of Mr. Gerome and Miss Demorest, as she sat darning the household linen in the dining room, and secretly bewailing that no one had invited her to the picnic.

"Mrs. Crawford," Gerome said abruptly, as he entered the room, "what is this story you have been telling Miss Demorest about me?"

"I told Miss Demorest no story; I told her only the truth."

"What is the truth then? Suppose you tell me?"

"That you're a married man, a villain, a deceiver! There now!"

"Yes? Show your proof, if you please," Gerome requested calmly.

"I can do it. A letter from your own wife upstairs, in your own room, on your table."

"A letter directed to me?"

"A letter addressed to Mr. Frank Gerome."

And then Mr. Gerome laughed heartily, while his lip curled with a sneering expression.

"Exactly. But there are more Frank Geromes than one in the world; for instance, my twin brother Frankfort, to whom that letter was written by his own wife."

"Possibly, if you had taken the trouble to read the whole, instead of a part of what was not intended for your eyes, you would have seen that the letter was sent on for me to read, solely because my sister-in-law, Julie, alludes playfully in its pages to the loss of Frank-

lyn's heart to this young lady at my side. I will show you the letter, Bertha."

"But I would not read it," she said, lifting her adoring blue eyes to his face; "I don't deserve to read it. How could I be so wicked as to believe a syllable against you?"

"As for you, Mrs. Crawford," Gerome went on, "I can only recommend to you to follow out hereafter what might have been called the 'Diamond Rule'—mind your own business."

After all, Bertha went to the picnic, and in Mr. Gerome's buggy, behind his bay trotter, and best of all, far and away, as his betrothed wife.

Tell-Tale Lines and Shapes.

The principal lines of the hand are easily remembered: The life line, which runs around the base of the thumb; the line of the head, which begins alongside of the line of life (sometimes joining it), and crossing the middle of the palm; and the line of the heart, which goes from one side of the hand to the other at the base of the fingers. If the line of life is a ruddy color, long and unbroken, extending nearly or quite down to the wrist line, it foretells good health and long life; if it be broken in any point it denotes severe sickness; if short, early death; if double, it shows remarkable strength and vitality. The lines encircling the wrist number the years of life, one line marking thirty years.

If a character like the sun occurs on the line of life, it denotes loss of an eye or blindness; and each cross or knot means some misfortune or difficulty, great or small according to the size of the mark. The little lines are the lesser cares and troubles. Wavy lines in the ends of the fingers or elsewhere, foretell death by drowning. A crescent-shaped mark below the little finger and below the line of the heart denotes insanity. A well-defined short line joining the life line indicates marriage. If no such line appears, the person will remain single, unless there be a short line on the side of the hand below the little finger, as these also denote the number of times married. The lines extending down between the third or ring finger and the little finger to the line of the heart, number the loves of a lifetime. If but a single line is visible, and that is deep and clear, the person will love faithfully and warmly. A long and well-defined line of the heart promises intellect and power, but it may be too long, as it extends quite to the edge of the hand it indicates too much calculation, craft, meanness. It should end under the third finger or thereabouts. If it is forked or double toward the end it denotes deception and double-dealing, though in a hand otherwise good, it may mean only extreme reticence or shyness. When the line is very short and faint it shows stupidity, foolishness.

If the line of the heart is long extending from the edge of the hand to the little finger, up between the first and second fingers, it indicates an affectionate disposition, and also promises well for the happiness of the possessor. If it sends down short lines toward the head line, it shows that affection must be founded upon respect; and if these small lines go downward, love is more a passion. When the line of the heart is broken, it denotes inconsistency. But judgment must not be formed from any one appearance or line of the hand, as there are many things to be considered.

We should look to the left hand chiefly for honors, riches, loves and misfortunes, and in the right for whatever pertains to health and length of days. All lines, if pale and wide, tell the absence of the quality attributed to that line, or the existence of the opposite quality. For instance, a pale, wide line of the heart indicates coldness or even cruelty. When the lines of the left hand are clearest and thickest its possessor resembles his mother, both mentally and physically.

In the practice of the art of palmistry some knowledge of physiognomy is of great advantage; indeed, the two sciences go hand in hand, one supplementing the other. This is why the shrewd fortune teller scans the face almost more closely than the hand of the patron. A few set rules in regard to the features and characteristics of the human face may well be added in this connection.

And first of all the soul dwells in the eye; and the ability to understand its language is inborn in most people without having to study it; but a few words in regard to it may not be amiss. Very quiet eyes that impress and embarrass one with their great repose signify self-command, but also great complacency and conceit. Eyes that rove hither and thither while their possessor speaks denote a deceitful, designing mind. Eyes in which the white has a yellowish tinge and is streaked with reddish veins denote strong passions. Very blue eyes bespeak a mind inclined to coquetry; gray eyes signify intelligence; greenish, falsehood and a liking for scandal; black eyes, a passionate, lively temperament; and brown, a kind, happy disposition.

Of the nose—A Roman nose denotes an enterprising, business-like character; a long nose is a sign of good sense; a perfectly straight nose indicates a pure and noble soul, unless the eyes contradict it; a *nez retroussé* signifies a spirit of mischief, wit and dash; a large nose generally indicates a good-mind and heart; a very small nose, good nature, but a lack of energy.

"Here, waiter," the seaside hotel-keeper says cheerfully, as he sizes up the economical guest, "I guess we'll have to give this gentleman that nice room in the annex. Show him to 721 on the fifth floor, back."

The Squatter's Daughter.

"Light and look at yer sabbie," said the squatter's daughter, as a man stopped at the fence. The man who had been several weeks in the neighborhood, and who had become so well acquainted with the girl that her handsome face was over before him, advanced to where she was sitting, and gingerly shook the hand which she extended him.

"How are you, Emily?"

"First rate; never felt better nor had less."

"Where's all the folks?"

"Scattered. Dad's gone to the still-house, mam's gone to a quiltin'. Bob's lyin' 'roun' loose, somewhere, and Dick's drunk, I speck."

"Emily," said the visitor, seating himself in the doorway, "don't you know that dressed in anything like a stylish way, you would be one of the handsomest girls I ever saw?"

"Wall, Lor, I hadn't thought about it."

"Wouldn't you like to wear fine dresses?"

"Now, you're shoutin'."

"And have a good education?"

"I don't care so much about the edycation, 'cause I'm sorter 'spicious 'bout book sense. Real old hoss sense is the kind to have, an' ef a person's got the hoss sense, he don't need the book larnin', an' ef he hain't got the hoss sense he can't take book larnin' to any great shakes."

"You are mistaken. Education accomplishes wonders, and without our great colleges and schools this entire country would soon be worse than it was when first discovered."

"I 'know jes' what I'm er talkin' about," she replied, "an' thar ain't no usen tryin' ter talk book larnin' agin me, 'case I've got the figgers. A mighty edycated feller come to see me fur a long time, an' folks 'lowed we'd marry, an' I reckin we would ef it hadn't er been that his edycation proved to be a failure. One day at a log rollin', Tony Diver, the runt of the neighborhood, after hearin' my edycated man blow a powerful chance, went up to him an' said: 'Look a hear, cap'n, you've been talkin' 'bout your edycation for some time, now I want to show you that it don't amount to nothin', an' tellin' the smart man to cut his capers. Tony grabbed him. They scuffled aroun' awhile, and finally Tony flung him. Tony don't know a letter in the book, an' when it was discovered that the fellow's edycation didn't amount to anythin', pap he come home an' sez 'Emily that smart man o' yours was dung down jes' now by Tony Diver. Ef yer marry him I'll drive yer from under my roof an' you shan't come back no mo'. Pap, s'l, I ain't a goin' ter dink myself away."

"Emily do you think that you could live happily with me?"

"Look a here, if Gabe Johnson knowed that yer was er talkin' to me thar er way, he'd know yer mane."

"What, are you engaged to him?"

"It hits me thar'er way."

"I must say that I don't think he's—"

"Hole on right thar. Didn't he whip the preacher at Dry Fork t'other day, an' didn't he slap the jaw off'n the county judge? Yer can't set here an' talk about a man with such accomplishments. Get on that hoss an' mosey."

—Arkansas Traveler.

Money Without Intellect.

The moral power money wields, apart from character, liberality, intelligence, and the other qualities essential to true manhood, is of but relative value, and is insignificant except when true worth and high traits of character accompany it. We have instances of this fact in our own time, which show that almost unconsciously the popular opinion measures a man by some higher and more durable standard than the money he may possess or may have accumulated. This is the case where the reputation of those who are held in high esteem is also based upon wealth. The man in which it is gained, the use to which it is put, stamp themselves upon the public judgment and make an impression which cannot well be obliterated. Take for instance such men as Gould and Vanderbilt in comparison with George Peabody or Peter Cooper. Great wealth and the use to which they put it have given them their fame. Intellectually no one of them would ever have been known outside of his own immediate sphere. The first two far surpass the others in wealth and the power they can exert in the business operations of the world. They can make or ruin the fortunes of thousands of fellow-men by the caprices of speculation. But how much moral power do they control in comparison with the last mentioned? Their acts and opinions are of no moral force in the community. Their wealth contributes nothing to the fund of true greatness. Not so with wealth used as in the case of the other examples quoted. The true fame thus attained is more lasting and more enviable. To the ambitious who seek wealth and fame and toil to have their name live after them, the lessons of the true power of wealth should not be unheeded.—Boston Courier.

A Polish for Fins Carved Work.

Half-pint linseed oil, half-pint of old ale, the white of an egg, 1 oz. spirits of wine, 1 oz. spirits of salts; well shake before using. A little to be applied to the face of a soft linen pad, and gently rubbed for a minute or two over the article to be restored, which must afterward be polished off with an old silk handkerchief. This will keep any length of time if kept in a cool place. This polish is useful for delicate cabinet work; it is also recommended for paper mache work.

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

CHAPPED HANDS, FACES, FIMPLES, and rough skin, cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CAWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers. Instructions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogel Co. (Successors to A. VOGEL & CO.) Baltimore, Md. U. S. A.

\$60 a week in your own town. Terms and conditions free. Address: H. Hallett & Co., Portland Maine.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 50 per cent. V. A. FORTUNE CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Sample worth \$5 free. Address: Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

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PLACE to secure a Business Education or Spencian Penmanship in the most efficient manner. Address: THE BUSINESS COLLEGE, Detroit, Mich. Circulars free.

Dr. LAURENCE FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the most delicate face in 10 days or less. Money refunded. Never fails. Send for receipt of 50¢ stamps or silver; 3 packages for \$1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular. Address: T. W. SAGE, Box 77, Warsaw, Ind. U. S. A.

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Do you wish to obtain good and valid Patents? Then write to or call upon THOS. S. BRAGG & CO., 30 N. West Corn. Groves St., Detroit, Mich. Attorneys in Patent Causes. Established 18 years. Send for pamphlet free.

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Sole By ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION-1878.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Get the genuine. Every package has our Trade-mark and is marked FRAZER'S. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

JOHN GILBERTSON, Business University, Detroit, is the oldest, largest, most thorough and practical, has the most able and experienced teachers, finest rooms, and better facilities ever way, than any other business college in Michigan. Ask our graduates and the business men of Detroit, about our School. Call or send for Circulars. Shorthand by a Practical Reporter.

ZOA-PHORA

IS A SOVEREIGN REMEDY For all Complaints peculiar to WOMEN, YOUNG OR OLD. HUSBANDS OF WIVES AND MOTHERS OF SICKLY DAUGHTERS SHOULD KNOW ABOUT IT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Testimonials furnished. Our Pamphlet on "Diseases of Women and Children" sent gratis. Every woman above 15 years of age, especially Mothers, should read it. Address: H. PENNELLY & CO., Kalamazoo, Mich. All letters marked outside are read by Dr. Pennelly only. W. N. U.—D. 36.

A SURE RECIPE For Fine Complexions.

Positive relief and immunity from complexional blemishes may be found in Hagan's Magnolia Balm. A delicate and harmless article. Sold by druggists everywhere. It imparts the most brilliant and life-like tints, and the closest scrutiny cannot detect its use. All unsightly Discolorations, Eruptions, Ring Marks under the eyes, Sallowness, Redness, Roughness, and the flush of fatigue and excitement are at once dispelled by the Magnolia Balm. It is the one incomparable Cosmetic.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

THURSDAY, SEPT. 6, 1883.

Sherman is strongly talked of as the next Republican candidate for the Presidency. W. T. has the ability to conduct a campaign.

The papers contain reports of a new conspiracy of American and Irish dynamiters. The British authorities are nervous notwithstanding their vaunted courage.

Gov. Begole is busy just now with explanations as to his disposition of his son's estate and pays little attention to politics. All the same he will keep posted as to the date of the next convention.

A man-eating shark 12 feet long was caught in New York Bay recently and the enterprising angler now has the monster on exhibition. Its a cold day when the Yankee can't find a new dodge to make money.

Ben Butler will probably be the next Democratic candidate for Governor in Massachusetts. Ben's official salary coupled with his exorbitant law fees will soon enable him to retire and give some body else a chance.

Detroit's new evening paper, the Journal, appeared last Saturday. It is a bright, new sheet, independent in politics and will no doubt create a new field in evening journalism in Detroit. It claims 20,000 circulation.

The postoffice department has recently made a new order, that registered letters must contain in their address the name of the county as well as the city and State to which they go. The new rate of postage begins October 1.

The Presidential party are enjoying themselves as only well-fed and contented officials know how. The President is said to be tanned and entirely used up by the exposure. He will probably appreciate the cushions in the White House chair when next he sees them.

Toledo, O. is a city of over 500 saloons, notwithstanding the tax of \$200 each imposed upon drinking places by the Scott law, enacted at the last legislature. Under this law the saloons of Ohio are taxed upward of \$2,000,000, which is quite a relief to the taxpayers of that State.

De Lessep's Panama canal seems to have been forgotten in the news of the day. The people of to-day are ever ready to forget one theme and take up with another. No sooner is public attention attached to one subject than it is directed in another channel by the first improbable thing that is mentioned.

England continues to ship large numbers of her pauper victims of trade to this country, and the authorities at Castle Garden either cannot or will not do anything more rigorous than simply to remonstrate against the outrageous proceeding. Britain's boast that the sun never sets on her majesty's domain, and still she has no room or inclination to take care of her own paupers.

Oscar Wilde, not satisfied with being the original of the geni dade, and inaugurating the craze for sun-flowers as buttonhole bouquets, has written a play called "Vera," which met with as cold a reception as did Oscar himself. The New York papers at its first production commented unfavorably upon it, and thus prejudiced other people against it and poor Oscar was obliged to cancel the dates and withdraw the play from the stage.

Gen. Crook, the would-be great Indian fighter, who was instrumental in vanquishing five or six bucks and fifty or sixty squaws and papooses, is now being lionized in the east, whither he is taking a tour, ostensibly for recreation, but in reality to be petted and made much of. If he had encountered the band which annihilated Custer it probably would have been as well for the country at large, and more especially the taxpayers. He is receiving too much reward for his paltry plundering expedition.

Although Hon. John C. New, assistant secretary of the treasury, will neither affirm nor deny the report that he will resign on Secretary Folger's return, it is believed he will do so at an early date in order to better look after his newspaper and other private interests. He will at least return to Indianapolis for a time after Secretary Folger returns to Washington. He is very popular, and there is no truth in the rumor that unpleasant relations exist between him and the secretary.

Some eastern merchants and stock operators who were not pleased with the way in which the Western Union Company transacted its business during the late strike brought suit for damages against the W. U. Company before Judge Lawrence and won the suit and the New York World ridicules the Judge's decision that a telegraph company is a common carrier, and that its rates may, therefore, be regulated by congress. The World pointedly remarks that the Western Union is more likely to regulate Congress than Congress is to regulate the Western Union. If Jay Gould were still editor of the World, this might be regarded as a semi-official announcement.

The knights templar are returning from San Francisco, but alas, no laurels bring they home to Detroit, who erstwhile performed deeds of might and evolutions of high import at the Cleveland Conclave. The De Molay commandery of Louisville has won the prize in the great cake walk at the Golden Gate, and are making a slow but triumphant progress homeward, prouder than all the paladin, and much more gorgeously habited. Where be now the invincible heroes of the Michigan commandery. By our halldom and by the beard of Godfrey de Bouillon, odds bodikins and marry come up, and by all the pretty oaths which squire or knight could swear, we should have other accounts. Supreme Emment Grand Whateyoucallem Sir Hugh McCurdy to the rescue. One blast from your giant and eloquent bugle and the warriors will again spring to their feathers and flash their swords in air till the light thereof shall dazzle De Molay out of countenance. Detroit News.

The Grand Trunk, Pinckney's new railroad, is being pushed to completion as rapidly as circumstances will permit. A sink-hole was encountered Tuesday which was so large that the graders were obliged to cut all the timber for several rods adjacent to fill the breach. With such obstacles in the way of construction, is it any wonder that completion is not being reached as rapidly as was anticipated? Those who are impatient to see the work of construction completed will do well to ponder on the amount of labor and capital necessary to reach this end. You must not expect to see trains running over the line as soon as track-laying is finished, or you will be sadly disappointed. It takes time to build and equip railroads, and the G. T. will be in operation in due time.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

STOCKBRIDGE.

Alex. Bevier is back from the far west, looking decidedly healthy and happy.

Contractor Brooks was here Tuesday and says the cars shall run by the first of Nov. or sooner.

Oliver Ayrault was kicked in his side by his horse, Wednesday, fracturing one of his shorter ribs.

Benj. Graham's little boy, aged about three years, fell from a fence yesterday and injured (bent) his arm, narrowly escaping a break.

A few days ago Arthur Freeman and Bertie Hollis, each about seven years old, were wrestling, when the latter fell upon his right arm, breaking it between the elbow and wrist. He was immediately taken to Dr. Brown at the post-office, who set the limb, the little fellow showing lots of grit, and now he is getting along finely.

ANN ARBOR.

John Moore has bought the stock and good will of C. E. Holmes' drug store on Huron street. He took possession last Wednesday.

The peach orchard of J. D. Baldwin of this town, yielded 6,600 bushels last season, but not one this. He appears to peach-eerful about it, however.

All efforts of the officers to trace Wm. Hampton, the nimble-fingered night clerk of the St. James, farther than Holly proved unavailing. As a last hope, however, descriptions of the thief were sent out to various city au-

thorities, and Sunday night a postal was received stating that a man answering to Hampton's description had been captured, not in Lapeer as a Detroit evening paper averred, but in Flint. Sheriff Wallace and landlord Stone immediately went on to Flint and identified their prisoner. He is now held for trial.

Mrs. Thos. Hill, of East University avenue, aged 74 years, died of a congestive chill at her home Saturday night. The funeral takes place to-day from the house. Mrs. Hill was an old settler and has lived for many years on the banks of the Huron.

FOWLERVILLE.

Mr. Fred Ives and family departed for Marshall on Monday where they will take their future residence.

Mr. G. L. Fisher has rented the entire ground floor of the Opera House block and will fill it in the near future with a large stock of furniture. The partition between the two stories will be removed and thrown into one room, thus giving one of the largest and finest rooms in Livingston county.

Geo. Gaston has obtained a patent upon a set light, durable and strong whiffletrees and eveners, being made entirely of wrought iron rods. He sold a half interest in the same to H. H. Dudge and the firm are getting ready to push the sale of the same.

DENTER.

Connelly & Co. of Adrian, are putting up a magnificent monument in the Catholic Cemetery, for a Mr. Shanahan of the town of Lyndon. This, the small head and foot stone, and handsome galvanized iron fence, cost the nice sum of \$700.

The carpenter work on Wm. Glenn's new house at North Lake, is completed, and Joe Reese is now engaged in putting on the finishing touches. The house is a nice one, and reflects credit on its builder, David Bogg.

Dogs got among James Lucas' sheep last Sunday night, and raised the dickens. They killed and maimed about thirty-five. Mr. Lucas was obliged to kill some of the wounded ones, and they, together with those the dog killed, made 20 dead sheep for one night's work. We understand two of the dogs were caught and killed, and that their owners propose to make the loss good, per request of Mr. Lucas. R. C. Reese also had 19 sheep killed last Friday night, by dogs.

SOUTHLIXON.

A round-house which will accommodate two engines has been built by the G. T. near the turn table.

W. A. Weatherhead has one building up and enclosed on his lots near the depot and the foundation laid for another.

The Grand Trunk company has purchased a strip of land of Monroe Dunlap on the east side of the railroad right-of-way wide and running the whole length of his farm and containing eight acres, paying therefor \$1,600.

Geo. Hudson, the boy who formerly cleaned the T. A. A. & G. T. cars at this place, was run over by a train at Ann Arbor Saturday and had a leg smashed above the knee. The surgeon prepared to amputate the leg but it is now thought it can be saved.

Maggie Nunn had a sudden and serious attack Tuesday evening in Carpenter & Sayer's store. Dr. Brown was called and soon brought her out of what was called a fit. The Doctor pronounced its cause, the extreme amount of green stuff she had eaten.

BRIGHTON.

Fred Stiff, of Highland, was thrown from his horse the other day and had his arm broken.

A post of G. A. R. was established Thursday afternoon consisting of 15 members.

J. A. Dibble has a new house just completed on his place in Oceola.

Noble King died Tuesday after a short illness, in the 80th year of his age. His remains were taken to Fleming yesterday for burial.

Prof. Farbs thinks a little out-door recreation will go well mixed up with his school duties and has bought the fine little side-wheel boat which was plied on Island Lake during the encampment.

While Daniel Curdy, of Oceola, was on his way to the pioneer picnic he drove into a creek to water his team and as he came out the back seat of his buggy broke loose and spilled his wife and mother into the water. They were not much injured.

The high wind which passed over this country last Wednesday afternoon did considerable damage at Howell. Wright's grist mill lost a smoke stack and the windmill owned by the Railroad was blown down and badly broken. A building owned by A. C. Briggs, one mile north of town, was so badly racked that it fell to the ground sometime during Wednesday night.

FOR THE NEXT 2 WEEKS

WE WILL SELL YOU

BEST PACIFIC PRINTS

AT

FIVE CENTS

PER YARD.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE,

PINCKNEY

RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

Cor. Congress and Bates Sts.,
DETROIT, MICH.



Rates, \$1 to \$1.25 per day. Single meals, 30 cents. Lodgings 35 to 50c. We make a specialty of dinner, and it is 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.
A. No. 1 Golden Engine Oil. Zero Black Oil.
Old Process Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil.
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.

TEEPLE & CADWELL,

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

THE CORNER DRUG STORE!

In connection with our large and varied stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, AND FINE CHEMICALS,

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

PATENT MEDICINES,

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

Respectfully,
H. F. SIGLER & BRO

A LITTLE boy, proud of his new jacket, informed his sister that he was a six-button kid.

BARRELS of gin have taken to exploding. There must be terrible schmapps when they go off.

GROCERS seldom establish themselves on the seashore, probably from fear that the sand may get in their weigh.

MASSACHUSETTS has more letters in it than Mississippi, but the latter is the longer word—a miss is as good as a mile.

COUNT D'ORSAY, who possessed a charming wit, in remarking on a beauty speck on the cheek of Lady Southampton, compared it to a gem on a rose-leaf. "The compliment is far-fetched," observed her Ladyship. "How can that be," remarked the Count, "when it is made on the spot."

THE proprietor of the Hotel Mail, who is a skillful musician, asks: "What is home with a piano?" Well, Colonel, from experience we would remark that it is then a place where the wicked cease from drumming and the air takes a rest. Do we strike the right key?—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

At a country house where I was visiting a few years since, a stately major-domo, bearing the name of MacMahon, reigned over the cellar. "Are you a relation of the Marshall's?" jokingly said a friend who was with me. "No, sir," was the grave reply; "the French President is of our younger house; we are the MacMahons of Clare!" Tableau!—*London World.*

"FATHER, you are an awful brave man," said a Detroit youth, as he smoothed down the old man's gray locks. "How do you know that, Willie?" "Oh, I heard some men down at the store say that you killed thousands of soldiers during the war." "Me? Why, I was a beef contractor for the army!" "Yes, that's what they said!" explained young innocence, as he slid for the kitchen. —*Detroit Free Press.*

HER HUSBAND'S APOSTROPHE.
Oh, woman, in your hour of ease
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
Whene'er you go to buy a bonnet,
You're harder yet to please, doggone it!

LEAVING TOWN.
He straightened his back, and wiped the sweat
From his brow so fiery red;
"I would rather travel with Jumbo, dear,
Than travel with you," he said.
She darted an angry glance and cried:
"Why, Walter, you must be drunk!"
"I'm sober enough," he said, "to know
That Jumbo can pack his own trunk."

ON the occasion of Sarah Bernhardt's return to London the *Times* said she looked "worse and even thinner than before." This reminds us of the German composer who was conducting one of his overtures. As the horns played too loud he told them repeatedly to play softer; and softer they played each time. At the fourth repetition, with a knowing wink at each other, they put their instruments to their lips, but did not blow at all. The conductor nodded approvingly: "Very good, indeed. Now one shade softer and you'll have it."

THEY were sitting in the shadow of the honeysuckles, through which the sinking sun was peeping at them with a face as red as if it had just emerged from a brick-kiln. "And you will take me to Europe on our wedding day, darling?" she said, toying fondly with one of his suspender buttons that had broken loose and fallen into her lap. A very serious look stole over his countenance, and for some moments she was silent. Finally he choked back a rising sigh, and said: "No, deary; we will stick to the dry land. I never could hold a basin under a woman's chin for ten days and love her afterward."

A young farmer who had been reading a book which stated that "woman is the Sunday of man," thought he would compliment and please his wife by shouting to her one morning: "Daisy, you are my Sunday!" Daisy glared at him as though she imagined he was daft, and then quietly said: "Dan, I may be your Sunday, but I'm not going to give you any rest until you buy me a bonnet that's fit to wear to church." Dan now keeps his quotations to himself, but was compelled to get the head-gear. —*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

GUS DE SMITH was ejected violently from a doctor's office on Austin avenue. Gus complained that he felt very much debilitated. "You should eat oat meal for breakfast. I eat oat meal and feel as stout as a jackass," said the doctor. "The oat meal can't have anything to do with your feeling like a jackass," remarked Gus. "I'll kick you out of this office," roared the exasperated doctor. "If you do, doctor, I'll not kick back I'll do like that other fellow who was kicked by a jackass. I'll consider the source." After that Gus stalked out. The affair is much to be regretted, as both parties are respectably connected. —*Texas Sitings.*

The extent of the Government aid or subsidy to the Union Pacific railroad exceeds that ever extended by any Government to any undertaking. Congress authorized a land donation of 13,875,200 acres, to be located in alternate sections on both sides of the line, and subsequently guaranteed the stock of the company to the extent of \$16,000 per mile between the Missouri river and the eastern base of the Rocky mountains, \$48,000 per mile for 150 miles across the Rocky mountains, \$32,000 per mile between the Rocky mountains and the eastern base of the Sierra Nevada mountains, and \$48,000 per mile for 150 miles over the Sierras. These grants were sufficient to much more than pay the entire cost of constructing the road.

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

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

Burial of a Greek Patriarch.

We found the deceased patriarch clothed in the robes of his office, silk gold richly embroidered, seated upon a throne facing the altar, in the Constantine church of the Greek Convent. Although he was only 65 years of age, he looked very venerable with his long flowing gray beard. He had a golden crown upon his head, with enameled settings on four sides, representing the Virgin, the nativity, the insurrection, and ascension, and surmounted by an elegant diamond cross. His breast was covered with golden crosses and precious stones. He had a crozier or sceptre of gold and silver leaning against the throne, while in his right hand was a Testament, and in his left a picture of the Virgin and child. Behind the throne was standing a priest reading continuously, in Greek, appropriate passages for the dead. And from early morning till 5 o'clock in the evening a perfect stream of people were passing back and forth, who would kneel, kiss the patriarch's hand, then the Testament which he held in it, and afterward cross themselves and pass out. The patriarch was buried the same day he died. Just before the funeral a motley crowd of Turks, Arabs, Bedouins, Nubians, Jews, and representatives of almost every nation, in almost every imaginable costume, gathered on Mount Zion. First in the procession came a band of clarionets, then a band of brass instruments, playing what I would consider a lively air, and not the least novel, was an enormous brass drum. Following the band were quite a number of students, with very long hair, preparing for the priesthood; then came the ordained priests, then the bishops dressed in elegant cloaks. All, except the soldiers who followed, carried candles draped with black crape. After the soldiers came the Janissaries of all the colors, and of the different convents, in what seemed to be very wild costumes, something like our American Indians. Then came bishops bearing a kind of lanterns, and crosses of silver and gold. An old man, in a very gorgeous dress, who, as I was informed, was next to the patriarch himself, was bearing the deceased patriarch's silver and gold sceptre. Then came the body, in full dress as I had seen it in the morning, with the crown on his head, and seated on his throne, as if he were alive. The procession made a strange impression upon my mind, as I watched it slowly move toward the Zion gate, and I listened to the weird chanting of the priests. He was buried in a sitting posture, along with about two bushels of incense and myrrh.

A Study of Hamlet.

The more we study Hamlet the more convinced we become that he was insane. He hated the idea of having a stepfather, as most children do, and brooded over it until his brain lost its balance. Some children accuse their stepfather of stealing the affections of their mother, but Hamlet went a step farther and declared that he had put his father out of the way. And all because he had partaken too heartily of the funeral-baked meats that he had warmed over into hash for the marriage supper. This gave him the nightmare, in which he thought he saw his father's ghost, though it was probably nothing more than a portion of the family washing flapping in the moonlight. Hamlet had been a gay youth up to that time, as Ophelia could testify, but after that he dressed entirely in black, covering himself with an "inky cloak" to enhance the prevailing gloom of his appearance. —*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

HERO



REAPER.

TO THE FARMERS OF LIVINGSTON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES:

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

Jesse W. Sheets, Unadilla,
Bernard M. Closskey, Putnam,
David Donovan, Northfield,
Aug. Belden,
George W. Reason, Unadilla,
Arthur Montague,
E. J. Wakeman, Tyrone,
Geo. R. Wilcox, White Oak,
Wheeler York, Roscommon,
Ass't. Gray, Iosco,

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, Iosco,
Elmer Chipman,

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

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

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

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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.

Offer for sale 19 lots fronting on Main Street east of Howell Street, and 6 lots on Howell Street of Main, for business purposes only. These lots are 25x125 feet in size, are very desirably located in the center of the village, and will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to JAMES PEARSON, PINCKNEY, MICH.

DETROIT CITY LAUNDRY.

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

WELL, ANOTHER HARVEST IS HERE AND SO IS

HOLLISTER,

WITH A FULL STOCK OF

Drugs and Groceries

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

WEST END

DRUG AND GROCERY STORE

C. E. HOLLISTER, Proprietor

N. B.—Highest cash market 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, Parent's Baking Powder, Spices of all kinds, Baker's Chocolate, Sweet Chocolate.

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

C. A. WHEELER

WASHINGTON.

NEWS NOTES

TWO FOOLS KILLED.
fatal encounter occurred at Toudon City

MANY KILLED AND OTHERS TERRIBLY IN-
JURED.

EFFECTS OF VOLCANIC ERUPTION

A sensational tragedy was enacted at the Nottingham house, Egle, Ill., recently. Edward F. Joslyn, a citizen of good standing, shot and killed Etta Buckner, a young woman, and himself. Joslyn had been making love to Buckner for some time, but had not been able to marry her because of the nature of which created some comments and he has latterly displayed evidences of fierce jealousy. He attempted to enter her room one morning, and being denied admission forced his way into the apartment. There was a scuffle, two revolver shots, and the young woman fell dead. Joslyn immediately committed suicide with the same weapon.

120

A TREATY OF PEACE.

A treaty of Peace between France and Annam has been signed, which provides for the complete recognition of a French protectorate over Annam, Tonquin, the definitive annexation of Dinthun, and the occupation of a permanent military occupation by French of the forts on the Thuuan and Vinhchua line; immediate recall of the Annamite troops from Tonquin, and the garrisons there to be placed on a peace footing; and the return of the mandarins of Annam to their posts. France will send the Black Flags from Tonquin, and thus insure safety to trade. The treaty further stipulates that France shall have the absolute control of the Annamite finances and customs, and that the French shall control Vinhchua as a marketing of Annam. The stipulation for the permanent occupation by the French of the forts on the Thuuan and Vinhchua line implies that a blockade of Tourane and Hue will be replaced by a minute inspection of all foreign arrivals.

The Dominion government has appointed a police commission with jurisdiction over the territory at Rat Portage in dispute between Ontario and Manitoba.

John J. Hall, of New Brunswick, N. J., contractor for the Pennsylvania railroad, is

"trust any time as high as twenty dollars."

~~SECRET~~

HOWELL.
From our Correspondent.
Miss Mary Mountain, a remarkably bright and promising young girl, died suddenly, August 29th, of a congestive chill.

Miss Rose Bush went Saturday to take charge of the primary department of one of Lansing's ward schools.

The schools opened Monday with a school house overflowing with scholars. Miss Brooks, of Greenville, is preceptress, in place of Miss Thayer of last year.

J. M. White received a fine new on-bus last Friday. He has placed it in the hands of Bashford & Stearns, who will run it in part in the interest of the Commercial Hotel.

M. A. Dowling, who by perseverance as instructor and leader has brought the Howell band into an excellent condition without asking any regular compensation, was presented with an excellent new bell-front tenor horn by appreciative friends outside of the band.

Chester Newman started for Butler, Indiana, Monday, hoping to purchase the only photograph gallery there.

The ball game between the Plymouth and Howell nines resulted disastrously for the home nine. Score 11 to 4.

One of Walter S. Robinson's leading men went off on a spree before reaching Howell. His place was filled by the property man, and as "Sunlight of the Sierras" wasn't much of a play, a poor entertainment was given before an audience so small as to indicate insufficient advertising.

One of the most successful Teacher's Institutes ever held in the county has just closed. Friday night all were invited to go boating on Thompson's Lake by Messrs. Frank Briggs and A. Siley Crittenden, who had kindly secured all the boats on the lake for the occasion and so ended a meeting that all present seemed to profit by and enjoy.

The races advertised by the Horse Association were declared "off" owing to the lack of entries. The Association must be making a very poor name among horsemen, this being the second flat failure in two years.

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

Farms for Sale.

120 Acres—100 under good cultivation; large barns, sheds, good house, two good wells of water, orchard, quince, peaches, and other fruit.

This farm has no waste land, and is within 15 minutes' drive from the railroad station, mills, and ready cash market.

200 Acres—About 180 under cultivation; large house, barns, sheds and outbuildings, nearly all new; two orchards, four good wells, one wind-mill; land tile drained.

This farm is within about 15 minutes' drive from the railroad station, mills, market.

326 Acres—About 250 under cultivation; land first quality, tile drained, orchard, two good wells of water; about 30 minutes' drive from depot and market.

There are 646 acres are joined together, and can be sold as one farm or divided as above, or to take more or less as wanted. Also—

45 Acres—All improved, within 30 minutes' drive from station.

80 Acres—About 60 under good cultivation; large two-story house, new barn and stables.

This farm is tile-drained, has two orchards, and is within about 10 minutes' drive from depot, mills and market; also large house, carriage house and outbuildings, with 33 acres land in corporation of the town, within two minutes' walk of the station. This property cost \$14,000 in 1872.

The above farms are known as the "Hayes Farms," at Grand Lodge, Eaton county, 37 miles from Detroit, 12 miles from Lansing.

The price for the above property will depend upon how much land is taken and the terms.

Part of the purchase money may remain unpaid for a term of years, or real residence or business property in Detroit will be taken for a part.

Apply to

E. M. HAYES,
GRAND LEDGE, or to
F. W. HAYES,
DETROIT.

ADDITIONAL NOTICE—

If a suitable person, with means to carry on the business of stock raising, dairy or grain farming, desires to RENT or work the 646 acres on shares for a term of years, negotiations may be made.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE!

BARGAINS IN HATS!

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

COLLARS, COLLARS, IN CUFFS

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

We lead all competitors. The best

WHITE SHIRTS!

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

WE HAVE A BIG STOCK OF

CIGARS

which we will sell at down prices.

BEST COFFEE

In town. Notions, Novelties and

TOYS

At your own prices. Clocks, Clocks,

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!

Going regardless of cost.

AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES

At down prices.

GROCERIES

Large line at prices below par, at the

EAST END GROCERY,

L. E. RICHARDS & CO.,

Pinckney, Michigan.

NEW GOODS! WE ARE RECEIVING LARGE INVOICES OF GOODS FOR THE EARLY FALL TRADE.

OUR MOTTO:
QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS.

We shall continue to be
**HEADQUARTERS
FOR
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, GROCERIES, ETC.
IN PINCKNEY.**

Remember that we will save you money on every dollar's worth of goods bought of us.

**BUTTER, EGGS, CASH,
ARE ALL CURRENCY WITH US!**

**LAKIN & SYKES.
NEW GOODS!**



PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

We are now receiving our first shipments of fall goods, and offer greater inducements than ever. No pains have been spared to have every pair of our boots and shoes the very best in

QUALITY OF MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP.

OUR PRICES will always be found as low as goods of the same quality can be sold for in this or any other market. In presenting our fall stock, we confidently expect to increase and extend our business, and every effort will be made to give our friends and patrons the most careful and polite attention. Everybody invited to inspect the goods and get our prices.

W. B. HOFF.

WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE

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

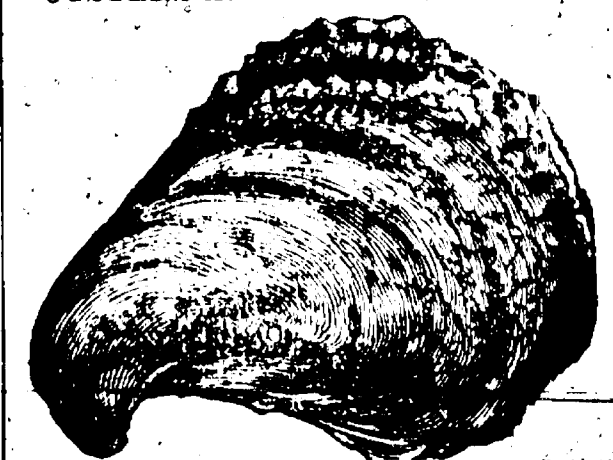
DRUGS and MEDICINES,

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

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

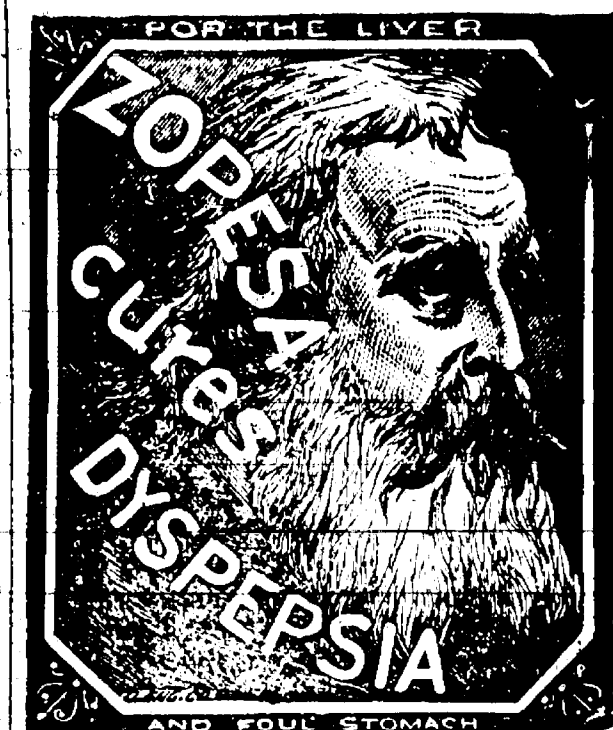
D. D. MALLORY & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in
OYSTERS AND FOREIGN FRUITS.



Manufacturers of Hermetically Sealed
Pickles, Preserves, etc.
53, 55 AND 57 JEFFERSON AVE.
Detroit, Mich.

Use "TEA-BERRY" and you will find
Your Teeth become as pearls;
"Twill fragrant make the breath of all,
Boys, women, men and girls.



The manufacturers have yet to hear of a single case of Dyspepsia or Bileousness, when Zorax was used as directed, in which it was not more than satisfactory. Many write that it is a wonderful remedy. We can show where as high as forty pounds were gained by its use in breaking up chronic Bileousness and Dyspepsia. Its friends increase very fast, and all who use as directed are surprised and gratified.

AN OATH.

CRAWFORD CO., PA., CITY OF TRENTON, N.J.
Personally appeared before me, Peter Phillips, who, being sworn according to law, deposes and says: That he has been afflicted with rheumatism more or less for the past four or five years. That last winter he had a very severe attack, and that the pain was excruciating, and he could only move about in his own room, by taking hold of some thing for support. When the disease was in its most acute form, and the pain almost unbearable, he took a dose of Wilson's Lightning Remedy, which caused immediate relief, and the second dose, taken five hours after, made a perfect and permanent cure, and that since taking the two doses he has been free from the disease, or any symptoms thereof. PETER PHILLIPS.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 9th day of July, A. D. 1887, J. S. O'Neil, Notary Public.
FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., AGENTS,
Detroit, Michigan.

THE MOST EXTENSIVE PURE- BRED LIVE-STOCK ESTAB- LISHMENT IN THE WORLD.



Percheron Norman Horses,
English Draft Horses,
Coaches, Shotgun Ponies,
Horned and Down cattle.

Our customers have the advantage of our many years experience in breeding and importing; large collections; opportunity of comparing different breeds; low prices because of extent of business; and low rates of transportation. Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited.

POWELL BROS.,

SPRINGBORO, Crawford Co., PENN.
Mention PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

FRESH & FRUITFUL FIELDS OF FINE ART.

"The Detroit Art Loan Record." An eight page sheet, published daily during the Exhibition in September and October, 32 numbers, one copy volume of 432 pages, index and title page, subscription price, Five Dollars. Good house and barn. Ten Thousand Questions Answered: A Popular Dictionary of Fine Art; 125 large pages, cloth bound. Seventy-five cents. Address Henry F. Ford, Art Loan Building, Detroit, Mich.

MARBLE & COLEMAN

DEALERS IN

LUMBER, LATH & SHINGLE

Yard on Howell Street, north of 2nd
Brick Store.

OFFICE AT
**TEEPLE & CADWELL'S
HARDWARE STORE.**

FARM FOR SALE.

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

JAMES PANGBORN

AN ORDINANCE to Suppress Saloons for the sale of Intoxicating and Intoxicating Liquors. The Council of the Village of Pinckney hereby 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, 1888.