

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1883,

NO. 38.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

JEROME WINCHELL, PUBLISHER.

ISSUED THURSDAYS.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Transient advertisements, 25 cents per line for first insertion and ten cents per line 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
HARNESS, COLLARS, SADDLES,
Whips, Robes, Brushes, etc.

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

NEW MEAT MARKET.

DEVEREAUX BROS.,
Dealers in
FRESH AND CURED MEATS.

Monroe 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.

TEEPLE & CADWELL,

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

L. E. RICHARDS & CO.,

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

R. E. FINCH,

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

E. A. MANN,

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

CALL BY TELEPHONE

At SIGLER BROS. DRUG STORE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

WE HAVE OPENED

A REPAIR SHOP
In connection with our store, repairing neatly done. Give us a call. Cash for hides and pelts.
West of hotel. W. B. HOFF.

JAMES T. EAMAN,

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

W. P. VAN WINKLE,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW
and SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office over Sigler's Drug Store. PINCKNEY.

MARBLE & COLEMAN

DEALERS IN

LUMBER,

LATH & SHINGLES,

Yard on Howell Street, north of the Brick Store.

OFFICE AT

TEEPLE & CADWELL'S

HARDWARE STORE.

Desirable lots for sale.

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

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

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

FARM FOR SALE!

Having made arrangements for the purchase of some land in the northern part of the State, I wish to sell my farm of 80 acres, 1 1/2 miles west of Pinckney, either with or without stock and tools, for cash, or as nearly as may be, at a reasonable price. This farm is desirable, with good buildings, and well watered. For further information, apply to
W. B. JENKINS.

EUROPEAN WARES!

OUR MR. ROEHM, IN HIS RECENT TRIP THROUGH EUROPE HAS MADE SUCH SELECTIONS OF DIAMONDS, AND OTHER PRECIOUS STONES, MARBLE STATEARY, 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.

DIED.

At the residence of Justus Swarthout, in the village of Pinckney, Saturday, Sept. 15, 1883, Mrs. Mary Hendee, widow of the late J. L. Hendee, of Danville, by whose side she was buried on Monday.

Mrs. Hendee was one of the early settlers of Ingham County, she and her husband having located near the site of the village of Danville in 1837. She had three sons and one daughter who were present with other relatives at the funeral. Wm. Hendee, of Putnam, A. F. Hendee, of Danville, George Hendee, of Fowler, and Mrs. J. Swarthout, of Pinckney. The family desire us to express their thanks to Mr. R. Denmore and other friends at Danville, as well as to the many friends in this locality, for assistance and sympathy during the illness and burial of their mother.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Lost—From buggy in front of E. A. Mann's store, a shawl which the finder will confer favor by leaving at the Dispatch office.

To give brilliancy to the eyes, shut them early at night, and open them early in the morning.

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

The whole of human virtue may be reduced to speaking the truth, always, and doing good to others.

Full line of pure Drugs and Medicines at Winchell's Drug Store. Prices as low as anywhere in the County.

Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take in anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.

HOUSE TO RENT.

Good barn in connection. Inquire of D. Richards.

When we are alone, we have our thoughts to watch; in our families, our tempers; and in society, our tongues.

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

A CANDIDATE for a situation as school-teacher in Ireland, being asked the shape of the earth, replied, "well, some folks likes it round and some likes it flat, and I've jinnerly teacht it both ways."

Western Timothy Seed, at Brown & Collier's.

A little boy accosted his papa, an elderly gentleman, thus: "Papa, are you growing still?" "No, dear; what makes you think so?" "Because the top of your head is coming through your hair." The elderly gentleman is getting bald.

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. 334

A LAWYER's clerk wants to know if a cross-examination can, under any circumstances, be a goodnatured one.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

85 half-breed early lambs, suitable for feeding. Also about 100 Graded Merino Ewes, good shearers. Time given if required.

T. Birkett.

Dover Mills, Sept. 13th, 1883.

RAILROADS have now three gauges—a broad gauge, a narrow gauge, and a mortgage.

SUNDAY is, without doubt, the strongest day in the week. The rest are all weak days.

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

Some one remarked to Mrs. Siddons that applause was necessary to actors, and gave them confidence. "More," replied the actress; "it gives us breath."

Fine Toilet Goods in great variety, at Winchell's Drug Store.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup gives your kidneys and liver a jog to relieve your lungs of a bad cough, or your child of croup. There can be no membranous croup when Universal Cough Syrup is used in the first symptoms of the disease. No family with children can afford to be without it one day. 25 and 50 cents.

Handsome school-globes for 30cts, at Winchell's Drug Store.

Is it murder to drown sorrows or to kill time?

Finest line of confectionery in town, at Winchell's Drug Store.

MONEY TO LOAN

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

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 NOTINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Colby departed for Akron, Ohio, last week, and will make that city their home.

The bold hunter-shouldereth his gun, and the nimble squirrel hunteth his hole. Six hunters to one squirrel is too many by half.

A large portion of the Kerosene oil in the market is adulterated with paraffine, and for this reason does not burn well. Dr. Kedzie's "chill test" would rid the Michigan markets of this nuisance. It should be reinstated.

Mr. Backus, of Williamston, has been the guest of Pinckney and Unadilla friends, the past week.

Mr. G. Wood returned from Cheboygan Friday last, after a pleasant visit of several weeks in the vicinity of the straits.

W. P. Van Winkle, Esq., now occupies the rooms recently vacated by Dr. Rainey, and has a very neat and commodious law office therein.

Hop at the Monitor House, Saturday evening next.

Prof. Mulford Reed, formerly of the Pinckney Public School, will be a student at the Normal School, Ypsilanti, for the coming year.

Mr. Alonzo Gorton, of Isoco, has over three hundred hogs. He has to hunt around right lively for feed enough to keep them from squealing.

Mrs. S. Whittlesey and Mrs. Hussey returned to their home in Toledo, this week, after a stay of several months in Pinckney. They have made many friends during their short stay, and we are sorry to lose them.

The sink-hole this side of South Lyon is now "even up," and the engineers have strong hopes that it may remain so. There is one more sink hole (a very short one) to be filled, and then all will be out of the way of the track layers, who are steadily working this way from South Lyon.

The social at J. J. Teeple's, Friday evening last, was largely attended, every nook and corner being filled with guests who evidently enjoyed the occasion very thoroughly. Mrs. Thatcher desires us on her behalf to thank the many friends who by their presence and otherwise contributed to the success of the entertainment.

A Mr. Smith of Genoa, who is somewhat advanced in years, went out hunting recently, and some time after leaving the house his son heard two reports of the gun in quick succession, and imagining that something might be wrong went and found the old gentleman lying on the ground suffering from a stroke of paralysis. He has been confined to his bed ever since, in a helpless condition.

We call special attention to the announcement in another column, of the Tenth Annual Fair, of the Brighton Market Fair Association. The society by fair dealing with exhibitors and enterprising management have made their annual meetings remarkably successful. That the present year will prove a repetition of former years, only a little more so, is our cordial wish for it.

Seed corn will be worth much green-bax next spring.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lakin visited Detroit the first of the week.

J. H. Morris, Esq., of Ann Arbor, was in town this morning.

Buckwheat cakes will not be in fashion next winter.

It is expected that the telephone line between Pinckney and Howell will be completed within two weeks.

The Secretary of the Brighton Market Fair will please accept thanks of the Dispatch for complimentary ticket.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Pyper returned, Monday, from a brief visit among relatives in Lenawee and Jackson Counties.

The garden seed men are around gathering up the old seed so that they may mix them with the new for the next season.

The old store building on Howell Street has been nicely fitted up and will be seated for the primary department of the Union School.

The "Detroit Commercial" a new trade journal, comes to us in a neat form and chock full of interesting matter.

Dr. Kedzie says on the average brown sugar in the market contains two per cent of dirt. Some of us have thought it contained more.

It is said that Miss Winslow, an American beauty, has captivated the Prince of Wales. Did she do it with some of her mamma's soothing syrup?

Mrs. Barnard, of Howell, mother of H. O. Barnard, and Mrs. Perry, of Chicago, are the guests of Mr. Barnard's family, at the Monitor House.

Rev. F. E. Pearce will resume his duties as pastor of the M. E. Church, Sunday next, preaching, both morning and evening.

Our new job printing press has come, and is "a daisy." We are now ready for all orders in plain or fancy printing, our friends may see fit to favor us with, from a visiting card to an auction bill.

Chas. Ellis and I. S. P. Johnson run a swing on the fair ground at Detroit this week. Charlie expects to make a circuit of the various fairs in southern Michigan during the next four weeks.

In the Pettys marsh east of town the piles being driven have to be spliced in three pieces making them 80 or 90 feet in length before they can reach solid bottom. Where 30 piles were called for 150 will be used.

Mr. H. M. Padley, of Marion, from a flock of 63 sheep has sold \$468 worth of sheep and wool, and has 60 sheep left from about the same number he has averaged \$500 per year for the three years preceding.

Rev. F. E. Pearce has been re-appointed as pastor of the M. E. Church at Pinckney, and will again fill the pulpit on Sunday next. During Mr. Pearce's first year with the church in this village his work has been very prosperous and we bespeak for him a hearty co-operation on the part of his church and congregation.

We are credibly informed that a gambling den is in "full bloom" in the upper story of Hinchey's building, recently used as a saloon, and nearly every night are congregated there men and boys who are squandering their time and money which, to say the least, might be better used. From report we learn that the furniture of this room consists of a large dry goods box (into each corner of which is bored an auger hole for a candle-stick), a few beds of straw on the floor, and some chairs and benches. We believe this institution is a constant source of danger to the property of the village, as it might through carelessness cause a destructive fire. We would like to ask if the existence of this evil is not known to the village officers whose duty it is to enforce the laws? Will somebody "rise and explain?"

The latter part of our Howell correspondence was received by telephone—our correspondent talking to Jackson, Jackson to Ann Arbor, and Ann Arbor to Pinckney—hence, no wonder it got a little mixed. It should read: "Lewis Theile, of Baltimore, supported by his own company will produce 'The Trapper's Son,' etc. Our correspondent got considerably excited while trying to make himself understood by the Ann Arbor operator, and at one time proposed to 'hoof it over to Pinckney, and tell us all about it before they could get their condemned machine at work," but finally mustered up courage to go through the ordeal of the tenth repetition of his little story.

Numerous were the pilgrims to the Metropolis this week. Most everybody "took in" the Fair and the Art Loan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Collier went to Petoskey, with the excursion last week.

The W. S. Mann Estate are putting in a new furnace in the basement of their store.

Rev. K. H. Crane is quite ill, the symptoms indicating inflammation of the lungs.

James Markey is in Detroit this week, exhibiting machinery, for which he is agent.

The Stockbridge Sentinel man swears "by George"—the Rev. Wm. G. is his patron saint.

Mr. R. H. McCormick is the new resident engineer of the Air Line, who takes the place vacated by Mr. Biggar.

Contractor Brooks and Paymaster Fountain, of the Air Line, are around again dealing out some cash to the "boys."

Mr. Hollister closed his store Wednesday, so that he and his wife could take a "look" at the State Fair and the Art Loan Exhibition.

The light showers of rain which have fallen during the past week were of inestimable value to farm crops. Much of the wheat is already coming up nicely.

On account of the illness of Rev. K. H. Crane, there will be no preaching at the Congregational church next Sunday. Sabbath school will meet at the usual hour.

Frank Fish, of Bancroft, is visiting at the residence of his father, Mr. E. G. Fish, of this township. They are having a family re-union to-day, it being the anniversary of F. F.'s birthday.

Mr. W. F. Biggar having resigned his position as resident engineer for the Air Line road, departed on Saturday last, for Lake Superior. After spending a few weeks resting, in the lake region, he will return, via Pinckney, to his home in Brantford, Ontario.

Rev. K. H. Crane and C. M. Wood, Esq., attended the soldiers re-union at Fowlerville last week. Among the attractions at the re-union were two horses that were used by officers during the war.

Bro. Freeman, of the Stockbridge Sentinel, says we accuse him of being sentimental in his advocacy of the temperance cause. On the contrary, we have regarded his views on that subject as being very sensible, and had occasion to copy and endorse something from his columns in our issue of Aug. 23d. If Bro. F. had noticed the item preceding the one he refers to, he would have seen it was not from our pen. As to "sentiment," we believe that is just what is needed in the temperance cause. When we have more sentiment we shall have less need for law.

A western editor has just been acquitted of the charge of murder. A subscriber who had been promising for five years past to bring in a load of wood to pay for the paper, finally appeared one morning with a half a cord of green poplar, and the poor editor thinking that a bonfire was to be built and he burned at the stake as a martyr, grasped the stove poker and struck the man on the cheek with such force as to fell him backward on the floor and break his skull. The jury brought in a verdict of "justifiable homicide." We don't take wood on subscription, but we want a few cords in exchange for cash or government bonds, sometime before the first of next January.

A Summer Hotel.

This summer a party of New York tourists had penetrated the wilds of Northern Michigan in search of health and recreation, and, coming upon a squatter's 12x12 cabin with a sign of "Hotell" over the door, the party halted to make a few inquiries. "Can we obtain accommodations here?" asked the spokesman. "Yass, I guess so." "Got everything handy?" "Yass." "What are your charges?" The landlord looked the party over and replied: "Gentlemen, I'm a blunt man, and we'll come to the pint at once. I kin furnish quilts, but you'll have to sleep out doors. The grub will consist of pork, taters and Johnny-cake. I allow no card-playing, hoss-racing or swearing, and furnish a razor and soap for Sunday shaving. I sell whisky at \$2 a pint, mix a sure cure for chills, and have a boss and wagon to convey any one who dies to the nearest railroad station. That's me; and I guess about \$30 a week will be the fair thing, though I want 'ye to understand that I'm making a great reduction over last year's prices."—Wall Street News.

Pinckney Dispatch.

JEROME WINCHELL, Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice as 2d class matter.

TOPICS OF THE TIME.

ONE of the most important of the mercantile institutions of Berlin is an Egg Exchange. As the city consumes more than 12,000,000 dozen of eggs annually it is a business of very great importance. On the forenoon of two days in the week the Produce Exchange is wholly given up to the egg dealers, both male and female. Uniform rates for eggs are thus established which are observed by all dealers.

A LONDON clergyman, the vicar of St. Jude's, Whitechapel, has boldly attempted to make Sunday a cheerful holiday as well as a holyday. On a recent Sunday he gave in the playground of his parish an exhibition of choice hot-house flowers. Workingmen and their families made up the bulk of the visitors, and the vicar believes that the unwonted sight of the beautiful flowers had a humanizing effect on them.

AN interesting and successful attempt has just been made in Prussia to make ravens do the work of carrier pigeons. A few days ago three of these birds which had been especially trained for the purpose were thrown up at Coblenz, and all three arrived at Thurant a distance of about thirteen miles, in eighteen minutes. Their flight is somewhat slower than that of the pigeons but they are safer as carriers, as they are less exposed to hostile attacks.

THE story has been related of the Hon. Hannibal Hamlin that once, in his active political days, he attended a party caucus at which there was only one man present beside himself. He promptly elected the other man chairman, had himself appointed secretary, and then transacted all the business in hand; and when he made out the credentials of the delegates chosen, he wrote in them that the delegates were elected at a "large and respectable caucus"—"because," he explained to the chairman, "you are large and I am respectable."

ACCORDING to recent reports, South Africa will soon be important for something besides diamonds and Zulu wars. Mr. David Jones, a mining engineer, has just sent to England a formal report in which he states that there is good ground for believing that there are abundant coal mines in South Africa. The coal which has already been mined is rather poor in quality, but it is steadily becoming better. If the supply of coal should prove to be abundant and good, South Africa will present many attractions to the emigrant from Great Britain.

ASSOCIATE Justice Field's advocacy of the proposition to return the cotton tax to the South appeals strongly to the people in that section. Warm commendations are showered upon him by some of the Southern Democratic newspapers, and his candidacy for the Presidency receives vigorous pushes. The Mobile Register believes that he has elevated himself in the estimation of the Southern people by advocating the return of the tax which amounts to \$70,000,000, and which it says was illegally assessed and collected. These comments show how shrewd a bid for Southern support Judge Field made.

Some out frogs and toads seem to be the order of the day now. The latest comes from Middletown, N. Y. A lady of that town a couple of years ago found a little tree-toad on a large callily which she had potted in the house. He was adopted as the pet of the household and made his home on the lily until last fall, when he disappeared, presumably in the depths of the pot. He was not seen or heard of until a few days ago, when he reappeared, bringing his wife with him. Whether he evolved her from the depths of his consciousness, or whether he found her in the earth, is a problem that is puzzling the household.

Some time ago, a body which had been buried for twenty-one years was removed from Mount Adnah Cemetery, Fulton, N. Y. On opening the coffin it was discovered that the lower portion of the body was petrified, and the upper portion was hard, cold and white, the features being perfectly recognizable. The hair was long and wavy, and had

apparently grown several inches after death. The relatives and friends attempted to keep the matter quiet, but in some way it has leaked out, and a great effort is now being made by the proprietor of a museum of New York city to obtain the body for exhibition. The relatives have refused a large sum of money for the body; and it is now feared that an attempt will be made to steal it.

There is a religious miner out in Arizona who, though industrious, was uniformly unlucky. He was reading his Bible one day not long ago, while sitting on the edge of the precipice. Dropping asleep, the Bible fell down to the bottom of the precipice. When he climbed down to it, he saw that it was lying open, and that a bit of quartz was lying directly over the verse, "Ask and it shall be given you, seek and ye shall find." Taking this as a divine intimation, he began seeking very diligently and soon found a ledge which was very rich in gold. He is now unable to decide whether it was reading the Bible or going to sleep over it that brought him his good fortune, but on the whole, is inclined to think that hereafter he will be able to get along with less Bible.

A PARTY on the Rocky Mountain division of the Northern Pacific railroad a few days ago had a thrilling adventure which they would not care to repeat. They were on an open car which was standing still on an exceedingly steep grade. Suddenly one of the gentlemen saw that a train of cars was dashing down upon them at frightful speed. It consisted of an engine weighing 80,000 pounds, and eight cars heavily laden with iron. There was no time to get the party off the car, and to remain still was almost certain death. With great presence of mind one of the gentlemen loosened the brake of the car, which began to run down the hill. It was now a race for life, and the ladies of the party were almost wild with fright. Soon the freight train caught up with the car, but the velocity of both being about the same, little damage was done, and at last all reached the bottom of the decline in safety.

THE Pall Mall Gazette describes a new telephone which Mr. Arthur St. George, an English inventor, has just patented. Supplementary to the telephone itself is a contrivance which will, it is stated, not only record every description of conversation carried on through the instrument, but will reproduce the words at any future time. A circular plate of glass is coated with collodion and made sensitive as a telegraphic plate. This is placed in a dark box, in which is a slit to admit a ray of light. In front of the glass is the telephone diaphragm, which, by its vibrations, opens and closes a small shutter, through which a beam of light is constantly passing and imprinting a dark line on the glass. Vibrations of the shutter cause the dark line to vary in thickness according to the tones of the voice. The glass plate revolves by clockwork, and the conversation, as it leaves the telephone, is recorded on the sensitive plate, the words spoken being fixed as is done in photography. The plate can be brought forward afterward, and when replaced in the machine and connected with a distant telephone will, when set in motion, give back the original conversation.

Lincoln.

George Alfred Townsend says: "He was the greatest man of the war period, and I think opinion is crystallizing on that. He was certainly the greatest man I ever knew. In him the genius for the special was crossed on the genius for the ordinary. His heart was as big as his brain—his human nature as sweet and large as his mental equipment was perfect. He was a man of 'he people' without having a trace of the demagogue. The pulse of the great West throbbed in his blood, and the breezes of the prairie swept through his brain, but this gave him energy and clearness, without leading to rashness or riot. There was something homely and strong in his very ugliness—a suggestion of power in his simple, awkward ways, and sense of health and cleanliness in his hearty humor. I have been accustomed all my life to study men and analyze their characters, and I am satisfied that I never met such a man as Lincoln. After a lapse of nearly twenty years, I could not find a single attribute of Lincoln's that was not a fitting part of his greatness, nor could I suggest an element of greatness that was lacking. Looked at through the vista of twenty years, his character looms up, full, majestic complete."

Tobias Hobson was the first man in England who let out hackney horses. When a man came for a horse he was led into the stable, where there was a great choice, but he was obliged to take the horse that stood next to the stable door, so that every customer was alike well served, according to his chance, hence it became a proverb, when what ought to be your selection was forced upon you, to say: "Hobson's choice."

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The new G. R. & I. bridge at Grand Rapids is four feet higher than the old one.

A badger has been discovered robbing graves near Saranac.

The Estey organ company is making vast improvements in their works at Owosso.

Ludington is to have a new \$30,000 hotel, and Neal O'Hearn is to put it up.

Lovers of buck-wheat are doomed to be disappointed this winter. Jack Frost came too soon and the crop is a failure.

Mrs. Philson Hanot of Monominee, a French woman, was killed by the cars. She was attempting to cross the track when the cars backed, striking and killing her.

The suicide of Virgil Von Kleek, the Ionia bank cashier, was due to mental depression caused by over work. His accounts are all clear, and his friends can assign no other reason for the act.

It will take two years to complete the new court house at Ionia.

The Farwell Village Council offer a reward of \$25, which J. S. Holden will increase by \$100, for the arrest and conviction of the person who set fire to the postoffice building there recently.

Detroit is to have a new savings bank with a capital of \$150,000.

The high school boys of Muskegon will issue a monthly journal during the present school year.

The new postoffice at Chippewa lake is to be called Wilberson.

George Engle of Florence St. Joseph county, has sold \$1,500 worth of wormwood this season. He sold it for \$5 per pound.

A lady 102 years of age in Hinton, Mecosta county, is cutting her third set of teeth, and her hair is turning from gray to its original color. She has had her second set for several years and can see to do fine work as well as a young person.

Chauncey Palmer of Watson, Allegan county, tried to get a flowing well, but when it reached the depth of 210 feet and no water came, he found he could smell brimstone and gave the borers \$50 to quit.

Mr. B. F. Cox, formerly of Lansing, went to the far west in 1858, since which time nothing had been heard from him until a few weeks ago, when he very quietly stepped into the family sitting room of his sister, Mrs. A. McMaster.

Michiganians mourn because Gen. Sherman has recommended that the Tenth Infantry, now in garrison there, be sent to Oregon.

The Muskegon sanitary association has been called upon to suppress a Kilmurphy cheese stored in the office of that city.

A Kalamazoo gardener lost over \$1,000 on the bundle of tomatoes by the late frost.

D. P. Saenidoph, principal light of the Prohibitionists of Michigan, is being criticised for the statement which he is alleged to have made at Toledo, that "since the inauguration of the present administration in Michigan in 1875 the tax had been raised until it was now \$200 on each barrel of spirits."

The head chemist of Michigan University finds that the brine from the Muskegon salt wells carries with it a small quantity of sulphurated hydrogen gas, and a small quantity of suspended insoluble matter; the latter amounting to 0.003 per cent, and consisting mainly of sulphide of iron. Pure salt, that.

Sault St. Marie is 214 years old. It is the oldest village in the state.

There is a white pine tree in Northern Michigan 11 feet in diameter. The tree is perfectly sound.

D. P. Clay lately brought suit in trespass on the case against two employees of the Muskegon booming company for putting the company's mark on certain unmarked logs floating in the Muskegon river at Newaygo, which logs are claimed by Clay. Both the booming company and Clay are dissatisfied with the results of the justice trials, and are resort to higher courts. The result will be watched with interest by lumbermen.

The Lake City, Michigan, Journal is as usual one in the field with its tickler, which reads, for "President 'Black Jack' Logan, for vice-president, Wm. Mahone, for governor of Michigan, Perry H. Harnish."

Joseph Bennett, of Shade, near Maple Rapids, lost his barn and all its contents by fire a few days ago. Among other things were four horses and the entire season's harvest.

Water froze half an inch thick at Battle Creek, on the night of September 9th.

A new method of binding shingles has been invented by Mr. Wm. S. Newton, of Manistee. It consists in the use of a wire of the same length as the common band, chisel-pointed at each end and bent at an angle of about 20 degrees, and notched to prevent drawing out.

A reunion of the Second Michigan Infantry will be held in the Senate chamber of the State Capitol on Thursday, October 11th. Reduced rates have been secured on all the railroads running into Lansing.

Nearly 6,000 persons draw books regularly from the Grand Rapids public library.

Remus, a wide-awake little town in Mecosta county, 19 miles from Big Rapids wants a furniture store and undertaking establishment and a jewelry store. It would also like a newspaper.

John E. Parthey, an old citizen of Ypsilanti, fell from a scaffold while laying brick at Rinehart's confectionary factory, striking on his head and shoulders. His neck was broken and death was instantaneous.

Daniel Hall, a resident of Hamburg, Livingston county, for 45 years, is dead.

Lansing eighth for a town clock.

There are at present 350 boys in the reform school.

Latham Kassick, the Jackson deacon who has been on trial for larceny, was acquitted.

At Addison, Lenawee county, a station on the new Ohio & Michigan, several new buildings are going on. Two have just been completed, and are occupied. A new bank opens in a few weeks. The work of grading the Ohio & Michigan Railroad near Addison is nearly done. There are 150 men at work on the subterranean passage under the Detroit & Hillsdale Road near Jerome. A bad sick hole is reported near Macon.

From two acres of ground James Stevenson of Adrian threshed 166 bushels of oats, and from 5 1/2 acres he harvested 187 bushels of wheat.

Wm. Lee of New Hudson lost his barn and most of the contents by fire a few days ago. His loss is about \$2,000, with no insurance.

Fred Peabody, of Sanford, is going to treat a squirrel in his door-yard accidentally shot his daughter, aged 5 years, in the ankle. It became necessary to amputate the child's leg between the ankle and the knee joints.

All members of the Eleventh, Seventeenth, and Twentieth Michigan Infantry; also the First and Seventh Sharpshooters, Seventy-ninth New York, 100th Pennsylvania, and the New York Irish Brigade are requested to meet with the Second Michigan Infantry at Lansing, October 11.

Representative La Du, of Montcalm, the well-known leader of temperance legislation for the last two years, has received an appointment from the Detroit M. E. Conference to take charge of the Indian mission in the Lake Superior District, and he will leave to take charge of his work October 1.

Paw Paw True Northerner. The heavy frost of Saturday night caused an immense damage

to grapes and other fruit. The fruit-growers look rather blue at having lost their grapes which seemed to be their main dependence this year. With the failure of the apple and peach crops, together with the damage done to corn, beans and buckwheat, and finally the grapes, it makes it bad-looking for the fruit-growers.

Wm. R. McCall, one of the pioneers of Calhoun county, died at his residence in Marshall, aged 72 years. Mr. McCall was a prominent member of the I. O. O. F., having honorably passed through the chair of Grand Patriarch of the Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. of Michigan, and at its last meeting was elected Grand Representative to attend the meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., which convened at Pontiac, Mich.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution says: "A rather singular looking shipment poured down upon Griffin last Saturday. Upon inquiry and investigation it turned out to be a basket of peaches having been shipped all the way from Lowell, Mich., from a friend living up there to one living here. The basket weighed about twelve pounds, express charges \$1.50. These foreign peaches 'looked' delicious, more from the fact than anything else that there were quite a number of Georgia raised peaches offered for sale on all sides, and these had to be put in the express office as a curiosity from the North. Michigan apples would take better."

Louis Gale, convicted of forgery in Grand Rapids, has been pardoned by the governor, that official being satisfied that Gale was innocent of the crime.

John Dougherty, a teamster of Grand Rapids, was found dead in a gulch near the Ligon depot in that city. His horse was standing near and the buggy was badly demolished. Dougherty was intoxicated and his horse ran away.

The new bridge over the Kalamazoo river at Battle Creek cost that city but \$1,100.

Carrie Rockliffe, of Marshall, aged 13, has been sent to the Adrian Industrial school, which is 21 years old.

The compulsory education law is being very generally enforced throughout the state.

The Saginaw Courier says: "It is understood that negotiations are on foot to settle the litigation in the famous Litchfield case, the parties who commenced the suit, being reported anxious to drop the matter. The case is one involving a great deal of property, and has been in the courts for many years."

The following are the gentlemen composing the board of official visitors to the Michigan state normal school for the present academic year: Hon. W. J. Baxter, of Jonesville; Hon. Henry Frazer, of Grand Rapids; and Rev. Charles H. Smith, of St. Clair.

Robert Crawford, of Quincy, Branch county, was driving with his daughter, when the horse ran away, and Crawford was dragged over 50 rods. The eye was put out, and he was otherwise so seriously injured that he died in great agony. His daughter was also injured, but not fatally.

Over 400 fairs will be held in Michigan during September and October.

Edward Israel of Kalamazoo, and a graduate of the Michigan University, was a naturalist of the Greeley expedition.

Cornelius Proos Hamand, a gardener of Grand Rapids, was thrown from his wagon, his head striking on the curb, causing concussion of the brain. Death was instantaneous.

Victoria Vider, of Alpena, is in duress, on a charge of poisoning her illegitimate lord.

Fenton is telephonically connected with the outside world.

A young man named Leon Labett was drowned at Wm. Peter's mill Bay City while trying to walk upon some saw-logs. He was 24 years of age, unmarried, and had been employed at the mill only four days. His home was in Standish.

The Lansing Journal suggests Harry A. Covert as the next Republican candidate for governor.

Clover seed in Eaton county completely ruined by frost.

Alexander Frazer lately pardoned out of prison, after a confinement of 27 years, has established himself in the shoe-making business at Newport, Monroe county, his old home. He starts out with good prospects, and has the confidence of the people about him.

The saw and shingle mill of C. W. Joiner at Chassard, near Big Rapids, was destroyed by fire. He has set fire to his loss \$100,000 with only \$4,000 insurance. This is the sixth mill this firm has lost by fire, but notwithstanding this, they will rebuild at once.

One hundred more students are in attendance at the normal school this year than have ever before been entered at the fall term.

The following is the comparative earnings of the Flint and Pere Marquette railroad for the first week in September, as reported by Auditor Leake: 1883, \$43,133.50; 1882, \$38,152.42; increase, \$4,981.08.

Jersey Cows From Michigan Sent Over to the Isle of Jersey.

George M. Dewey, of Owosso, writes as follows from Montreal to the Owosso Times:

Through the courtesy of the private secretary of the general manager of the Grand Trunk railway, we visited the "Caucasian," one of the mammoth steamers of the Allan line, on the point of sailing for Liverpool; and were surprised to say the least of it, to find as a part of her cargo, sixteen A. J. C. C. registered Jerseys, purchased in Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Michigan, at almost fabulous prices, for shipment to the Island of Jersey by one of the principal breeders there; one a yearling heifer, for which the gentleman in charge, Mr. McLouth, told us they paid \$2,750; and there was an Alpha bull two years old, for which \$3,525 was paid and \$4,000 was refused after he reached Montreal. The herd was certainly a valuable one, and when landed on the Island of Jersey the cost will exceed \$33,000. There was also on board three Bates short-horn heifers of the Port Huron stock and a bull of the same strain, bred by a noted breeder at Lexington, Ky., for which a gentleman told us, the shipper had paid over \$5,000, but he did not know the exact figures.

"Off with the Old Love, on with the New."

A strange case of relationship has just occurred in Coldwater. It appears that a couple well advanced in years have been living together in that city for several years under a contract or agreement, but with no legal marriage tie, being Free-lovers. Some time ago the wife decided that she wanted another husband, and took measures to find one through a paper published by the sect of which she was a member. Having commenced a correspondence with some gentleman in the west, she went out a few months ago to look him over. Deciding that he would do she returned to Coldwater but kept up a lively correspondence with her prospective husband, receiving letters from him every few days, the man with whom she was then living being aware of the fact, but offering no objection. A few nights ago she took her departure for her new home and husband, having first made her old mate a good supply of clothing, and leaving him in as good shape as possible. The couple have always been respectable and highly esteemed.

PINCKNEY FLOURING & CUSTOM MILLS.

GRIMES & JOHNSON, Proprietors.

It is a well known fact that the old mill custom is that they are now prepared to do better work of all kinds in their line of business than ever before. Their mills having been thoroughly refitted inside, repaired and improved outside, making it convenient for their customers. Good shells for teams in connection with the Mills. They have now on hand over 3,000 bushels of dry, round red and white wheat from which they make their best grade of flour, warranted. They grind no grown or musty wheat except for customers, and then it is ground on separate stone and bolted through special grade bolts. These grinding flour of them will get no grown or musty flour. Those bringing gifts of good dry, round 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 Hutchinson's new improved Bucksters from Corn Shellers, without extra charge. They pay cash for all kinds of grain. All persons having unsettled accounts with them at the mill are requested to call and pay the same.

PENSIONS TO ALL.

SOLDIERS & SAILORS who were disabled by wounds, disease, accident or otherwise, the loss of a leg, arm, eye, ear, nose, chronic diarrhoea, rupture, loss of sight or hearing, loss of hearing, falling back of muscles, rheumatism, any disability, no matter how old, give you a pension. **Widows and Orphaned Children**—Widows, children, mothers, and fathers of soldiers dying in the service, and others, from diseases contracted on duty, are entitled to a pension. **Rejected and abandoned claims a specialty.** BOUNTY, BACK PAY, and HORSE CLAIMS COLLECTED.

INCREASE YOUR PENSION.

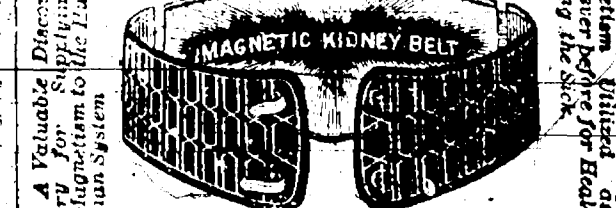
A pension can be increased at any time when the disability warrants it. As you grow older the wound has gradually undermined the constitution, the disease has made you more helpless, the pension the disability has increased, so apply for an increase at once.

LAND AND PATENT CLAIMS SOLICITED.

My experience, and being here at headquarters enable me to attend promptly to all claims against the Government. Circulars free. Address, with stamp: **M. V. THERNEY,** Box 485, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.

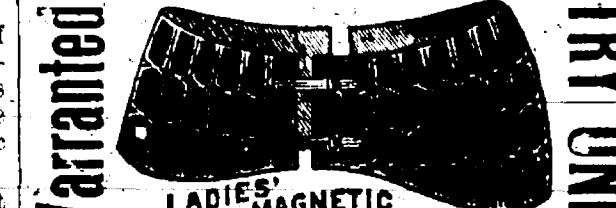
THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS WARRANTED TO CURE the following diseases: Pain in the back, neck, chest, or limbs; nervous debility; indigestion; general debility; rheumatism; paralysis; neuralgia; sciatica; dropsy; catarrh of the bladder; hemorrhoids; piles; general weakness; loss of nerve force and vigor; wasting emaciation; and all those diseases of a personal nature, from whatever cause, the continuance of which is a source of suffering, and which the patient must restore them to a healthy action. There is no mistake about this appliance.



TRY ONE.

LADIES' MAGNETIC ABDOMINAL SUPPORTER.

TO THE LADIES:—If you are afflicted with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Catarrh of the Bladder, Hemorrhoids, Piles, General Weakness, Loss of Nerve Force and Vigor, Wasting Emaciation, and all those diseases of a personal nature, from whatever cause, the continuance of which is a source of suffering, and which the patient must restore them to a healthy action. There is no mistake about this appliance.



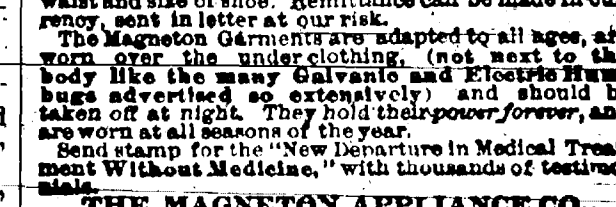
THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.

218 State St., Chicago, Ill.

The Magnetic appliances may be seen at Winchell's Drug Store, Pinckney Mich.

DR. J. W. KERMOTT'S

ACT WITHOUT PAIN.



MANDRAKE PILLS.

CURE Sick-Headache, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and PURIFY THE BLOOD.

NOTICE.—Without a particle of doubt, Kermott's Pills are the most popular of any on the market. Having been before the public for a quarter of a century, and having always performed more than was promised for them, they merit the success that they have attained. Price, 25c. per box. For sale by all druggists.

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

FOLK NOTES.

Martin van Buren used to take part in the quadrilles and minuets at Saratoga, and Judges, Senators and other dignitaries were regularly seen upon the dancing floor. Nowadays, only very young folks dance there.

Captain Webb's widow is only twenty-four years old.

When the Rev. Robert Collyer preached at Lilev, England, this summer, he was able to point to the church yard gates as the work of his own hand when he was a toiler at the forge.

It is reported that the Marquis of Lorne is to be called to the House of Lords by one of his father's minor titles, shortly after his return from the Dominion.

Bronson Howard, the playwright, is living handsomely on his royalties in London. He and his wife have a double tricycle, on which they stow some goods and start off on a twenty or thirty mile trip.

Chief Justice Waite has nearly recovered from the severe fall which he sustained while traveling with General Sherman in the West, and will not suffer any permanent ill consequences therefrom.

Senator Allison, of Iowa, is almost crushed with grief at the tragic death of his wife, and of course has abandoned all active, political work, but it is believed that his friends will the more earnestly work for his re-election.

Mrs. E. Lynn Lynton, the English authoress, is a pleasant lady of sixty, with gray hair and spectacles. She is a fascinating talker and lives abroad most of the time, spending all her winters in Rome.

Victor Hugo's letter inclosing his contribution of \$200 for the relief of the Ischia earthquake sufferers, was characteristic. He wrote: "I give to Ischia a thousand francs. The catastrophe of Ischia is more than a human catastrophe; it is more than a human catastrophe; it is a universal catastrophe. I feel touched; I send my mite."

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe says that the novels of the day lack romantic interest. Human passion has come to be synonymous with a mawkish hysteria, to be photographed without grace, and by what strikes her as a dry process, which takes the victim in the middle of an emotion, as a horse is caught with all his feet in the air.

The Prince Imperial's tomb in the Zulu country is kept in good order. There is about a quarter of an acre of ground enclosed by a wall and within that another inclosure where Queen Victoria's Cross stands. The original wreath placed round the cross is still intact, though much faded. The monument was placed by an English officer, in charge of a chief named Sabuzi and his clan, who promised to take care of it. They have kept their promise well.

President Arthur's son has been having a lively time in Canada, according to all accounts. If the young man don't simmer down he will become as "distinguished" as the son of another President of the United States. It is related of John Van Buren that while his father was President he was rebuked by the "old gentleman" for some of his wild freaks around the City of Washington, and was told that his conduct was bringing disgrace upon his father's administration. "I would have you to understand," replied the young man, "that your administration don't amount to much, anyway, and as for yourself, you will never be heard of in history except as the father of John Van Buren." Boston Gazette.

"So engrossed was Judge Black's mind," says the Philadelphia Record, "during his life with the many duties which such a career as his crowded upon his attention, that he paid little heed to his personal appearance. Unless the fact were forced upon him that his wardrobe needed replenishing he would never notice it. He never ordered a suit of clothes himself, and disliked to change an old and comfortable suit for a stiff and new one. His clothes were made by a Philadelphia tailor, who was compelled to resort to strategy to capture the Judge when a measure was to be taken. A member of the family always looked out for these things, and usually the first intimation the Judge had of a new suit would be when it was sent to him, and further persuasion had to be employed to get him to put it on."

The Prodigal's Return.

James Rothermel, son of Jacob Rothermel, a wealthy farmer of Perry Township Berks County, Penn., who disappeared mysteriously some weeks ago, has been restored to his parents. He left home last April for Iowa, having been supplied by his father with abundant means. After seeing considerable of the Northwestern country, he became homesick, and was also attacked with malarial fever. He started home, and in due time his trunk arrived, but he did not come. There were no tidings in regard to him until a few days ago, when the father received a letter written from the Venango County (Penn.) Almshouse by the son, asking for \$30 to enable him to come home. The father sent another of his sons to bring him home. When the young man reached home it was learned that his mind had become somewhat affected, owing to fever. At Chicago he took a North-bound train instead of one for the East. He was robbed on the train, and about 150 miles north of Chicago, having neither ticket nor money, he was put off the train in a wilderness. He worked his way with difficulty through

the pine forest, subsisting for several days upon roots and berries. On making the open country he undertook to walk home, and, after enduring great hardships, he arrived at the Venango County Poorhouse, broken down in health and in rags.

How He Explained It.

Texas Siftings.
"There are a great many funny occurrences in this world," observed an Austin attorney.

"Been reading the Congressional Record, have you?" slipperily inquired a young physician.

"No, sir; I never read fiction. It is something entirely different."

"Well, what is it that bothers you?"

"Well, it is this: I saw quite recently a chicken's head cut off, and the body of the bird flopped around for a few minutes afterward. I cannot understand it."

"Oh that's simple enough was the reply. 'You see the bird's head was off, wasn't it?'"

"Yes shot off."

"Well, the seat of intelligence is in the head. The chicken's head being off—entirely disconnected with the body—it didn't know for some time whether it was dead or not."

Senator Eugene Hale recently received a letter from one of his constituents which was addressed to "Honorable Hugh Jane Hale."

Maryland to the Front.

The Hon. Oden Bowie, Ex-Governor of Maryland; President of the Baltimore City Passenger Railway Co., also President of the Maryland Jockey Club, says: "Both in my family, and in my private stables, as well as those of the City Passenger Railway Co. I have for several years used St. Jacobs Oil most satisfactorily." Such a statement ought to convince every reader of this paper.

The first lot of the new postal notes has been sent out from Washington.

If any of the readers of this paper do not know of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment we urge them to find out about it. Write to Dr. Johnson & Co., of Bangor, Me. It is the most marvelous remedy in the world.

A daughter of Gen. Winfield Scott is the wife of a Virginia gentleman named Winfield Scott.

Dyspeptic symptoms, low spirits, restlessness, sleeplessness, confusion, sour stomach, pain in the bowels, sick headache, variable appetite, raising food, oppression at pit of stomach, low fever and languor, Parson's Purgative Pills give immediate relief and will ultimately cure the disease.

The Texas cattle fever has broken out in Genesee county.

WOLCOTT, WAYNE CO., N. Y.

Rheumatic Syrup Co.

Gentlemen—For many years I have been a great sufferer with rheumatism. Much of the time I had but little use of my arms; my hands were drawn out of shape, and nearly lost the use of one of my limbs. I have been treated by the best physicians and have taken many different remedies that were highly recommended, but grew worse all the time until I commenced using Rheumatic Syrup, and before I had used one bottle I began to improve, and after taking the Syrup four weeks, I was completely cured, and to-day I am as well as ever, and can use my hands and limbs as freely as when a boy. The effect of the Rheumatic Syrup has been truly wonderful in my case, and I find on inquiry, that it is doing equally as well in every case where it is being used. You are at liberty to use my name as you choose, as I am very glad to be able to say, as I can, that the Rheumatic Syrup is one of the best medicines on the market, and a single trial will convince any one of its wonderful merits.

JACOB WILLIAMS,

A Basket of Summer Fruit

May be a great luxury if ripe and in season. But in summer a great deal of sickness comes from eating unripe and withered fruit. Colic, cramps and summer complaints are the result of indulgence in fruit which is not wholesome. These are bad, yet it is well to know that PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is a sovereign remedy for these and many other evils.

The sponge season on the gulf coast of Florida has been disastrous.


"Come, Let Us Reason Together."

A natural oil, clean, one that will not become rancid, one that is penetrating, one that combines all these qualities is crude oil; when deprived of its characteristic odor and color, and perfumed elegantly, it is called Carboline; and it stands to reason that an oil of this kind would make the most elegant hair-dressing and restorer, and it does. Try it.

We never deceive for a good purpose. Quavary adds malice to falsehood.—Bryere.

WARRENTON, N. C.—Rev. J. E. C. Barham, says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters. It is a complete restorative, tonic and appetizer."

Poor people in New York pay the corner grocer for coal by the painful at the rate of \$20 a ton.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
In fever and ague districts, tropical and other regions visited by epidemics and indeed in all localities where the conditions are unfavorable to health, this famous vegetable is the most reliable and potent safeguard against the most common and dangerous diseases of the stomach and bowels, such as dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and kindred complaints. It is without a rival.
For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

Princes, potentates, plain people, everybody needs *Samaritan Syrup*. Of druggists \$1.50.

JERRYVILLE, Ill., April 25, 1892.

DR. PENROSE:
Dear Sir:—I am more than pleased with the effect of your Zoa-Phora in our daughter's case. She is gaining in weight and color, and I think feels better than she ever did; her nerves are steady, and the distress she suffered in her chest is entirely gone. I firmly believe that Zoa-Phora is all that has saved her life. I am not afraid to tell what a wonderful cure your medicine is, and would like all who suffer to try it.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. SARAH RANDOLPH.

I shall always remember gratefully the good health your medicine has brought my daughter, Lewis Randolph, N. B.—This was a case of suppression.
S. 11 by Druggists.

Col. H. Waters, U. S. Dist. Atty., Kansas City, said: "Samaritan Syrup cured my niece of spasms." Druggists in all States keep it.

Be Careful!

The genuine "Bough on the Knee" is made only by P. B. Wells (Proprietor of "Bough on the Knee") and has the following face of a man on labels. 15c. & 25c. Bottles.

For years I have been afflicted with Hay-Fever. I gave Ely's Cream Balm a trial. The relief was immediate. I regard myself cured.—(J. SCHNEIDER, Supt. of Cordage Co., Elizabeth, N. J. Price 50 cents.

It is claimed as one of the advantages possessed by Florida that it is south of the tornado belt.

Important.

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


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

The Rev. Newman Hall has abandoned his migrated trip to the United States.

A good medicinal tonic, with real merit, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

What is defeat? Nothing but education; nothing but the first step to something better.—Wendell Phillips.

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer!


A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR
Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Cramps,
Cholera,
Diarrhoea,
Dysentery,
Sprains,
Bruises,
Burns,
Scalds,
Toothache,
Headache.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PAIN-KILLER is the well-tried and sure cure and no medicine which can be freely used internally or externally, without fear of harm and with certainty of relief. Its price brings it within the range of all and it will annually save many times its cost in doctor bills. Price 25 and 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Directions accompany each bottle.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

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

DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantly relieve the most terrible diphtheria, and will remove the cause of the disease. It will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.
(From Internal and External Use.)
Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Throat, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhoea, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lamæ Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the fowls and game fowls sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make a hen lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Just a teaspoonful to 1 pint of water, 3 or 4 times a day, sent by mail or letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DAVID PATTERSON

MANUFACTURER OF GRANITE STATUARY & MONUMENTAL WORK
166 WOODWARD AVE. DETROIT, MICH.
THE MINISTER WHO FAILS to interest his congregation and build up his church is generally accused of being a poor preacher, or of not studying hard enough. That is not always where the trouble comes from. Dyspepsia and liver disorders are responsible for many a dull sermon and many a vacant pulpit. When the Dominie's digestive apparatus is working wrong and his nerves are giving him pain, and his brain refuses to do its duty, it is almost impossible to make or to preach a good sermon. Give your suffering minister a bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters. You will see its effect on next Sunday's preaching. The Rev. Mr. Zehring, of Codorus, Pa., was paralyzed, and could not walk except with crutches, until Brown's Iron Bitters made a new man of him. The Rev. Mr. White, of Rock Hill, S. C., says: "It restored me to strength and vigor." Brown's Iron Bitters is not only for the minister, but for all people.

The most comfortable boot in town is that with Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

HAT FEVER. I have used Ely's Cream Balm for Hat-Fever, and have experienced great relief. I recommend it as the best of all the remedies I have tried.—T. B. JENKS, lawyer, Grand Rapids, Mich. Price 50c.

"BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure. All annoying Kidney and Urinary Affections. \$1.

Fraser Aze Grease is best in the world. Fraser Aze Grease is best in the world.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP" for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation. Tasteless. 25c. For Dysentery, Indigestion, depression of spirits and general Debility, in various forms, also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "FERRO-PHOSPHATE" ELIXIR OF CALHAYA, made by Chaswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

"ROUGE ON KATE'S." Clears out rats, mice, fleas, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, termites, culicids, etc. Emory Storrs, of Chicago, now at Saratoga is said to have 300 neckties.

Essex County, Va.—Mr. James R. Micon, clerk, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters and found it valuable for the purpose which it claims."

Striped stockings, according to London Truth, make the legs look thin.

CATARH ELY'S Cream Balm

when applied by the finger into the nostrils will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It lays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passage from additional attacks, completely relieves the nose and throat, and relieves a thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists.

HAY-FEVER ELY BROTHERS, Owego, N. Y.

Twenty-Five Years

N. CINCINNATI

Treating Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Loss of Voice, and other Maladies of the Nose, Throat and Lungs.

DR. WOLFE treats the above named diseases by Medicated Inhalations. When thus administered, remedies are brought "face to face" in contact with the disease; whereas, if they are swallowed they mix with the contents of the stomach and never reach the organs of respiration.

DR. WOLFE has, by the judicious employment of Medicated Inhalations, assisted thousands to regain their health, many of whom had been pronounced incurable, and given up to die by their family physician and friends.

DR. WOLFE has prepared a list of questions for sick people to answer, by mail. They are in character the same he would ask were he by the bedside of the invalid. By writing answers to these questions any one can send an accurate statement of his disease and receive and use inhalant remedies at home, in any part of the United States or Canada, without incurring the expense and discomfort of making a visit to Cincinnati. Any one sending his name and post-office address with a three-cent postage stamp, will receive a copy of the "Circular of Questions" by return mail.

DR. WOLFE has published a medical book called "Common Sense, Cause and Cure of Consumption, Asthma, etc." a copy of which he will send to any body who orders it by mail, and incloses nine cents in postage stamps with his name and postoffice address. The book is of great value to any one afflicted with any disease of the Nose, Throat, or Lungs.

DR. WOLFE has also published another book of 14 pages entitled "Light about the House we Live in," which every healthy person, as well as sick ought to read. The book has a special interest to persons who have weak lungs, or any symptoms of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, or Catarrh. Sent to any address free by mail, on receipt of six cents in postage stamps.

Address, DR. N. B. WOLFE, 146 Smith St., Cincinnati.

A Positive Cure, No Matter How Plentiful, No Pain, Dr. W. C. Burne, Marshalltown, Iowa.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Relieves and cures
RHEUMATISM.
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, PROSTIBLES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.
FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Direct from the Manufacturer, The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Incorporated in U. S. A.)
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AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest selling Fictional Books and Stories. Price reduced 25 per cent. NAT. PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Sample worth \$5 free. Address Hinton

Hats off.

A grandee of Spain is privileged to wear his hat in his Sovereign's presence for a certain time, carefully graduated according to his rank. John de Courcy, the conqueror of Ulster, won the same boon from King John by frightening the knights sent by Philip of France to call John to account for the murder of Arthur, out of the field; and then giving a taste of his quality by placing his helmet on a post, and cleaving it through with his sword, and cleaving it out of the post again. This stalwart champion's descendants were wont to assert their privilege by keeping their heads covered for a moment or so in the royal presence; but at one of George the Third's Drawing-rooms, the then Lord of Kinsale chose to wear his head-gear so long that the old King's attention was drawn to his unmannerly bravado. "The gentleman," said he, "has a right to be covered before me, but even King John could give him no right to be covered before ladies."

At the trial of Mrs. Turner as an accessory to the murder of Sir Thomas Overbury, Sir Edward Coke ordered the prisoner to remove her hat, saying: "A woman may be covered in church, but not when arraigned in a court of justice." The accused tartly commenting on the singularity that she might wear her hat in the presence of God but not in the presence of man. Coke replied, "For the reason that man with weak intellects cannot discover the secrets which are known to God; and, therefore, in investigating truth, where human life is in peril, and one is charged with taking life from another, the court should see all obstacles removed. Besides the countenance is often an index to the mind, and accordingly it is fitting that the hat should be removed, and therewith the shadow that it casts upon your face." Mrs. Turner's hat was taken off, but she was allowed for modesty's sake to cover her hair with a kerchief.

Chief Justice Glynn did not find the Quakers so amenable to the order of the court, when at Luncheon - Assizes, in 1656, they made their first public protest against uncovering the head. Upon Fox and his companions in misfortune being brought into court, the Judge bade them put off their hats. Instead of obeying, Fox asked for a Scriptural instance of a magistrate commanding prisoners to put off their hats. The Chief Justice inquired in return if hats were mentioned at all in the Bible. "Yes," answered Fox, in the third of Daniel, where thou mayest read that the three children were cast into the fiery furnace by Nebuchadnezzar's command, with their coats, their hose, and their hats on. Here was a proof that even a heathen King allowed men to wear hats in his presence." Not condescending to argue the matter further, Glynn cried: "Take them away, jailer," and they were taken away, and thrust among thieves "a great while." When Penn and other Quakers appeared at the Old Bailey to answer their delinquencies, they entered the court uncovered, somebody removing their hats for them. Upon fairly getting inside, the court directed them to put their hats on, and no sooner had they done so than the Recorder demanded if they did not know they were in a King's court! Penn replied that he knew it was a court, and supposed it to be the King's; but he did not think putting off a hat showed any respect, whereupon he was fined 40 marks, and remarked that he and his friends had come into court uncovered, and in putting on their hats again they had only obeyed orders, therefore, if any one was to be fined, it ought to be the Bench. We suppose the Mine Court of the Forest of Dean was not a King's court, since witnesses before it were permitted to keep their caps on while giving their evidence, that is, if they claimed to be "free miners."—*All the Year Round.*

Circumstantial Evidence.

A party of Georgia gentlemen were conversing upon the subject of circumstantial evidence, when one remarked that if he was a juror on a case where the life and liberty of a man was at stake no circumstantial evidence, however strong, and well connected, could influence him against the accused sufficiently to render a verdict of guilty. He said that he had at one time been arraigned and tried for his life, and narrowly escaped an ignominious death. He was at night with a young woman who was so exasperated that he was about to kill him before morning. He went to his room, and his room-mate, observing his excited manner, asked him what was the matter. He replied that he had just had a difficulty with Ben Jones, and that he intended to kill him before he slept. His room-mate tried to quiet him, but he was determined and would listen to nothing he said.

He seized his pistol, rushed from the room, and was soon on Jones' track. Within half an hour from the time he left his room with a pistol in hand Jones was a dead man, weltering in his blood; a pistol shot had killed him just as the man who was hounding him was about to fire. Annoyed and confounded at seeing his intended victim fall simultaneously with the report of some other man's pistol, he rushed to the spot and bent over Jones' lifeless body, his own pistol still in hand, when a police officer appeared and arrested him. One barrel of the pistol he had was empty; all the others were loaded. Thus the evidence was conclusive, and after sentence had been passed on the innocent man the real culprit on his dying bed confessed his guilt.—*Home (Ga.) Bulletin.*

The Gypsies of Seville.

Wherever there is ruin in Spain there is a gypsy. The visitor of Grenada remembers the feeling he had when suddenly surrounded by a hundred or two brown-skinned people, who stole mysteriously upon him from some shadowy corner of the crumbling arches, and who made him pay tribute not by means of violent threats, but by a soft, insinuating persistence, which was in itself as persuasive as an absolute demand for money.

The gypsies around Seville are legion; they come from the north, south, east and west. They camp in the hollows about the hills, and in the little vineyards on the ledges of olive groves, where they are secure from observation for a day or two. They smother the smoke of their camp-fires, steal a kid from a flock, a fruit from a tree, and a weapon from a nail, and are on to a fresh field before the law can put its hands on them.

These nomads are as absolutely indifferent to the progress of events around them as human beings can possibly be and exist. They take no note of time or politics, the change of government, or the failure or success of harvests. Their roof is the sky, and their bed is the ground. They want little, and they steal what they want. The great number of well-to-do planters and farmers in the vicinity of Seville prompts the gypsies to put in a frequent appearance among them. When the *gendarme*, a magnificent creature, more formidable in his prime uniform than his French brother is, lays his hand on the neck of the brown vagabond, he submits with truly Oriental resignation, and dons his prison garb very gracefully.

The gypsies rarely commit capital crimes; they would murder if driven to it, but they never shed blood if they can help it.

Their most abominable misdeed is the abduction of children, which is still kept up in the good old fashion with which we were familiarized when we were children, in the sensational romances of the early masters of fiction.

Now and then a girl, who is tired of the sober round of duty in the cigarette factory, is suddenly missing, and nothing is heard of her for six months or a year, when she reappears with a demand for her old place once more. She has been tramping a field, over half of Spain, with some gypsy crew, fulfilling her instincts for wandering and petty plunder.

These gypsies seem entirely incapable of civilization. They laugh at the efforts to confine them into the narrow bounds of ordinary society; and they slip out from under all restraint, except that of stone walls, with a dexterity that provokes a smile.—*Edward King, in Youth's Companion.*

The Sun.

In any reference to the physical history of the sun, the stupendous magnitude of its sphere must be kept vividly present to the mind. With a diameter 105 times longer than that of the earth's, the solar orb looks out into space from a surface that is twelve thousand times larger than the one which the earth enjoys. The bulk of the sun is one million three hundred thousand times that of the earth. If the surface of the sun were a thin external rind, or shell, and the earth were placed in the middle of this hollow sphere, not only would the moon have space to circle in its usual orbit without ever getting outside of the solar shell, but there would be room also for a second satellite, nearly as far again as the moon, to accomplish a similar course. The weight of the sun is three hundred thousand times the weight of the earth, or in round numbers, two thousand millions of millions of millions of millions of tons. The mean distance of the sun from the earth is now so well ascertained, through investigations which have been made in several distinct ways, that there can scarcely be in the estimate an error of 500,000 miles. The distance, at the present time given, is 92,885,000 miles. This measure is in itself so vast that, if any traveler were to move at the rate of four miles an hour for ten hours a day, it would take him 6,800 years to reach the sun. Sound would traverse the interval if there were anything in space capable of transmitting sonorous vibrations in fourteen years, and a cannon ball, sustaining its initial velocity throughout, would do the same thing in nine years. A curious illustration, attributed to Prof. Mendellhall, is to the effect that an infant, with an arm long enough when stretched out from the earth to reach the sun, would die of old age before it could be conscious through the transmission of the nervous impression from the hand to the brain, that it had burned its fingers. In order that the earth, thus moving round the sun with a chasm of 93,000,000 miles of intervening space between them, may not be drawn to the sun by the preponderant attraction of 330,000 times larger mass, it has to shoot forward in its path with a momentary velocity fifty times more rapid than that of the swiftest rifle ball. But, in moving through twenty miles of this onward path, the earth is drawn out of a straight line by something less than the eighth part of an inch. This deviation is properly the source from which the amount of the solar attraction has been ascertained. If the earth were suddenly arrested in its onward flight, and its momentum was in that way destroyed, it would be drawn to the sun, by an irresistible force of its attraction, in four months, or in the twenty-seventh part of the time which a cannon ball would take to complete the same journey.—*Edinburgh Review.*

REMEMBER

WE STILL OFFER

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS!

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

★ 1847.

We have just added to our stock a general assortment of

ROGERS BROS

GENUINE 1847

PLATED WARE.

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

BROWN & COLLIER.

HAND MADE BOOTS!

SNEDICOR & HATHAWAY'S HAND MADE BOOTS,
PINGREE & SMITH'S HAND MADE BOOTS.
ROBINSON & BURTENSHAW'S HAND MADE BOOTS.
Lester Bros. & Co's Hand Made Boots.

We have a large stock of the above make of goods which we are offering cheap.

ON OR ABOUT SEPT. 21ST,

Shall open a large line of

LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES,

In all the latest styles. Inspect the goods and get our prices before buying.

W. B. HOFF.

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.

FAY Currant HEAD-GRAPES ALL NEW NEW AND OLD. SMALL FRUITS AND TREES. LOW TO DEALERS AND PLANTERS. Stock First-Class. Free Catalogues. GEO. A. JOSELYN, Fredonia, N. Y.

LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSIT COMPANY!

THE GREAT DULUTH ROUTE!
Intended sailings of steamers from Detroit for Sault Ste. Marie and other Lake Superior ports: Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, 11 P. M.
For Cleveland, Erie and Buffalo: Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 5 P. M. Making railroad connections for points east and south.
Ball connections at Duluth for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Bemidji, Marquette and other points north, south and west. Baggage checked to destination.
For tickets and other information apply to J. T. WHITING, Gen'l Agent. Dock and office at Brady & Co's warehouse, foot of Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.
Call at the Drug Office when in need of anything in the line of job printing. Everything first-class. Prices reasonable.

CAN THIS BE FALSE!

Before me, a Notary Public in and for said County of Crawford, ss.
Came H. V. Goetchiuss who, being duly sworn, deposes and says that he is a resident of the City of Titusville, and says that he has suffered severely with rheumatism and was confined to his bed three days and was under the treatment of a physician and was not relieved, and that he experienced great relief from one dose of Wilson's Lightning Remedy, and that one bottle effected a cure, and that he believes that Wilson's Lightning Remedy will do all that the proprietors claim for it.
H. V. GOETCHIUSS.
Sworn and subscribed to, this 23rd day of November, 1890.
JOSEPH J. HOLDEN
Notary Public.
FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., AGENTS.
Detroit, 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.
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CHRISTIAN BROWN, BLACKSMITH

All kinds of custom work, and general repairing, including

HORSE-SHOEING.

Shop back of Mann's Block, PINCKNEY.

C. N. PLIMPTON
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AND DEALER IN
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Picture Framing, Repairing, Upholstering, Etc.

WEST MAIN STREET,
PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

Farms for Sale.

120 Acres—100 under good cultivation; large barns, sheds, good house, two good wells of water, orchard, quinces, 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 12 minutes' drive from the railroad station, mills, market.
326 Acres—About 230 under cultivation; land first quality, tile drained, orchard, two good wells of water; about 30 minutes' drive from depot and market.
The above 446 acres are joined together, and can be sold as one farm or divided as above, or to take more or less as wanted. Also
49 Acres—All improved, within 30 minutes' drive from station.
50 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 Ledge, Eaton county, 97 miles from Detroit, 13 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 good 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 446 acres on shares for a term of years, negotiations may be made.
24.

FARM FOR SALE.

Eighty acre farm (sixty plowed land) five miles west of Pinckney and three miles from Usadilla, on the Pinckney and Milan road, also on line of G. T. Railroad. Good house and barn; fine orchard and spring of cold water—Also several acres of timber. Call now and see how while the crops are growing; will be sold on easy terms. This is a very desirable home. 1890 on premises.
JAMES PANGBORN

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.

BUSINESS LOTS FOR SALE.

I offer for sale 12 lots fronting on Main Street east of Grand Street, and 8 lots on Howell Street west of Grand Street. These lots are situated in the center of business, and will be sold at reasonable prices.
JAMES PANGBORN, PINCKNEY, MICH.

FARMING LOTS FOR SALE.

One hundred and thirty acres of farming land in the township of Grand, two lots, both improved, 4 miles from Grand and 8 miles from Pinckney. Address James P. Pangborn, Pinckney, Mich. Box 135.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

The residence of Mrs. A. Cullen, on Grand Street, near the corner of Pinckney, is a desirable home. For further particulars apply to
THOMPSON &

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

CROOKEDNESS ABOUT PUBLIC LANDS.

The general land office is apprised of a system of floating forged deeds and abstracts of title to public lands never purchased from the United States. Operators in Ohio are supposed to be trafficking in such lands for sale under such titles. Buyers of lands under government titles should carefully examine everything before purchasing.

PENSION BUSINESS.

A statement prepared for the pension office shows that the department is practically up with the current work, and that further delay in the settlement of pension claims will be chargeable to lack of claimants in producing, or their inability to produce, the evidence required of them, and not to the pension office. On July 1, 1883, which was the close of Commissioner Dudley's first year in office, there were on file and not adjudicated 290,966 cases. During the year they have been filed 50,000 new cases, and the difference between the aggregate of those on file July 1 and those since filed and the 244,565 cases still pending, represent the completed work of the office during the year ending June 30, 1883.

WHAT THE COMMITTEE SAY.

The report of the Hill investigating committee is a most elaborate document, and it is the general belief that it will result in the resignation of the Supervising Architect, although none of the conclusions reached by the committee pronounce him guilty of corrupt action, but simply of official dereliction. In closing the committee express the opinion that a Board of Public Buildings should be created, similar to the Light House Board, that the Secretary of the Treasury should be ex officio president of the Board and the Supervising Architect its secretary, and that the Board should be required to pass upon all plans and specifications, award all contracts, approve all expenditures, and in general exercise all administrative powers necessary to the construction and repair of public buildings, leaving to the Supervising Architect only the duties which properly belong to his office.

NEWS NOTES.

MYSTERY SOLVED.

The mysterious disappearance many years ago of Judge John J. Allison, of Suncook, N. H., has been solved. Three prospectors in the Eagle River valley near Leadville, Col., came across an old shanty, in which was found a skeleton. A letter in the clothing revealed the remains as those of Judge Allison. He wrote that he had chosen a hermit's life owing to domestic troubles, and expressed fears that a nephew would murder him for his money. No money could be found in the cabin. It is thought that Allison was murdered.

MORMONS' CONVENTION.

At Dedham, Mass., the jury in the Superior Criminal Court returned a verdict of guilty against the so-called Wrentham Mormons. Jackson L. Evans was sentenced to three years in the House of Correction. The sentences of Catherine B. Cobb and Katie L. Whitney were reserved to allow an investigation. These parties obtained great publicity for the purpose of immortality in the name of spiritual power and license.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A serious railroad accident occurred near Hunter's Point, N. Y., by which two men were killed, and eight seriously injured. The train for Kingston was run into by a Manhattan Branch train at Montauk Junction, about an eighth of a mile from Hunter's Point. The Manhattan Branch train was several minutes late, and the engineer should have stopped at the junction, and allowed the other train to pass. All the cars were crowded, and it is almost miraculous that hundreds of lives were not sacrificed instead of two.

NORTH DAKOTA HEARD FROM.

The North Dakota convention assembled the other day for the purpose of protesting against the action of the convention now in session at Sioux Falls. The following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, A convention now in session at Sioux Falls, D. T., and representing only that portion lying south of the forty-sixth parallel has assumed to act for the people of the Territory; and,

Whereas, The convention at Sioux Falls has ignored the rights of North Dakota, which represents more than half the aggregate wealth of the entire Territory; therefore

Resolved, That we earnestly protest against this attempt on the part of the people of South Dakota, as represented in the Sioux Falls Convention, to appropriate the name of Dakota, our common heritage. The productions of that portion of Dakota lying north of the forty-sixth parallel have made the name of Dakota famous, and given a commercial value and prestige of which we should not and cannot be deprived. We further protest against the admission of South Dakota under a constitution making no provision for the assumption of an equitable proportion of the present Territory debt, by the people of South Dakota, and we further strongly protest against the admission of the Territory as a whole, under the Constitution adopted or to be adopted at Sioux Falls or elsewhere, in which the people of the entire Territory must be admitted as a whole. We demand a vote in the preparation of an organic law, and will oppose any movement leading toward Statehood which deprives us of the privilege of assenting or dissenting to the Constitutional provisions.

CRUSHED BY ICE.

The United States Greeley relief steamship Yantic reached St. Johns, N. F., on the 13th inst. Her tidings are lamentable. The steamer Proteus was crushed in a flow of ice at the entrance to Smith Sound July 22. Capt. Pike, and his crew and the entire party are passengers on the Yantic. The scientists and crew report terrible suffering. They were 39 days in boats, during which time several storms, of a severity only known in the Arctic region, occurred, and the boats were obliged to take refuge under the lee of icebergs. They were picked up by the Yantic July 31. The Proteus sunk within four hours, and barely sufficient time was given to save clothing, provisions and compass, and other necessities. The disaster occurred eight miles northwest of Cape Sabine. The worst feature of the expedition is that no provisions were landed, all the stores intended for the relief of the Greeley colony being lost with the Proteus. No trace of Greeley or his party was found. The prospects that his party encountered the rigors of a fourth winter beneath the Arctic circle are mournful to contemplate. The official announcement of the arrival of the Yantic and the failure of the expedition has been reported to the signal service officers in Washington.

RELEASED.

Mrs. Nancy E. Clem, has been released from the Indiana female penitentiary and her release closes one of the most remarkable cases in the annals of crime. Just 18 years ago the dead bodies of Jacob Young and his wife were found near Indianapolis with bullet holes through the head, and the slain blackened and charred with fire. Mrs. Clem, her brother, S. A. Hartman, and William Abrams were arrested for the terrible murder. The motives and circumstances of the double tragedy were shrouded in mystery, but she was eventually accused, and was at long last committed to the penitentiary before the trial began, and Abrams was promptly sentenced to the penitentiary for life. Mrs. Clem's relations to the crime were peculiar and baffled the best legal and detective talent that could be brought to bear on them. She had borrowed from Young and Abrams large sums of money, on which she paid them extraordinary high rates of interest. The amount borrowed amounted to about \$75,000, and as she was unable to pay it, she was in anything

to warrant the payment of high interest, the theory was that she was engaged in a bold confidence game and never intended to pay the principal. She was specifically charged with shooting Mrs. Young, and for this she was tried five times, twice sentenced to be hanged, and after serving two years in the penitentiary, she was finally released on technicality. The crime for which she was last sentenced grew out of a repitition of her confidence game. Her husband, who stood by her through all her trials, recently abandoned her and got a divorce. She was taken from jail by her son and went to his home in Indianapolis.

EXECUTED IN FULL DRESS.

Barbara Miller was hanged in Richmond, Va., a few days ago, for the murder of her husband. She went to the scaffold gorgeously arrayed in a Swiss muslin dress, with an artificial bouquet pinned on her bosom, the center piece of the bouquet being a sunflower. Both dress and bouquet were made according to her order and at her express request. For the past few days she seemed to have looked upon going to the scaffold in the same light as going to a picnic, or at least in a very indifferent manner. Her children had not visited her much since her sentence, and to the end she showed great feeling against one of her daughters who gave damaging testimony against her at the trial.

SUICIDE OF A CONGRESSMAN.

Col. Robert M. Mayo, of Moreland county, Va., member of Congress, shot himself the other morning on board the steamer Virginia, shortly before committing the act. Related his troubles to an Episcopal clergyman of Norfolk who came from Baltimore with him. He said when elected judge he did not agree politically with his sons, prominent Readjusters. He was told that politics would not interfere with his duties on the bench. Recently he had been urged to make a removal appointment, which afterwards appeared in his opinion a violation of law. His political situation irritated him and he felt, like ending his troubles by blowing out his brains. He is widely connected and an uncle of Commodore Mayo, United States Navy.

WILL WE HAVE ANOTHER INVESTIGATION?

The friends of Lieut. Garlington refuse to believe that he ever received supplementary orders from Gen. Hazen directing the Proteus to land stores, except the supplies for the more northerly depots, at Littleton Island on her way north. They say that they are confident that if he had received such orders he would have been the last man to disobey them. It is generally conceded that if he had such orders he would be court-martialed and dismissed from the army. His army friends intimate that it is somewhat remarkable that the supplementary orders were not made public until after the loss of the Proteus, and that these orders as now made public bear no date. Signal Service officers on the other hand assert that Garlington not only received the orders, but that himself in conversation with Secretary Lincoln was the first to suggest that supplies should be landed at Littleton Island on the way north. Dispatches from Dr. Harrison, medical officer of the expedition indicate that somebody has blundered badly. Both the war and navy department officials are unmistakably uneasy over the developments, and there is a growing suspicion that everything was not all right at the end of the line.

POLITICAL.

NEW JERSEY DEMOCRATS.

Assembled in convention at Trenton. After the routine work nominations were made for governor, and elected to the chair of Abbot, a most interesting discussion followed. The convention gives great dissatisfaction, and many delegates who favored other candidates talk of a bolt. A significant fact is that the Republicans of the state seemed greatly pleased with Abbot's nomination. The platform adopted sets forth the principles of the old Democratic party, and declares the allegiance of the Democrats of the state to them.

CRIME.

WOMAN'S VENGEANCE.

At Cairo, Ill., a colored woman named Kate Cotton, who having a spite against Alf. Miller because he would not marry her, went to the house of Louis McMurtry, Miller's father-in-law and asked for a cup of coffee. Finding none made she volunteered to make a pot full to get one herself. She was granted permission. After making it she left the house and said she would return soon for a cup. Not returning the family finished cooking supper and sat down to eat. In a short time they were all taken sick, and one named Jeff Thompson died. His wife is very low and Alf. Miller and Louis McMurtry are dangerously ill. Dr. Sullivan was called and pronounced that they all had been poisoned. Kate Cotton was arrested, and after being taken to jail took poison, and will probably die.

A BLOODY RIOT.

A fearful riot took place at Hazleton, Pa., at a coal mine on the upper Lehigh. A number of miners were discharged, and they threatened to destroy the company's property. The constabulary was called out and a terrible fight with pistols occurred. A woman named Harding was struck by a ball and instantly killed. A girl of six years was also instantly killed. Police Captain Hines was shot through the hand. Nine miners were arrested and 11 volunteers were found on their persons. A number of men were slightly wounded, and several others were badly hurt in making the final charge in capturing the rioters. One of the miners took refuge in his house and fired at the officers. They returned the fire and captured their man. Quiet was finally restored.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE FRENCH AND THE "BLACK FLAGS." Information is received of a severe engagement between the French forces and "Black Flags" at Phokot. The French troops advanced from Hanoi and found the "Black Flags," together with a large number of Chinese auxiliaries, strongly entrenched. An attempt was made by the French commander to dislodge the enemy by heavy fire from his field pieces, but this failing an attack along the whole line was ordered and a general action ensued. The works were stubbornly defended by the "Black Flags" and little progress was made, all day being consumed in attempts to carry the rifle pits and entrenchments, with varying success. After eight hours' fighting the firing ceased on account of darkness, neither side having secured any material advantage. The French had a total of 30 killed and about 250 wounded. The loss of the "Black Flags" is estimated at 500 killed and many wounded.

BITS OF NEWS.

Michigan has 110 representatives in the interior department. There are 38,091 persons employed by this department, of whom 621 are women, and 364 colored.

Gladstone has expressed a wish to retire from politics.

The Hon. J. B. Payne and others of Cleveland have formed a syndicate for the working of the Canadian iron-mines located on a 60,000 acre tract, nine miles inland from Lake Ontario, and will ship their ores at Well's Bay on Lake Ontario.

Paul Vandervoort, chief clerk in the railway mail service at Omaha, removed by the postmaster general for cause, will soon make a personal appeal to the President for reinstatement, though it appears that he has been very remiss in duty.

Drought and vine worms have played havoc with Cape Cod crop. Locusts are also a scourge, it is said, will be placed on short allowance this winter.

Dakota prohibitionists are working hard in the constitutional convention.

Ireland demands a parliament not in name

but in reality. Their theory is that Ireland must have that which England by necessity of time granted to Canada because Canada was rebellious.

The mysterious abduction of Charlie Ross, July 1, 1874, is revived by the publication of letters hitherto concealed. The father of Charlie saw the letters do not differ materially from those received by him several years ago.

Over 50,000 patents were issued during the year ending June 30, 1883.

Prof. W. Farley, electrician of the company which laid the first Atlantic cable, has just died in England.

Bayard Taylor's daughter has been supporting herself as a governess in New York. She and her mother declined a purse of \$30,000 raised by New York ladies on learning that the poet died poor.

The Century is about to publish extracts from the private journal of Gen. Garfield during his journey in Europe in 1867.

Gen. N. M. Curtis, the New Yorker recently fined for making political assessments, has been nominated by the republicans for the assembly.

When our immense mileage is taken into consideration, the postal system of the United States is operated at a much less cost than that of the United Kingdom.

The Prince of Wales is worth \$3,000,000—debts and all.

The Scharf family, notorious in the late trial at Tessa-Eszlar, Hungary is coming to America. The father is one of the Jews charged with murdering a Christian girl, his son being the chief witness against him.

Business men of Des Moines, Iowa are fairly jubilant over the new postal notes.

Iowa clergymen, it is said, preach sermons urging their congregations to vote the Republican ticket. Collections are taken every Sunday, and the money forwarded to the Republican state central committee.

A colored man has brought an action under the Civil Rights act against Swain, keeper of a restaurant in San Francisco, for refusing to supply him with food. The case will be argued before Judge Field. Whatever the decision, the case will be taken to the United States Supreme Court.

The total cotton crop of the country amounts to 6,949,756 bales. Southern mills are using more cotton this season than ever before.

Capt. Knock, whose vessel was wrecked in the great gale on the Canada coast a short time ago, says the storm was the worst he has experienced in 58 trips to the West Indies. The crew were 38 hours without water.

Nearly all of the bodies of those who lost their lives in the Cincinnati fire have been recovered. They were unrecognizable except by bits of clothing.

A postal money order connection between the United States and Hawaii Islands has been signed to go into effect January 1, 1884.

Nothing has yet been heard of Mary Church, who mysteriously disappeared from St. Louis, Mo., some weeks ago.

Prominent Greenbackers of the Old Bay State say they cannot conscientiously support Gov. Butler.

In the Dakota constitutional convention resolutions were adopted to the effect that prohibition must be dealt with at the polls.

The large boiler at the Cleveland boiler mill company's blast furnaces exploded the other morning, completely demolishing the building. No lives were lost.

Representative Negroes of North Carolina met Raleigh the other day and voted to ignore proposed convention to be held in Louisville. They regard the convention as a scheme to give Washington Negro politicians prominence.

It takes four American detectives to guard Lord Chief Justice Colclidge on his tour of the United States.

Queen Victoria's mental depression is returning.

An effort is being made in the Dakota constitutional convention to have the pardoning power taken from the governor, and vested in a pardoning board, consisting of three men, elected by popular vote.

Miss Elizabeth K. Miller, of Philadelphia, brought suit against Rev. S. K. Kiser of Pottsville for breach of promise, and was awarded a verdict of \$1,000. Kiser paid her very marked attention while a student, and a child was born to them. He promised to marry her when she should be of age, but failed to keep his word. Hence the suit.

Ex-governor Blackburn of Kentucky said he never counted heads in the state prison, was a miserable hole of filth, where over 300 prisoners were shut up in cells 30 inches wide, 75 inches high, and 80 inches long.

Messrs. Moody, McManahan and Whittle, the evangelists have this country for Ireland the first of October. Notwithstanding the Romish faith predominates, they are sure of a fair hearing by reason of their being Americans.

Charles Ross, a colored man in New York undertook to eat 17 10-cent pies, on a wager. He ate 16 1/2, when his overgrown stomach compelled him to surrender.

Indians of the Flathead agency have expressed a strong desire that whiskey be kept away from the young men.

A big land swindle has been discovered in California, involving several million dollars worth of Uncle Sam's valuable red-wood timber lands. The United States grand jury will investigate the matter.

Ferry, prime minister of France, is opposed to any concessions to China.

One question before the Propaganda and American prelates at the conference in Rome, is one concerning the attitude of the Catholic clergy towards Irish agitators in America.

The 20th anniversary of the expulsion of the Turks from Poland by King John Sobieski by Vienna victory, was celebrated on the 12th inst.

The naval cadets convicted of hazing have been dismissed from service.

The adjutant general is going to find out the reason for so many desertions from the army, if he can.

Toronto society is all torn up over the elopement of James Redfern, a retired Englishman, with the daughter of Robert Spratt, a commission merchant of that city. Redfern has a wife living in Buffalo.

The new Siamese postage stamps bear the portrait of the king of Siam.

A publishing company in Baltimore recently presented to the Catholic Indian bureau of Washington nearly 4,000 elementary school books for use in the Indian schools in charge of the bureau.

Blaine denies the statement that he said there were some hopes for Butler next year. On the contrary, the man from Maine doesn't believe any such thing.

Congressman Keason does not believe that the temperance question will form an issue of the present campaign in Iowa.

Thus far four congressmen elect have died: Updegraff of Ohio, Herndon of Alabama, Democrats, and Pool of North Carolina and Cutts of Iowa, Republicans.

The civil service reform committee will interpret the law so as to grant promotions on merit as well as competitive examinations.

Lynch, of Mississippi believes the Republican-liberal fusion in that state will be successful.

There are 9,000 drinking saloons in Philadelphia, and of this number 7,500 set up free lunches.

Cleveland hucksters think berries, potatoes, apples and the like should be weighed instead of measured.

Descendants of Martin Luther's youngest daughter, Margaretha, have been discovered in Denmark. It was long supposed that the reformer's family had become extinct.

George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, has the largest collection of clocks in existence, and has just added to it a clock once owned by the first Napoleon, and for which he paid \$1,500.

September report of department of agriculture estimates the corn crop below 80 per cent of last year; wheat, where harvested \$8, or a falling off of \$6,000,000 bushels; oats, 90; potatoes, 95.

The monument to be erected in Cleveland in memory of President Garfield is to be located on 2 1/2 acres of land on the highest point of Lakeview cemetery.

Total paper circulation now outstanding \$831,757,069; total coin circulation, \$743,347,573; grand total, \$1,575,104,642. Assuming the total population to be 32,000,000, the distribution per capita is \$49.29.

The naval authorities express great indignation at the course pursued by the state authorities of Florida, in not caring for the destitute on the reservation at Pensacola during the prevalence of yellow fever.

The Denver, Col., postoffice is to be remodelled and otherwise greatly improved.

Bradlaugh's supporters have resolved that they will continue the contest for his seat at the next session of parliament.

Poster predicts 300,000 prohibition votes in Ohio this year.

Oberlin College has established a chair of Political Economy and International Law, and has called to fill it Mr. James Monroe, formerly United States Minister to Brazil.

A long-pending cotton suit of the government against Harrison Johnston, ex-special agent of the treasury department, has ended in the United States circuit court at New York in verdict for defendant.

Complaint is lodged against "Oklahoma" Payne and others before a United States commissioner at Wichita, Kansas, for violating the United States law in settling in Indian territory.

The coroner's jury on the Long Island railroad disaster of the 2d inst. find the conductor of the Rockaway train guilty of a cross error of judgment, and the rear brakeman guilty of culpable negligence.

Net profits of the Western Union for the fiscal year ended June 30, \$7,690,349.

Tennyson is said to be apprehensive that the queen may call on him to grind out a poetical eulogy on Marwood, the dead hangman.

Denied that John Jacob Astor has transferred his estate to his son, W. W. Astor. The terms of the estate are said to amount to \$2,000,000 a year.

The Dominion government is arranging to refund the public debt into bonds bearing 3 1/2 and 4 per cent interest. The present bonds bear interest at 5 per cent.

Dr. H. Webster Jones, who has given Chicago a sensation by cloping to Europe with a Mrs. Bigelow, is said to be a grandson of Noah Webster, and was one of the most prominent practitioners in the west. Before leaving he sent his wife to her mother's home in Connecticut.

The Standard Oil company's works near Milwaukee, Wis., burned at a loss of \$1,000,000.

Mrs. Mary Quigley, of Shelbyville, Ill., beat the brains out of the illegitimate babe of her daughter.

Johann Schilling, of Chicago, deserted Paula Hill, to whom he had been engaged, and married another. Paula drowned herself in the lake, and renounced so preyed upon the young man that he became a nervous maniac.

The government appropriated \$100,000 a year for marine hospitals for the last two fiscal years, but the money has been so wisely handled that only \$50,000 of the two years' appropriation was used.

Mrs. Anna Sullivan of Charleston, Mass., declared that she would enter upon a life of shame before she would go to boarding school as her parents had decreed; and when she told her friend John J. Cochrane this, he proposed to marry her, and she gladly became his wife. She was immediately missing, and he has sued her parents for his wife.

Charles Bockley, an intelligent and well-dressed white man of 22, went to a Brooklyn court and asked a divorce from his wife, a coal-black negroes of 35. He said he married her after mature deliberation, but could not tell why he did so, and he wanted to sever the sicken tie. Judge Walsh declined the request.

The Rev. Dr. Hicks who sued the Baltimore American for charging him with selling Gull-tale's bones for cash, has been turned out of court because he did not give security for costs of \$200.

Ex-Senator David Davis says that he is out of politics, and positively refuses to be interviewed.

The prohibition question was put to vote in the Dakota constitutional convention and killed by a vote of 32 to 64.

Texas got along with a gubernatorial election once in four years, and Throckmorton, Roberts, Coke and Hubbard are the only survivors of those who have been honored by an election.

The first lady to receive appointment under the civil service commission Miss Hoyt, of Norwalk, Ct., cannot be found.

Jay Gould's son wants to go on the sledge. His family and friends oppose him.

The new marine hospital at St. Louis, Mo., will cost \$27,500.

The Dominion government objects to a railroad bridge over the St. Lawrence, at Ogden's Island, as it would be a hindrance to navigation.

Thomas Smith stabbed to death in a Texas church for stepping on the toes of a man named Brown. The latter and his father, Rev. B. D. Brown, who took a hand in the fracas, are under arrest.

The endless cable system for street cars is to be adopted in Cincinnati.

Over 40,000 patients were treated during the past year in our marine hospitals.

James Clinton of Troy, N. Y., was divorced from two wives in one day recently.

Miss Minnie Hosmer, aged 17, a beauty and an heiress at Bangor, Me., has grieved her friends by cloping with a married scoundrel named Louis Cornish.

Edison proposes to light the treasury department at 50 per cent of the cost of gas. Mr. Folger will look into it.

Postoffice authorities say the only reason postmasters do not like the postal notes is because they do not know how to use them.

A clergyman who five years ago, was paid \$10,000 a year by a Brooklyn church, is loading around the seashore resorts of the Connecticut coast, habitually drunk.

The Emperor William has subscribed 20,000 marks towards restoring the cathedral at Treves.

Guatemala has determined to build a railway to the Atlantic. The estimated cost is \$12,000,000.

It is said the Council of Ministers of Honduras have appointed a commission to ask President Soto to resign.

Lorne and Princess Louise sail for England October 26.

The Canadian Department of the Interior has known nothing officially of the report of United States soldiers invading Canadian territory and kidnapping deserters from the American army.

The Korean embassy have arrived in Washington.

Lieut. Garlington, of the lost Proteus, is said to be anxious to undertake another expedition north.

A family of seven persons in Pittsburgh, Pa., were poisoned by eating canned corn beef. One member of the family died in a few hours, and the others were very ill, but were saved.

Disobedience of orders caused the wrecking of eleven cars on the New York and New England railroad, near Williamstown, Conn.

With the exception of some little financial troubles which will be speedily overcome, the condition of affairs in Mexico is very hopeful, relations of that government with other countries very satisfactory. The revenues of that country for the fiscal year

Postoffice authorities have begun the distribution of the new two-cent stamp. You can't use them however, until October 1.

Outbreaks in Hungary continue and it will not be surprising if an agitation breaks out there before long which will shake the Austrian empire from center to circumference.

Damenhow, of Jeannette fame, has signified his willingness to take charge of an expedition to go in search of Lieut. Greely.

The contract for the safe and vaults for the government buildings for the next fiscal year has been let to Geo. L. Damon, of Boston, at about 20 per cent advance on present prices.

"Brother Frank," the Buffalo priest imprisoned for immoral conduct toward a little girl, has been proved innocent after all. His trial a few months ago was of a most sensational character.

The just completed count shows 400,880 voters in Indiana, \$8,607 more than in 1876.

Fred Douglass says the Democratic nomination of Ben Butler would make the south solidly Democratic next year, as the colored voters of that section would go for him en masse.

Longstreet thinks the Democrats strongly entrenched in all southern states except Virginia, where Mahone, in full sympathy with the administration, is undermining it.

Commissioner Evans has assured Mr. Raup that biters are biters and will not be taxed as liquor unless such as is used as a beverage.

"Life in the Cloister."

Monsignor Capel, the eminent Catholic priest, now visiting in this country, delivered a lecture in Brooklyn recently on the subject of "Life in the Cloister," in which he said: "I think I can take you into a region to-night," said Monsignor Capel, "which I may venture to say is almost unknown to you. 'Life in the Cloister' has been announced as my subject. Few people understand what is meant by this. The information gained from novels is singularly contradictory to that which I learn from experience. Life describers say of the nuns: 'Poor things, to be shut up so by the priest.' They are said to pass a life of discontent. Such is one description. Then there are the sentimental ladies, who say 'How much more useful they would be if they could occupy themselves as we do. We cannot understand why they should shut themselves up so.' Then there is the knowing gentleman, who speaks of them as 'female Jesuits,' who are ready instruments of the priest. All this is ridiculously contrary to what I know about nuns. I have a sister who has been a nun for one-and-twenty years. Circumstances have made me for years confessor to nuns. I have preached to and aided them. I wish only to portray to you what seems a natural way of looking at the matter. What have the nuns to say about it? It is something to them as Paris to those Americans who, it is said, expect to go to Paris after death. The nun is one who says, 'However imperfectly I have done it, I have kept the commandments from my childhood.' And she says—as a young lady of eighteen has a right to say when proposed to—'I accept. I have a right to place at the feet of Christ the chastity which he gave. And so I give up these three things—my property, my will to those placed over me, and lastly I give to my God the glory of my purity.' Such the nun is. We are free creatures. There can be no faith where there is not will. Religion is the subjection of my will to the will of God on high. 'If this be true in principle,' the nun says, 'once and forever I will put myself in such a state, such a fixed position, that I shall not be able to withdraw.' You will say that she becomes a perfect slave. But do you notice wherein her freedom consists? She sees struggling in the world in families, in regard to material things. And all this she lays aside. She sees the family life strongest where there is the greatest subjection to authority.

"Are people allowed rashly to enter a state of this kind? No. It is a matter of careful prayer with the priest. There is no anxiety on the part of the nuns to hurry one on. For three months the applicant is received as a postulante, then the Mother Superior and the Bishop must examine her and then she may become a novice for an experience of two years, and after that she may be allowed to take her three vows. There are many married ladies and gentlemen present. How many of you after two years of marriage would be prepared to say: 'I am willing to be married, the best of my life?' [Laughter]. I make no insinuation.

Does the nun ever repent? Married women, do you ever repent of your marriage? There may be those who may have some misgivings about it afterward. With all due respect to my sisters, I

THE MORTGAGE ON THE FARM.

WILL LARLETON

We worked through spring and winter, through summer and through fall. But that mortgage worked the hardest and the steadiest of us all. It worked on nights and Sundays; it worked each holiday. It settled down among us, and it never went away. Whenever we kept away from it seemed almost as bad as theft. It watched us every minute, and it ruled us right and left. The rust and blight were with us sometimes, and sometimes not. The dark-browed mortgage was over ever on the spot. The weevil and the cut-worm they went as well as came. The mortgage staid forever, eating heartily all the same. It called up every window, stood guard at every door. And happiness and sunshine made their home with us no more. Till with falling crops and sickness we got stalled upon the grade. And there came a dark day on us when the interest wasn't paid. And there came sharp foreclosure, and I kind of lost my hold. And grew weary and discouraged, and the farm was cheaply sold. The children left and scattered, when they hardly yet were grown; My wife she pined and perished, and I found myself alone. What she died of was a "mystery," and the doctors never knew. But I know she died of mortgage—just as if to trace a hidden sorrow were within the doctor's art. They'd found a mortgage lying on that woman's broken heart. I am helpless and forsaken; I am childless and alone; I haven't a single dollar that it's fair to call my own; My old age knows no comfort, my heart is bent on cheer; The children run from me as soon as I come near; The women shrink and tremble—their aims are left-bewitched; The dogs howl curses on me, and hunt me down the road; My home is where night finds me, my friends are few and good; Oh, little is there in this world for one who's poor and old! But I'm wealthy in experience, all put up in good advice. To take it, or not take it, with no difference in the price; You may have it, and thrive on it, or run round it, as you please; But I generally give it wrapped up in some such words as these: *Warm or cold, drought or tempest, on a farm—Did for first-class cultivation, trust a mortgage against them all.*

AN UNEXPECTED RACE.

In one of the larger towns of Worcester Co., Mass., used to live a clergyman, whom we will call Ridewell. He was of the Baptist persuasion, and very rigid in his ideas of moral propriety. He had in his employ an old man named Pompey, and if this latter individual was not so strict in his morals as his master, he was at least very cunning, and passed in the reverend household for a pattern of propriety. Pompey was a useful servant, and the old clergyman never hesitated to trust him with the most important business.

Now, it so happened that there were dwelling in and about the town sundry individuals who had not the fear of the dreadful penalties which Mr. Ridewell preached about before their eyes, for it was the wont of these people to congregate on Sabbath evenings upon a level piece of land in the skirts of the town, and there race horses. This spot was hidden from view by a dense piece of woods, and for a long while the Sunday evening races were carried on there without detection by the officers or others who might have stopped them.

It also happened that the good old clergyman owned one of the best horses in the county. This horse was of the old Morgan stock, with a mixture of the Arabian blood in his veins, and it was generally known that few beasts could pass him on the road. Mr. Ridewell, with a dignity becoming his calling, stoutly declared that the fleetness of his horse never afforded him any gratification, and that for his own part he would as lief have any other. Yet, money could not buy his Morgan, nor could any amount of argument persuade him to swap.

The church was so near to the good clergyman's dwelling that he always walked to meeting, and his horse was consequently allowed to remain in the pasture.

Pompey discovered that these races were on the tapis, and he resolved to enter his master's horse on his own account; for he felt sure that old Morgan could beat anything in the shape of homed flesh that could be produced in that quarter. So on the very next Sunday evening, he hid the bridle under his jacket, went out in the pasture and caught the horse, and then rode off toward the spot where the wicked ones were congregated. Here he found some dozen horses assembled and the racing was about to commence. Pompey mounted his beast, and at the signal he started. Old Morgan entered into the spirit of the thing, and came two rods ahead of everything. So Pompey won quite a pile, and before dark he was well initiated in horse-racing.

Pompey succeeded in getting home without exciting any suspicions, and he now longed for the Sabbath afternoon to come, for he was determined to try it again. He did so again, and again he won; and this course of wickedness he followed up for two months, making his appearance upon the racing grounds every Sunday afternoon, as soon as he could after "meeting was out." And during this time Pompey was not the only one who had learned to love the racing. No, for old Morgan himself had come to love the excitement of the thing, too, and his very

motion when upon the track showed how zealously he entered into the spirit of the game.

But these things were not always to remain a secret. One Sunday a pious deacon beheld this racing from a distance, and straightway went to the parson with the alarming intelligence. The Rev. Mr. Ridewell was utterly shocked. His moral feelings were outraged, and he resolved at once to put a stop to the wickedness. During the week he made many inquiries, and he learned that the thing had been practiced all summer on every Sabbath afternoon. He bade his parishioners keep quiet, and he told them on the next Sunday he would make his appearance on the very spot and catch them in their deeds of iniquity.

On the following Sabbath after dinner Mr. Ridewell ordered Pompey to bring up old Morgan and put him in the stable. The order was obeyed, though not without many misgivings on the part of the faithful negro. As soon as the afternoon services were closed, the two deacons and some other members of the church accompanied the minister home, with their horses.

"It is the most flagrant piece of abomination that ever came to my knowledge!" said the indignant clergyman, as they rode on.

"It is, most assuredly," answered one of the deacons.

"Horse-racing on the Sabbath!" uttered the minister.

"Dreadful!" echoed the second deacon.

And so the convention went on until they reached the top of a gentle eminence which overlooked the plain where the racing was carried on, and where some dozen horsemen, with a score of lookers-on, were assembled. The sight was one which chilled the good parson to his soul. He remained motionless until he had made out the whole alarming truth, then turning to his comrades: "Now, my brethren," said he, "let us ride down and confront the wicked wretches, and if they will down upon their knees and implore God's mercy, and promise to do so no more, we will not take legal action against them. Oh, that my own land should be desecrated thus!" for it was indeed a section of his own farm.

As the good clergyman thus spoke he started on toward the scene. The horses of the wicked men were just drawing up for a start as the minister approached, and some of the riders, who at once recognized "Old Morgan," did not recognize the reverend gentleman who rode him.

"Wicked men!" commenced the parson, as he came near enough for his voice to be heard, "children of sin and shame!"

"Come on, old boss," cried one of the jockeys turning toward the minister. "If you are in for the first race you must stir your stumps. Now we go."

"Alas! oh, my wicked!"

"All ready!" shouted he who led in the affair, cutting the minister short. And off it is!

And the word for starting was given. Old Morgan knew the word too well, for no sooner did it fall upon his ears than he stuck out his nose, and with one wild snort he started, and the rest of the racers, twelve in number, kept him company.

"Who-oh! who-oh!" cried the parson at the top of his voice.

"By the powers, old fellow, you're a keen one!" shouted one of the wicked men, who had thus far managed to keep close by the side of the parson. "You ride well!"

"Who-ho-ho-o! who-a-oa!" yelled the clergyman, tugging at the reins with all his might.

But all was of no avail. Old Morgan had now reached ahead of all competitors, and he came up to the judge's stand three rods ahead, where the petrified deacons were standing, with eyes and mouths wide open.

"Don't stop!" cried the judge, who had now recognized Parson Ridewell, and suspected his business, and who also saw at once into the secret of old Morgan's joining the race. "Don't stop!" he shouted again: "it is a two mile heat this time. Keep right on, parson. You are good for another mile. Now you go—and off it is!"

These last words were, of course, known to the horse, and no sooner did Morgan hear them than he stuck his nose out again, and again started off. The poor parson did his utmost to stop the bewitching animal, but it could not be done. The more he struggled and yelled the faster the animal went, and ere many moments he was again at the starting point, where Morgan now stopped of his own accord. There was a hurried whispering among the wicked ones, and a succession of very curious winks and knowing nods seemed to indicate that they were understood.

"Upon my soul, parson," said the leader of the abomination, approaching the spot where the minister still sat in his saddle, he having not yet sufficiently recovered his presence of mind to dismount, "you ride well. We had not looked for this honor."

"Honor, sir?" gasped Ridewell, looking blankly into the speaker's face.

"Ay—for 'tis an honor. You are the first clergyman who has ever joined us in our Sabbath evening entertainments."

"I—I, sir! I joined you?"

"Ha, ha! O you did it well. Your good deacons really think you tried to stop your horse, but I saw through it. I saw how shyly you put your horse up. But I don't blame you for falling proud of old Morgan, for I should feel so myself if I owned him. But you need not fear; I will tell all who may ask me about it that you did your best to stop your beast; for I would rather stretch

the truth a little than have such a good jockey as you are suffer."

This had been spoken so loudly that the deacons had heard every word, and the poor parson was bewildered; but he soon came to himself, and with a flashing eye, he cried:

"Villains! what mean you? Why do ye thus?"

"Hold on," interrupted one of the party, as he spoke the rest of the racing men had all mounted their horses; "hold on a moment, parson. We are willing to allow you to carry off the palm, but we won't stand your abuse. When we heard that you had determined to try if your horse would not beat us all, we agreed among ourselves that if you came we would let you in. We have done so, and you have won the race in a two-mile heat. Now let that satisfy you. By the hokey, but you did it well. When you want to try it again, just send us word, and we'll be ready for you. Good-by!"

As the wretch thus spoke he turned his horse's head, and before the astonished preacher could utter a word the whole party had ridden away out of hearing. It was some time before one of the churchmen could speak. They knew not what to say. Why should their minister's horse have joined in the race without some permission from his master? They knew how much he set by the animal, and at length they shook their heads with doubt.

"It is very strange," said one.

"Very," answered a second.

"Remarkable," suggested a third.

"On my soul, brethren," spoke Ridewell, "I can't make it out."

The brethren looked at each other, and the deacons shook their heads in a very solemn and impressive manner.

So the party rode back to the clergyman's house, but none of the brethren would enter, nor would they stop at all. Before Monday had drawn to a close it was generally known that Parson Ridewell had ridden his horse on the Sabbath, and a meeting of the church was appointed for Thursday.

Poor Ridewell was almost crazy with vexation; but before Thursday came, Pompey found out how matters stood, and he assured his master that he would clear the matter up; and after a day's search, he discovered the astounding fact that some of those wicked men had been in the habit of stealing Old Morgan from the pasture and racing him on Sabbath afternoon! Pompey found out this much—but he could not find who did it!

As soon as this became known to the church the members conferred together, and they soon concluded that under the circumstances a high mettled horse would be very apt to run away with his rider, when he found himself directly upon the track.

So Parson Ridewell was cleared, but it was a long while before he got over the blow, for many were the wicked wags who delighted to pester him by offering to "ride a race" with him, to "bet on his head," or to "put him against the world on a race." But Ridewell grew older, his heart grew warmer, and finally he could laugh with right good will when he spoke of his unexpected race. Be sure there was no more Sabbath racing in that town.

The Northern Pacific

The history of the Northern Pacific railroad, which is now announced as a through line to the Pacific, is so interesting that it is worth repeating. It was first talked of as early as 1835, when Rev. Samuel Parker, a Presbyterian missionary, who had been in the far west among the Indians, came back to civilization, telling what a great country there was in the far west, and predicting that a railroad would some day be built across the continent. About the same time Dr. Barlow, of Massachusetts, wrote some articles for publication favoring the construction, by the government, of a line of road from New York to the mouth of the Columbia River. Asa Whitney, however, was the first man to bring the subject before Congress. In 1847, after a trip first to China, then to the Pacific coast and then up the Missouri, he advocated the building of a road from Lake Michigan to Puget Sound, by the aid of a land grant. He got a favorable report from the Senate committee, but it was killed by Thomas Benton, who succeeded in getting it tabled, and Whitney disappeared. Some ten years later surveys were ordered by the Government for five different routes, Captain Geo. B. McClellan having charge of the eastern end.

The war made a transcontinental line a necessity, but California secured the prize, and the Union and Central Pacific lines were built. The charter and land grant for the Northern Pacific was finally granted to Josiah Perham, of Maine, giving him and his company forty sections of land per mile, instead of twenty, as the other Pacific roads had. His company never did more than to transfer its interests to another organization and this only kept the project alive until Jay Cooke took hold of it in 1869, agreeing to float \$100,000,000 of bonds for it.

He sold \$30,000,000; the money was used in building 600 miles of the road; the crash came, and the road again lay dormant until Frederick Billings took hold of the enterprise, and by issue of new stock worked off most of the old debt and put it again on its feet. In this work Charles B. Wright, of Philadelphia, took active part, and finally became chief manager, thoroughly reorganizing the system. They remained in charge of the work until 1881, when the controlling interest was bought by Villard and the road was completed.

CONVERSATION.

"My Dear," said Mr. Spoopenlyke, turning in his chair and contemplating his wife with a solemn expression on his visage. "My dear, what would you do if I were suddenly called away by the angels?"

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Spoopenlyke, dropping her scissors and looking up with a jerk. "What put that idea in your head?"

"Don't you think they are just as liable to come fishing after me as any one else?" demanded Mr. Spoopenlyke, sitting up straight and rumpling his hair ominously. "I'raps you have got some kind of a notion that the rest of the world have a corner on this angel business, and that I'm short on a rising market. What I asked was what would you do if I should be called home without any particular amount of warning."

"You needn't be afraid of that," smiled Mrs. Spoopenlyke. "It is a great deal more likely that I will go before you do. Why, you are good for forty years yet, and you know I am not very strong."

"Got it all fixed, haven't you?" remonstrated Mr. Spoopenlyke, straightening bolt upright and glaring at his spouse. "Been making all the arrangements for the dissolution of this family without consulting anybody, haven't ye? I tell ye, no man knoweth when the last hour cometh, and if you think your candle has got any longer wick than mine, you're way off your nut, you hear?"

"Yes, dear," murmured Mrs. Spoopenlyke, soothingly. "If you should die, dear, I think it would kill me."

"Now you're talking," grinned Mr. Spoopenlyke, somewhat mollified by this concession on the part of his wife. "You know the best of us is liable to go at any moment, and you can't tell when I am likely to be scooped up. Think you'd cry much?" and Mr. Spoopenlyke folded his arms and assumed an aspect of great resignation, as though he already heard the bells ringing for him.

"Why, of course," replied Mrs. Spoopenlyke, rather puzzled by the drift of the conversation. "I should try to think that that you were better off, but it would be natural for me to shed tears."

"Just so!" grunted Mr. Spoopenlyke. "And if the natural tears didn't hold out, I suppose you'd chuck in a few artificial ones rather than not keep up your end of the stick! What makes you think I'd be better off?" he continued, as he caught the full force of the reflection that there might be some consolation for his widow in the faith that he had done a pretty clever thing by dying. "Be glad wouldn't you, to see me launched in the grave like a fence post. Be a great deal of comfort to you to know that you would never see me again or hear my voice any more!" and here Mr. Spoopenlyke broke down under his emotion, and covered his face with his hands.

"Don't you feel well, dear?" asked Mr. Spoopenlyke timidly. "Let me make you a cup of tea and you'll soon get over your bad feelings."

"Never mind," whispered Mr. Spoopenlyke in a broken voice. "I suppose you'd get the most expensive mourning you could find, and have it made up as becoming as the life insurance would permit, wouldn't you?"

"Certainly, dear, if you wish it," assented Mrs. Spoopenlyke. "Only I don't think I could have it ready in time for the funeral. I could borrow a black dress until mine was done but—"

"And I suppose you could hire some grief to help you through the allotted period of bereavement, couldn't you?" hissed Mr. Spoopenlyke, forgetting that he was theoretically dead and bounding off his chair. "There would not be time to get on all the flounces and ruffles between my death and burial, and you'd have to rent appropriate expressions of profound melancholy. Is that the way you want to be understood? Couldn't you go to my funeral unless you could outshine all other widows in our set? That all the consolation you want to pervade my last hour with?"

"No, dear," cooed Mrs. Spoopenlyke, somewhat at a loss to express herself.

"What would you like to have me do?"

"Do!" roared Spoopenlyke, who had expected the prospective widow to burst into tears at the suggestion of his demise. "What do I expect you to do? Go fishing! When the Trump of Immortality sounds for Spoopenlyke I expect you to get a lot of old hens together and have a candy pull! Understand it now? Does that dying request convey to your mind any intelligent idea of the last wishes of the defunct? Think you could carry out that bequest without getting the molasses all over the corpse?"

"Yes, dear," sighed Mrs. Spoopenlyke, struggling to keep the tears back, as in her imagination she conjured up the visage of Mr. Spoopenlyke lying in his coffin with his poor face all stuck up with treacle. "Only I wouldn't like to have a fire in the house when you was dead, because it would be so hot for the mourners; and you know, a corpse ought to be kept as cool as possible in this warm weather."

"So it ought, hadn't it?" yelled Mr. Spoopenlyke, rather startled by this practical suggestion that he might not keep long in a warm house. "And the mourners ought to be kept comfortable if they are going to enjoy the proceedings!" he continued, remembering in the enumeration of the reasons for not building a fire the feelings of the bereaved were consulted before the effect on the late lamented. "That

busts that scheme. No candy pull over the remains of Spoopenlyke! Can't ye think of something else? I say," he howled, as a new and particularly bright idea struck him. "You might have a game of 'Aunt Sally' with me! Set me up in a corner and throw sticks at me, and then you could have in some ice-cream for the mourners! That would keep all hands cool. How does that strike you? Think you could manage to put up with my loss on a racket of that kind?" and Mr. Spoopenlyke placed his hand to his ear as if anxious not to lose a word of his wife's reply to this sensible proposition.

"Wouldn't you rather have me get some flowers, dear, and fill your poor coffin up with fragrances?" asked Mrs. Spoopenlyke, looking up to him affectionately.

"No!" roared Mr. Spoopenlyke, as the grim aspect of crosses, wreaths and anchors in tube-roses presented itself to him. "I don't want any measly flowers. Think I'm going to lie still in a box, while a lot of old women, headed by a prancing widow in a borrowed dress march past and shy vegetables at me? Think I'm an opera singer, to hoist up in my coffin and bow every time a measly idiot fires a dandelion at me, and have someone in the back end of the church yell 'Speech!' That your notion of a funeral? With your ideas about death, all you want is a pair of silver handles and an autopsy to be a railroad accident!" and with this complicated illustration of his wife's views of immortality, Mr. Spoopenlyke slammed the door after him and went to the races.

"I don't care," murmured Mrs. Spoopenlyke, as he departed. "I don't care. At all the funerals I have attended they had flowers, and if we don't have some when my poor husband dies, they'll say we didn't have any friends or money. Any way, I hope he don't die before I do, and then he'll know what trouble it is to hunt up his own things, and what it is to be without any one to care for and to put them away for him." And with this sentiment Mrs. Spoopenlyke put her husband's razor-strop behind the clock and his pipe into the shoe-bag, and then sat down to wonder how she should look in mourning if she should ever be driven to the pinch.

Wheat Ranches in California.

N. Y. Mail and Express.

California is a large State, and we expect things to be done there in a large way. It has the biggest trees, the largest pears and plums and peaches and grapes, the most wonderful canon and one of the highest waterfalls in the world, and it has had some of the largest farms. Lately, however, these immense wheat farms, or ranches, as they are called there, have been looked at with disfavor. The late Dr. Glenn had one of the largest ranches in the world. He had 60,000 acres in wheat alone. He would sell none of it, and wanted to buy all the small farms adjoining. After his death it was found that he owed a million and a quarter of dollars, and it is a question whether the estate is of sufficient value to pay off this debt. Furthermore, the crop of wheat in Colusa County, in which his great farm was situated, and which contains more of the same sort, is short this year, and the land is impoverished by the continual demand made upon its productive power.

The San Francisco Bulletin of Aug. 1, in discussing what it calls "some industrial fallacies" points out another disadvantage of such immense farms. The large ranch owners, it says, do not create homesteads, they do not build up communities. If the land were divided into small holdings, production would be stimulated, and it would support thousands where it now supports hundreds. Without these large ranch owners, says the Bulletin, California would have had a hundred thousand more population than it has to-day. The biggest things are not always the best. The system of monster farms has been tried pretty thoroughly in Illinois, in Dakota and in California, and it has generally failed. The tendency in these States now is toward smaller farms, more homesteads, better cultivation of the land, and more diversified crops.

Very Like a Human Being.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

A Biddle street gentleman is the possessor of a parrot endowed with wonderful powers of locution. Its talk is ceaseless, and as a consequence its vocabulary has grown wonderfully large. As a Milwaukee bird it has added to its lingual accomplishments a remarkable capacity for the absorption of lager beer. Given a tin cup full of the foaming beverage it will carry it to its beak without delay and swallow the malt moisture with satisfaction. One drink is always insufficient, and the cup is returned to the donor with an impatient request for "More beer! more beer!" Sometimes its appetite in this regard is humored until the copious libations begin to tell on Polly's brain. The cage is opened and the mandarin bird stalks across the room with stiff dignity. Finding locomotion impeded, for reasons known to the laughing spectators, it lays its head backward, and giving a sidelong leer, cries out: "What's the matter with my leg—what's the matter with my leg?" On being told that it is drunkness, the staggering bird, with evident exasperation, cries out: "You're a liar—your a liar!" The actions of the parrot while "under the influence" are so amusing that it is often indulged to the point of inebriety, for the purpose of exhibition, and Polly evidently likes both.

Suppressing Her Giggling.

It is a singular fact that some people find it very difficult to be serious and solemn in churches and at funerals, and at other places and occasions, when propriety demands a subdued expression of countenance. Mrs. Milo Stephens, an Austin lady, is just that kind of person. Whenever she attends a funeral she gets a giggling fit, and brings disgrace on herself and confusion on everybody. Not long since, accompanied by her husband, Col. Milo Stephens, she attended the last obsequies of a prominent Texas official, having solemnly promised not to emit a single giggle until she got back home, but she was hardly in the house of mourning before she saw something to excite her risibility. "For Heaven's sake, Miranda, wait until the funeral is over before you begin your informal giggling." He! he! he! giggled Mrs. Stephens. "Think of something serious." Think of your uncle whom Governor Roberts refused to pardon out of the penitentiary. The only response was a partially-suppressed giggle that attracted the attention of nearly everybody in the room. "I hope none of the children will go near the cistern while we are away, as I left the trap-door open," whispered poor Col. Stephens in despair. The only response was another suppressed spasm of laughter. Finally a happy thought struck Col. Stephens. He whispered in her ear, "The milliner on Austin avenue told me to tell you that she could not get your bonnet trimmed in time for you to wear it on Sunday." The look of unmitigated woe with which she responded seared him. During the rest of the funeral ceremonies strangers who were present supposed Mrs. Milo Stephens was the widow, such an appropriately sad expression was there on her countenance. She even shed tears. —Texas Sittings.

A Georgia Sketch.

Hank, in reply to John's inquiry as to "old man Johnson," who, father, was engaged in the business of moon-shining, soberly told of his fate. "You see, he and old man Bascome bought a sow together a year ago last October. They were partners like. The beast ran wild in the woods. This fall they drove her up to the still house, and she and her seven shoats lived on the slopes of the still. Along in early December Johnson sent word to Bascome to come over and divide the young stock, as he wanted to kill his meat. Now, you know that it would have been but fair, seeing that Johnson had fed the pigs, for him to have kept four of the shoats, but Bascome, he talked him out of four, and the old man was satisfied with three. The understanding was that he was to have the old pig next year, if there should be one. Bascome allowed that there would be one sure. Well, old woman Johnson, when she heard of the trade, she allowed there would be no old pigs next year, and she put Johnson up to go and claim the shoat, or at least one-half of it. The old chap he went across the ridge to Bascome's house. It is about two miles through the woods. Of course they fell out, and John on beat Bascome with a club, and he yelled for help. You know his gal, Bet? No? She is as big as a cow and as strong as a mule. She ran out of the house, and, gathering a stone, she mashed Johnson in the ribs, and knocked the wind out of him. He fell up against the corn house, and Bet grabbed him by the gooslestring (windpipe) that settled him. When a 250-pound woman gets her hand on a man's gooslestring that man has got to do something mighty sudden, or it's all day with him." He was silent for an instant, and gazed moodily out of the car window. I judged from the expression on his face that he had had experience with 250-pound women. He cheered a little shortly, and resuming the, to me, thrilling story, said: "Johnson squirmed away from her and broke for the timber. Bet's blood was up, and she took after him. She set a big yellow hound on him, and he hit old Johnson. Bet chased him over the ridge, and at every jump she threw stones at him. She hit him, too, and the dog tore most of his clothes off. That Bet never stopped chasing him until the left of her clothes was snugged off of her." Musingly he remarked: "Winmen is tough customers," and, after a short pause, added: "Bet says she can whip the stuffing out of him in a fair fist fight, but Lord! John, he can't fight no more. He is all smashed up." Soberly John expressed his sympathy for old man Johnson. Neither of them smiled. A vision of a half-naked man, chased through the forest by a yellow hound and an angry woman, who unlovingly threw stones at him, and who encouraged the dog to disrobe him, and who kept up the chase until her own clothes were gone, arose promptly before me, and I yelled with laughter. The two grave Georgians smiled in sympathy with me, but they did not see anything funny in the story. —Frank Wilkeson, in the New York Sun.

About Bonnets.

A Paris husband, plagued by his wife to buy a new bonnet, strolled into a salesroom, and, by way of a joke, purchased a bonnet of a very old date. He took it home to his wife and she drew from its crown a piece of paper, which proved to be a bond for 500 francs. This is a strong argument in favor of husbands buying their wives old-styl bonnets. Although another bond might not be found in its veins, the fact that such bonnets come cheaper than the new ones is a strongly recommended scheme. —New Herald.

FAIR.

TENTH EXHIBITION

OF THE

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— WILL BE HELD AT —

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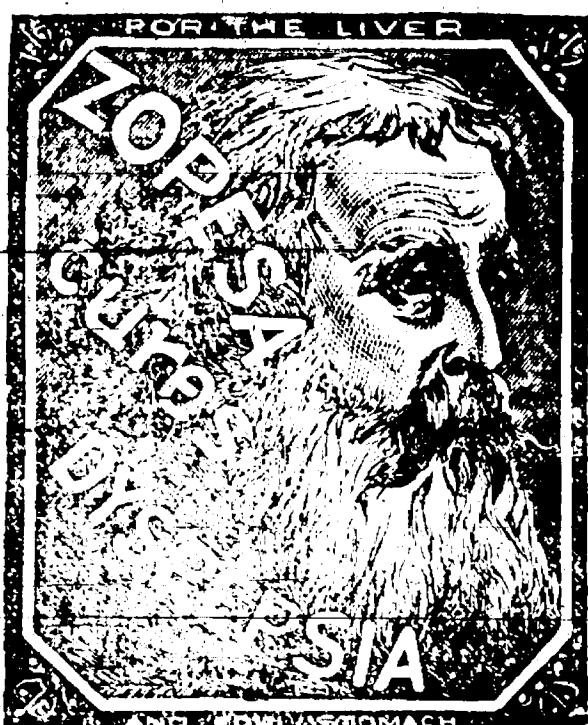
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PROBATE ORDER. State of Michigan, County of Livingston, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Livingston, holden at the Village of Howell, on Thursday, the sixth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty three, Present, GEORGE W. CROFOOT, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ROBERTA C. BARRON, deceased.

On reading and filing the Petition, duly verified, of SILAS A. BARRON, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate.

Thereupon, It is ordered that Saturday, the 6th day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the Village of Howell, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the Petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said Petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Livingston, for three weeks previous to said day of hearing.

GEORGE W. CROFOOT, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]

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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.