

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1883.

NO. 42.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

JEROME WINCHELL, PUBLISHER.

ISSUED THURSDAYS.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

S. GILCHRIST,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESS, COLLARS, SADDLES,
Whips, Robes, Brushes, etc.
Repairing done on short notice. Keeps a full stock of Diamond Black Leather Oil constantly on hand.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

NEW MEAT MARKET.
DEVEREAUX BROS.,
Dealers in
FRESH AND CURED MEATS,
FRESH WHITEFISH EVERY
THURSDAY.
Monkton 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.

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

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

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

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

CALL BY TELEPHONE.
At SIGLER BRO'S DRUG STORE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

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

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

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

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

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A young lover in Iowa paid \$40 for a locomotive to run him thirty-five miles to see his girl, and when he got there the family bull-dog ran him two miles and didn't charge him a cent. Corporations have no souls. [Outing.]

No family can afford to be without the following Remedies in the house to use in case of emergencies, before a physician can be called—often times saving calling one, and also saving the lives of the little ones: A bottle of Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, which cures coughs, colds, croup, &c.; a bottle of Home Relief for sudden attacks of colic, cramps, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc.; a box of Dr. A. A. Davis' Family Pills, for constipation, torpid liver, kidney difficulties, headache, bones ache, and fever symptoms. 25 cents' worth will cost only 75 cents for the outfit.

The Dartmouth definition of a dude: A person who wears a collar and washes his hands twice a day.

Mein Gott, Isaac! mark up everyding in der shore dree hundred und fifty ber cend. Here comes a student vot wants trust. [Ex.]

Prof. Bigg desires us to say that he will be prepared on and after Monday next, to give private lessons in penmanship. Apply at his residence. Terms, \$2 for a term of twelve lessons, payable in advance.

New goods now opened at the Star Clothing House. Everyone invited to call and see us. Tompkins & Ismon.

Lost—Tuesday evening, Oct. 30th, between Pinckney and W. A. Sprout's, a dark plaid wool shawl. Finder please return to this office.

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

Up to the present moment P. S. Gilmore has been entirely unable to compose a national air that a small boy can whistle without fire-crackers in his mouth.—[New Orleans Picayune.]

Best forty cent tea in town at C. A. Wheeler's.

Everything new and fresh at the Star Clothing House. Everyone welcome. Tompkins & Ismon.

D. R. Bogue, druggist at East Saginaw, says: "It gives me pleasure to state that I have sold and recommended Dennis Mehan's Medicines for fifteen years past with the greatest satisfaction to myself and customers. They are all he represents them to be. Mehan's Medicines may be had at Winchell's Drug Store in Pinckney."

The largest line of overcoats ever brought into Pinckney, at the Star Clothing House. Call and see us. Tompkins & Ismon.

The best fifty cent tea in town at C. A. Wheeler's.

A foreigner who "wishes to learn English," writes to ask us how a snake can be "very deadly." Any one can find that out by experience; just as any one who wishes to find fault with the English language need never go far for an excuse.—[London Globe.]

If you wish a bargain in clothing, hats and caps and gents' furnishing goods, call at the Star Clothing House. Everything new. Tompkins & Ismon.

The coal-man's cart broke down as he was going to weigh the coal. You needn't fuss to weigh that coal, said the man who had purchased it. "If it's heavy enough to break down the cart it weighs more than any ton of coal I ever got before. I'm satisfied."—[De Moines Mail.]

Lost, on Thursday last, a nickel-plated snare-drum key. Finder please return to this office.

FOR SALE CHEAP!
A nice bay mare, four years old, good roadster, weight about 1,000 lbs.
F. Grisson, Hamburg.

THE SUN FIRE OFFICE COMPANY is the oldest purely fire company in the world. Date of organization 1710. Assets in the United States \$1,252,754.26. Call and get rates and have your property insured in a good sound and first class company, delays are dangerous and may bring disaster; a word to the wise is sufficient.

JAMES MARKEY, AGENT.
Pinckney, Mich.

Scrap Books and Scrap Pictures at Winchell's Drug Store.

A strange affliction has been visited upon a young man who resides in a town not many miles from Atlanta. Several years ago, when a boy, he was accustomed to passing through passenger trains that stopped at his town and soliciting alms, representing that he was a mute. He did so not so much to defraud as for the pleasure of perpetrating a joke. He is now in Atlanta for treatment for deafness, and can not hear a word that is spoken to him. The deafness is due to a disease which attacked him while in Texas some weeks ago. He spells out his fingers as an ordinary deaf mute does.—[Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.]

Where's the chap who was going to drill the world into the idea of thirteen, fourteen and fifteen o'clock, and so on up to twenty-four? He must have let go along about midnight some night.—[Detroit Free Press.]

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

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

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

An Ionia man is going to try the experiment of cultivating the wild goose. We fear he may have many a chase.

Sneak thieves stole three turkeys from the premises of Mr. S. A. Darwin, Saturday evening last.

The growing wheat is looking finely and if the weather continues favorable it will get a good growth this fall.

Much corn still standing in the fields—and some of it not worth husking.

The President of the United States has proclaimed that the people shall eat roast turkey on the 29th day of November this year.

Mr. D. C. Reed has had posters printed at this office advertising an auction sale of stock, farming tools and household furniture, on the N. F. Chipman farm in Unadilla, Wednesday, Nov. 7th. Perry Blunt, cries the sale.

Messrs. C. F. Newkirk, of the South Lyon Picket, and John P. Titus, of the Howell Democrat, were callers at the Dispatch office Thursday evening. They came down to take part in the Railroad Reception.

Mr. Wellington Irish, of Salt River, Isabella county, is visiting relatives and former neighbors in Putnam and Unadilla.

Devereaux Bros. slaughtered, Friday last, a young cow purchased of Mr. C. F. LaRue. The animal was in splendid shape and dressed 814 lbs. of solid beef.

Friday evening last, five cars of the construction train jumped the track on the curve round Bush & Palmer's boarding shanty. Besides the workmen, there were on board a number of South Lyon people who had been at Pinckney Thursday, and had missed the morning train—also a few residents of Pinckney. It was nearly morning before they got things in shape to reach South Lyon. Fortunately no one was seriously injured when the cars went off the rails.

Messrs. Tompkins & Ismon are just opening up, in the Pearson building, a brand new stock of clothing and gents' furnishing goods. They will have a very neat store when the fixtures are completed, and their stock being all fresh and first-class should readily attract customers. We are assured that they propose to supply the wants of the people fully for anything in their line. Call and see them.

On Saturday last, an injunction was served upon the tracklayers of the Grand Trunk company to restrain them from laying track over a certain piece of highway in the township of Unadilla occupied by the railroad grade.

A highway has been purchased and staked out by the railroad company, but it is complained that a part of it is covered with water and that nothing has yet been done to make it fit for use. We understand, however, that Mr. Haywood has the contract for properly turnpiking the same and will do it as soon as possible. In the meantime, however, tracklaying has been stopped at that point, and the iron gang is now engaged in filling in ties, leveling up track, and ballasting where the iron is already on.

Speaking of the benefit derived from liberal advertising, the experience of our enterprising young hardware merchants, Brown & Collier, fully justifies our estimate of its value. Their trade for the past week has been a surprise even to themselves. And many of their sales have been to parties not in the habit of trading at Pinckney. Advertising of itself cannot insure success, but when a merchant has something which the people want, and can sell cheap, it pays to let the public know it. That seems to have been the "true inwardness" of success with the firm above mentioned.

Rev. R. C. Mosher will preach in the church at Birkett's, Sunday next, at 3 o'clock P. M.

The "senior" department of the union school was smoked out, yesterday morning, and had to adjourn for the chimney to be repaired.

A colporteur says there are four hundred families in Ingham county who have no bibles in their houses.—Yes, and we presume there are another four hundred families who have bibles and don't use them.

Dr. Frazer, of West Branch, Ogemaw county, was shot and fatally wounded, Wednesday of last week, while hunting in the woods. A man saw him just at dusk, and mistaking him for a bear, fired, the bullet passing completely through the doctor's body.

The Stockbridge Sentinel heartily seconds our motion for a telephone line from Pinckney to that village.

The Pinckney and Birkett flouring mills are humming night and day.

It is quite apparent that short crops are having a depressing effect upon the general business of the country this fall. This immediate vicinity, however, probably suffers as little as any part of Michigan in that respect.

Mr. E. A. Allen and his son, Jay, have repainted the steeple of the Catholic church. Yesterday was a cold day for such a job.

Dynamite fiends are again at work in England. An explosion, Monday, near the Praed Street crossing of the Metropolitan railway, London, shattered six cars of a passing train, injuring over forty persons. The mischief is attributed to Fenians—as usual.

W. B. Jenkins went to Antrim Co., Thursday last, to make preparation for removal to his new home "in the woods."

Mrs. C. E. Hollister has been visiting friends in Napoleon, Jackson County, the past week.

It is said that a Pinckney man is accorded extra attention, now-a-days, wherever he goes. One of our citizens was at South Lyon, the other day, and having put his team in the Moody House barn, went out to see a friend, whose invitation he accepted to "tarry for the night." On returning to the hotel next morning, he was informed that the landlord sat up till 1 o'clock A. M., waiting for him to "come in." Said friend Moody: "If it had been a New York man or a Detroit man, I wouldn't have done it, but a citizen of Pinckney requires special consideration just now."

Mr. Stanley, of Detroit, assistant to Mr. Meddaugh, local attorney of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, was in town first of the week.

It is expected that the bridges on the Air Line road will be completed by the latter part of next week.

Mabley, of Detroit, advertises a great pie-eating contest, to take place in the front window of his store, to-morrow evening. The boss pumpkin pie eater gets \$25, second best \$15, and third best \$10. By the time some fellow sets his teeth into a sheet-iron lined copper-riveted specimen of that d-d pie-baker's art, he will think he has earned the first premium "shuah."

A large number of our citizens have gone to Howell to-day, to attend the "public square" suit.

Rev. K. H. Crane went to Fenton, Monday, to attend the meeting of the Genesee Congregational Conference.

Side track has been laid for Pinckney station, and the depot will soon be erected, we are informed. Of course it will require several weeks to complete ballasting, so as to permit the running of regular trains, but we can hear the whistle of the locomotives every day to keep our courage up meanwhile.

We have heard, from listeners, many compliments for the sermons preached by Rev. Mr. Osinga, at the Congregational church, Sunday last.

Abe Losford, Howell's eccentric tonorial artist, was in town the other day. Of course everybody knows Abe.

A postal card from Mr. Dan Jackson reports himself and Mrs. Jackson in good health and enjoying their visit. After this week they will be at Rochester, N. Y., for some time.

Rev. F. E. Pearce was in Detroit, Tuesday, for a brief visit with his brother, who is pastor of the leading M. E. church at Akron, Ohio.

Rev. Mr. Osinga was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. A. R. Griffith, for a few days the past week.

The managers of the Detroit Art Loan have decided to continue that exhibition to the 10th of November.

The railroad reception, on Thursday last, was somewhat dampened by the rain, but there were hundreds of people present, and although the speaking and some other features of the intended programme were necessarily omitted, the railroad men were treated to an excellent supper, and expressed themselves as highly pleased. The ladies deserve special credit, many of them working all the afternoon in the wet and cold, with only a tent for shelter. The train arrived from South Lyon at about five o'clock, bringing about 150 persons, mostly railroad men, and with the members of the iron gang were soon placed at the long tables where chicken pies, roast pig and other delicacies invited their special attention. Had the weather been pleasant evidently a multitude of people would have come to see Pinckney's new railroad.

Common Council Proceedings.

PINCKNEY, MICH., Oct. 22, 1883.

Council convened and was called to order by President Grimes. Present:

Trustees Haze, Sykes, Mann and Richards.

On motion an order was drawn in favor of D. D. Bennett for six dollars for painting lockup. Vote: Yea, Haze, Sykes, Mann and Richards.

L. H. Beebe filed his acceptance as fire warden.

On motion council adjourned for two weeks.

F. A. SIGLER, Clerk.

St. Blaise, the horse that won "the Derby" recently, is partly owned by the Prince of Wales, Lord Allington and Sir Frederick Johnstone, and they shared over \$400,000 on the race. The Prince and Princess of Wales gave a brilliant party in celebration of the victory.

Cyprus is threatened with another plague of locusts. At last accounts the eggs were hatching with alarming rapidity, and every trap and appliance adapted to their extermination were being dispatched in hot haste from all parts of the island to the neighborhood of Larnaca, where the plague began.

Three ladies—Lady Pollock, Miss Sinnott and Mrs. Padden—have been returned to the new Board of Guardians of the Poor for Clapham, one of London's districts. More ladies have been elected to other Boards in the metropolis. Again comes word of the success of certain American women doctors in China and India. Miss Howart, who practices the healing art in the flowery land, earns \$100,000 a year at it.

Orders have been issued to the Grand Duke Alexis Alexandrovitch, the Admiral commanding the Russian fleet, for the erection of further monumental honors to the Russians who fell in defense of Sebastopol. Accordingly, a large slab, bearing the names of the Admirals, commanders and staff and field officers who were killed, or who died subsequent to their wounds, is to be placed in the Vladimir Cathedral at Sebastopol, and opposite each name will be designated the particular engagement in which each person fell.

The continued disappearance of the sardines, once so abundant on the coast of Brittany, has become a serious calamity to the people of that part, whose catching has been wont to give employment to 1,500 boats and more than 2,000 fishermen, while the curing and packing for home consumption and exportation have furnished a living to a very large number of male and female hands. The reason of the disappearance is believed to be, the great change of temperature during the season, the weather having for the last two or three years, been not only more variable, but at times, and even during the summer months, comparatively speaking, cold and stormy.

Winchell's Drug Store, Pinckney, Mich

A TRIBUTE TO OUR WOMEN.

Extract from A. H. Stoddard's poem read at the Kalamazoo Pioneers' meeting:

"I know St. Paul has strangely said
The woman should always go ahead,
In other words should have his way
And that the women should obey;
And further seemed to thought to carry
That was not best for men to marry.
If I had your former lands to clear,
After he'd tried it for a year,
Had had old-fashioned ague shake him
And bilious fever overtake him,
With no one near to soothe his woes,
Or hold the cup to his nose,
Do you suppose he would have said,
It was not best for men to wait?
I cannot say, I do not know
About their wives so long ago.
They may have been so worthless then
They were a nuisance to the men,
And he had reason in his head
No doubt for saying what he said.
But if St. Paul were here to-day,
To look upon this fine array
Of faithful and devoted wives,
Could read the record of their lives,
Could look upon these lovely girls,
Their sparkling eyes and glossy curls,
Field doers and sows—I do declare
I must have been mistaken there;
And then acknowledge to his credit
He had dyspepsia when he said it."

AN ENTERPRISING POLICEMAN.

A policeman was awaking echoes on a silent night by the measured tread of his heavy footsteps on the pavement of Fifth avenue, when he was startled by shrill cries of "thieves!" and "murder!" else at hand. Being a young man, eager to distinguish himself, he ran at the top of his speed in the direction whence the sound proceeded, and found a small group of men, including another patrolman, congregated outside of a large house.

"What's up?" he inquired of his side partner.

"Blessed if I know! The women seemed too frightened to do anything except scream," growled the officer—an old hand—apostrophizing the row of heads which were thrust out from the upper windows. "Hi, there! come down and open the door!"

"I believe somebody has been shot. I'm sure I heard a report as I turned the corner," said a young gentleman in evening dress, who was apparently returning from a ball.

"Here, you run round to the back," said the first patrolman to the other; "make your way in, if you can, and I'll stay here till the door is opened."

The patrolman started off on his errand with alacrity, and, turning the adjacent corner, climbed over the railing into a garden at the rear of the premises. He had no difficulty in identifying the house in its altered aspect, for a light in the basement attracted his attention. The dining-room had French windows opening on to an ornamental iron bridge or gangway, which spanned the area, and led into the garden. One of these windows was slightly ajar, and the officer, grasping his bull's-eye lantern firmly with his left hand, walked across the bridge and entered the room. Passing through the apartment, and throwing a ray of light right and left as he walked, he came to the hall, and was advancing straight to the entrance door to give admission to his colleague, when he encountered a white-clad figure crouching in a recess which was used for hanging coats and hats. He experienced a thrill of nervousness, and involuntarily laid his hand on his club. A second glance, however, convinced him that he had not to deal with a burglar, or a desperate character. The individual was a gentleman in his night attire, trembling violently and in a half fainting condition. The patrolman rightly assumed that it was the master of the house, and addressed him roughly, but respectfully.

"What is up, sir? I'm a policeman."

"They—they have shot him," gasped the other, apparently a trifle reassured at the sight of the constable's uniform.

"Shot who?"

"My butler."

"Who did it?"

"The—the burglars."

"Well, we had better open the door. Come, sir, there is nothing to be afraid of now," he added, a little contemptuously. "You understand the bolts and fastenings. I'll trouble you to lend me a hand."

After a brief search the body of a man was found huddled up on the floor of the kitchen, which smelt strongly of gunpowder. A candle was burning on the dresser, the reflection of which had been seen from the garden at the back. One of the party was a neighboring surgeon, and he at once knelt down beside the prostrate man, who was dressed in his shirt and trousers, and with professional coolness examined the nature of his injury.

"He is dead, poor fellow," remarked the doctor quietly, after a short pause.

"Shot, sir?" inquired the policeman.

"Yes, shot through the lungs. Here is the wound, you see, I can do nothing," added the doctor, gently releasing his hold of the man and rising to his feet.

While this survey was proceeding the captain had been sent for, and shortly afterward made his appearance, and, examining the premises, proceeded to interrogate the inmates of the house.

The householder had, in a great measure, recovered from his fright, though he was still pale and nervous. He was an elderly man, with gray hair and whiskers, and now that he had dressed himself, looked comparatively calm and self-possessed.

"Will you tell me what you know of this affair, sir?" asked the captain.

"When my wife woke me I jumped out of bed immediately, feeling rather dazed, and joined the butler outside without waiting to dress. He whispered that there were thieves in the house,

and led the way down stairs. I followed him. I don't know what we were going to do exactly. We went down without making a sound, for I was barefooted, and so, I think, was the butler. The moment after he had entered I heard voices, followed by a loud report, a groan and a heavy fall. By chance I came across a box of matches. I struck one with great difficulty, and then lit a candle which was standing on the dresser. The poor butler was uttering low moans, which ceased as I bent over him. I then perceived he was dead."

The unfortunate gentleman was evidently quite unmanned by the scene which he had witnessed. He seemed almost hysterical, showing that the shock had seriously affected his nerves.

An inquest was held, at which the householder repeated his story, and the inquest, which gave the coroner an excellent opportunity of airing his importance, terminated in a verdict of willful murder against some person or persons unknown. The police, as usual, expressed themselves confident of being able to capture the guilty parties at any moment, and asserted that they were in possession of an important clew, though nothing ever transpired to verify the allegation.

About a month or six weeks afterward the householder was one day seated in his office when a clerk entered and announced that a young man wished to see him. The caller declined to give his name, but declared that he had something important to communicate.

"He says you wouldn't know his name, sir; but he seems quite respectable," said the clerk, who presently ushered in a tall young man of military aspect.

"Well, my man, what do you want with me? Why didn't you send your name in, eh?"

"You wouldn't have been any wiser, sir. I'd close the door if you don't mind," said the young man, seizing the handle.

"Thank you, I prefer it open."

"You needn't be afraid, sir. You've only to raise your voice above a whisper to be heard through that partition. You don't recognize me in private clothes, sir, and in fact I don't suppose you noticed me at all. I am the officer that came into your house that night when your butler was shot."

"Oh, yes, I remember," said the other, changing color. "What brings you here?" he added, lowering his voice.

"Has anything transpired?"

"No, sir, not that I know of," said the man, taking a chair.

"Have you left the police?"

"No, sir. That just brings me to what I want to say. I haven't left the police, but I'm thinking of doing so. I've a brother doing very well in Oregon, and I wish to join him. But of course, it is no use going without some capital. I shall require \$500."

"I don't see how that interests me."

"Then I will come to the point at once, sir. I know who shot your butler."

"Do you? Has the burglar been discovered?"

"No, sir, I haven't discovered no burglar, but at this moment I could lay my finger on the party who fired the shot," said the visitor, still looking him in the face.

"Do you mean that you suspect me?"

"Yes, sir. It was an accident, no doubt. You had a revolver in your hand, and were so nervous that you didn't know what you were about. I expect the butler startled you by coming up against you in the dark, and you fired from sheer fright," said the young man in a matter-of-fact tone.

"What makes you imagine I had a revolver?"

"Well, sir, when I came upon you suddenly in the hall that evening, I noticed that you drew your hand away quickly from one of the coats that was hanging close by you. At the time I paid no attention to the circumstance, but when I thought of it afterward it gave me an idea. Next morning being off duty, I strolled round to your house in private clothes, and hung about till you left to go to town. I guessed you would have the revolver about you, and would try and make away with it. You will recollect that you went to Brooklyn that day. During the journey you dropped a small parcel in the river."

"Good God, you have guessed my secret!" interrupted the other, in piteous tones, as he clasped his hands together convulsively. "For mercy's sake don't breathe a word to any one! It was a pure accident, and it happened as you say. I was so horrified and frightened that, like a fool, I concealed the truth."

"Nobody suspects you but me," said the young man. "That is why I thought it might suit your purpose to get me out of the country. You have complicated matters by giving false evidence."

"Yes, yes, the matter must be hushed up. You shall have the money you asked for if you will leave the country and never breathe a word to a soul," said he, eagerly, as he seized his check book and turned over the leaves in great agitation.

"You can rely on my holding my tongue for my own sake," said the young man with a short laugh.

Acting upon this significant hint the merchant raised no further objections, and the following week the enterprising young patrolman went to Oregon.

Virginia is beginning to make flour of peanuts, of which she raises 2,000,000 bushels this year. Peanuts, so called in the Old Dominion, were introduced from Africa, and are known in North Carolina as ground peas, in Tennessee as goobers, and in Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi as pinners.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Sheep for Wool.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman asks for the breed of sheep from which the largest fleece of wool can be obtained, and is answered:

For wool alone, the Merino is probably best. For carcass and wool, the Shropshire or some other of the longer woolled Down breeds. For carcass alone, the South-Down is the best. The Cotswold, Leicester and Lincoln sheep are good for wool andutton combined, but are less hardy than the Downs, and fine combing wool is now less in demand than formerly.

Around the Farm.

If your horse is lame, the ankle following prescription will be found very valuable: Rub a ice daily with tincture of iodine, 1 oz.; tincture of acetoic, 3 oz.; spirits of camphor, 3 oz.; mix. In ten days blister leg from below the knee to hoof on back and sides.

One who has tried it says the best butter color is a paulful of cornmeal mush, fed warm once a day, the corn to be of the yellow variety, adding that it will increase the milk and butter as well as give a good color.

An average cow, for dairy purposes, should give twenty pounds of milk per day during 200 days of every year, eight pounds of cream for every 100 pounds of milk, forty-five pounds of butter from every 100 pounds of cream, and fully ten pounds of cheese from every 100 pounds of milk.

Sows intended for breeding should be separated from those intended for the butcher, and be fed a generous but not fattening diet. Select those with long bodies, straight backs, and having the largest number of teats, as these make the best breeders. When a good breeder is thus secured, she should have at least two or three litters, and as many more as she will breed without becoming unruly or getting any bad habits.

With the approaching cold weather stock of all kinds will need more liberal feeding. If animals are pastured it should be remembered that the first frost seriously diminishes the nutritive value of grass. Cows, especially, should be fed extra at this time to keep up the flow of milk.

That pestiferous plant known as the bur-dock is likely at some future date to become a profitable product if what is said about it should turn out to be true. Recent experiments have shown that the seeds of the plant are rich in oil of the finest and most delicate quality, suitable for mechanical purposes, and far superior to the olive oil for table use. The utilization of the seed is only waiting the inventive genius of some "feller" to take the stickers of the bur-dock corp in the city of St. Louis can supply a machine for five years.

Cook Book.

Floating Island.—Beat yolks of three eggs until very light; sweeten and flavor to taste; stir into a quart of boiling milk, cook till it thickens; when cool, pour into a low glass dish; whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, sweeten, and set over a dish of boiling water to cook. Take a tablespoon and drop the whites on top of the cream, far enough apart so that the "little white islands" will not touch each other.

Lemon Pudding.—Four eggs, four lemons, grated bread crumbs to thicken, sugar to sweeten, one cup of suet and one cup of milk. Steam three hours.

Wheat Muffins.—One quart of flour, two tablespoonfuls of butter, five eggs, a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, milk enough to make a thick batter.

Cinnamon Rolls.—Take a piece of pie crust, roll it out and cut in narrow strips; sprinkle cinnamon over it and roll up tight; put in a tin which has been well oiled with butter; bake until brown.

Corn Bread.—Three cups of corn meal, two cups of flour, half a cup of sugar, one and a half cups of sweet milk, five eggs, four teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

Lemon Butter for Tarts.—One pound pulverized sugar; whites of six eggs; and yolks of two; three lemons, including grated rind and juice; cook twenty minutes over a slow fire, stirring all the while.

Orange Cake.—Make silver cake, and bake in jelly cake pans; grate one large orange, add to it two well beaten eggs and one cup of sugar; cook until thick, then spread between the layers.

Cocoanut Jumbles.—One pound of cocoanut grated, three-fourths of a pound of sugar, three eggs, large iron-spoonful of flour; drop on buttered pans.

Gold and Silver Cake.—One teaspoon white sugar, one-half teaspoon butter, whites of four eggs, two-thirds teacup sweet milk, two teacups flour, two teaspoons baking powder; flavor. Gold Cake: Same as above, using the yolks of the four eggs, and adding one whole egg.

Graham Cookies.—Two cups of sugar, one cup of sour cream, one-half teaspoonful of soda; mix quickly, roll and bake.

Chicken Fritters.—Cut a cold boiled chicken in small pieces, put in a dish and season with salt and pepper. Make a batter of three eggs, one pint of milk and flour; stir in the chicken and fry in hot lard.

of four hard boiled eggs and season; pour over the liquid.

Potato Balls.—Season cold, mashed potatoes; beat to a cream with melted butter. Add three beaten eggs. Roll into balls; dip in beaten eggs, then in bread crumbs, fry in hot lard.

Veal loaf.—Chop fine two pounds of raw veal and one-half pound of salt pork; mix with two eggs, one-quarter of a pound of rolled crackers, one tablespoonful of butter, pepper and salt. Pack thickly in a deep, square tin, cover with bits of butter, sprinkle cracker crumbs on the top, and bake slowly for two hours. When cold slice it thinly.

Clover Vinegar.—Put a large bowl of molasses in a crock and pour over it nine bowls of boiling rainwater; let it stand until milk warm, put in two quarts of clover blossoms, and two cupfuls of bakers' yeast; let it stand two weeks, and strain through a towel.

Suet Pudding.—One cupful of molasses, one cupful of sweet milk, one cupful of suet chopped very fine, one cupful of raisins, one teaspoonful of soda, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a little sifting of nutmeg; flour to make a tolerable thick batter. Steam two and a-half hours, or until done. Eat with liquid sauce. A half teacupful of cold butter may be used instead of the suet, if more convenient.

Queen of Puddings.—One cupful of white sugar, two cupfuls of fine, dry bread crumbs, four eggs, one tablespoonful of butter, vanilla or lemon for flavoring, one teaspoonful; one quart of fresh, rich milk, and half a cupful of jelly or jam. Rub the butter into the sugar, beat the yolks light, and stir these together to a cream. Add these to the bread crumbs soaked in milk and stir in the seasoning. Turn into a pudding-dish and bake until the custard is set. Draw from the oven, spread over with the jam, then cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs, whipped, sweetened and flavored to taste. Return to the oven and brown very slightly.

Fashion Notes.

Imported Jerseys have sash backs. Fur-top boots are stylish for little girls and boys.

Polonaises are cut very long, both at the back and front.

Very dark red is the fashionable color for riding habits.

Forget-me-nots are the favorite flowers for corsage bouquets.

Black Russian lambskin will be much used to trim black jackets.

Cat-tail chenille fringe is used for trimming dresses, bonnets and wraps.

The new white camel's hair dresses for evening wear are embroidered in green leaves and white blossoms.

Fine broadcloths, with closely woven surfaces, London cloths in herring-bone patterns, and irregular twilled cloths are used for the popular tailor-made costumes.

Seal sacques are made to fit the figure closely.

A new lace pin is in the form of a small green worm.

Painted lace capotes will be the leading opera bonnets this year.

Veils of plain Brussels net are more fashionable than the dotted ones.

Four buttoned kid gloves, heavily stitched on the back, are worn again.

The Brighton is the name of the new short jacket designed for young ladies.

Friz nets and nets for the back of the hair are studded with iridescent beads.

Highland kilts for small boys are made in velvet and plush as well as plaids.

Dog collars of solid silver, of various patterns, are again the height of fashion.

Flat, crossway folds hanging like tucks on the skirt is one of the novelties from abroad.

The favorite hair-pins are gem-studded daggers or ornaments showing devices of heraldry.

Chenille capes for evening wear, reach to the waist and are to be seen in all the new shades.

Pigeon gray, sapphire blue, and all colors of red are the favorite colors for children's dresses.

White and cream-colored Jerseys, braided with gold or silver braid, are worn with evening costumes.

Velvet is much used as a trimming for wool dresses, and may be of the same shade as the dress material, or of contrasting color.

Jeweled headed pins, with very long points, are called Jersey pins, and are used in place of brooches or lace pins to fasten the collar and lace jabots.

Half sashes are made of wide velvet ribbon or of narrow satin ribbon of two shades, sewed in the seams on the side of the corsage and tied in a point in front.

Bangs are not as fashionable as formerly. Fluffy curls on the forehead are more worn. The Grecian knot is gradually ascending and the bangs retreating.

Dark velvet bodices are worn with skirts of all possible materials and colors. The addition of lace trimmings to these corsages considerably lightens their effect.

humming-birds, fern fronds, primroses and sheaves of white silk. Some of the most expensive patterns are outlined with cut crystals and pearl beads.

Evening gloves are shown in dressed and undressed kid, in long mousquetaire style, to reach to the edge of the elbow sleeves, or far above the elbow where no sleeve is worn. Pale maize and straw tints, with light pink and delicate lavender and pearl gray shades, are also chosen for evening wear.

A very handsome pink Mervilleux dinner gown has draperies of pink satin across the front, bordered with lace, and a drapery at the back; the skirt is cut demi-train, and like all full dress gowns is steeled half way up the back, and then petticoated with thick plaided muslin. The low pointed bodice is made of broadcled plush of the same tone.

Puffs around the arm-hole, loops of ribbon, fluffy silk balls hanging from short cords, tabs—often finished with balls—ruches, frills of lace, or the short sleeve opening in a curve on the front of the arm, are all fashionably employed as trimmings on the top of the sleeve, and are much more elegantly worn than the sleeve stuffed or raised above the shoulder, a style rapidly going out of fashion.

BUTLER, N. Y., April 11, 1882.

Rheumatic Syrup Co.

Gentlemen—I wish to acknowledge the great benefit I received from the use of your Rheumatic Syrup. I was sick for some time and under the doctor's care, with what he called the liver complaint and rheumatism in my back and shoulders. Could find nothing to relieve me until I commenced taking Rheumatic Syrup. After taking one bottle I could feel a decided improvement. I continued its use a short time and it cured me. I most cheerfully recommend it to any afflicted in like manner.

MRS. V. H. ROE.

STIFFNESS FROM COWS, SORE THROAT, etc., should try "Brown's Bronchial Trochee," a simple but sure remedy. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

HAY FEVER. My brother Myron and my self were both cured of Catarrh and Hay-Fever last July and August by Ely's Cream Balm. Up to Dec. 23, these troubles have not returned.—GABRIEL FERRIS, Spencer, N. Y.

More than all other Lung Remedies.

Is what E. W. Fairman a druggist at Dayton, Ind., writes about the sale of Allen's Lung Balm. He has sold it for eight years and it gives satisfaction in all cases.

"Dr. Richmond's Sarsaparilla, Nervine, permanently cured me of epileptic fits." J. S. Sale, Madison, Florida. Get at your druggist.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Sure cure for Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. One box has cured the worst case 20 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after using Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays itching, acts as a polypus, gives instant relief. Prepared only for piles itching of private parts nothing else. Mailed for \$1. Frazier-Medical-Company, Cleveland.

"ELLIS'S HORSE REMEDIES ARE THE BEST"

Solidly Endorsed by the "Spirit of the Times" and Leading Veterinary Surgeons.

"ELLIS'S SPRAIN CURE.—Of course it is generally regarded as impossible to completely cure a bone spavin and remove the enlargement, but it is positively astonishing what curative properties exist in the mixture known as Ellis's Spavin Cure, and those who have given it a fair trial say it is the best remedy that they ever applied. In many cases it has not only removed the lameness, but also the lump, and we recommend it as far superior to the ordinary mixtures prescribed by the faculty. We also learn that Ellis's Condition, Colic, Worm, and Heave Powders are the best of their kind, and just what every horse owner should have at hand ready for use."—May 12, 1882.

"I would gladly recommend your Spavin cure to all with perfect confidence as to the result," writes H. C. Perry, V. S., Boston.

"We tell you Ellis's Horse Remedies to be the best articles in the American market."—Strain & Lumen, East 23rd Street New York City.

Sold by Druggists and Harness Dealers.

Our \$5 and \$10 assortments of Ellis's Horse Remedies should be in every stable. Sent for free book of testimonials, describing our specialties.

EDLIS'S SPRAIN CURE CO.

50 Southbury Street, Boston, Mass., and 224 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST

KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

"I had suffered twenty years with severe disease of the kidneys; before using Hunt's Remedy two days I was relieved, and am now well."—JOSHUA TUTHILL.

"My physicians thought that I was paralyzed on one side. I was terribly afflicted with rheumatism from 1853 to 1880. I was cured by Hunt's Remedy."—STEEPHEN G. HASON.

"My doctor pronounced my case Bright's Disease, and told me that I could live only forty-eight hours. I then took Hunt's Remedy, and was speedily cured."—H. L. GOODSPEED.

"Having suffered twenty years with kidney disease, and employed various physicians without being relieved, I was then cured by Hunt's Remedy."—SULLIVAN FENNER.

"I have been greatly benefited by the use of Hunt's Remedy. For diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs there is nothing superior."—A. D. NICKERSON.

ALBERT HOLT, Esq., Paymaster Boston & Albany Railroad, writes: "I have used Hunt's Remedy, and my experience with it has been such that I can cheerfully say that I am satisfied that it will do just what it promises to do."

"I was unable to rise from bed from an attack of kidney disease. The doctors could not relieve me, I was finally completely cured by using Hunt's Remedy."

FRANK R. DICKSON.

"I have suffered extremely with kidney disease; after using Hunt's Remedy two days, I was enabled to resume business."

GEORGE F. CLARK.

One trial will convince you. For sale by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet to HUNT'S REMEDY CO., Providence, R. I.

Prices, 75 cents and \$1.00.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

THURSDAY, NOV. 1, 1883.

A citizen of Brighton, who doesn't see fit to divulge his name, questions our right to denounce the verdict of the Howell jury in the Peter Lochy Sunday saloon case "as unjust," and hints that the jurors were guilty of perjury. He says "the good people of Brighton among whom are many Christian gentlemen, exonerate the saloon keepers from any blame, as they simply yielded to the demands of the militia-men and opened their saloons to avoid having them forcibly opened by the soldiers (?). Furthermore, we are told that they were promised immunity from prosecution, that the promise came from those who were 'high in authority' (military we suppose). All such taffy may appear very plausible to Brighton people who are well acquainted with the circumstances which the jury found of sufficient importance to excuse open and confessed violation of the law, but to us who do not dwell within gun shot of the 'encampment' and who do not know what it is to be 'intimidated' by those warlike veterans known as the 'Michigan State Troops' it sounds strange, aye, passing strange!"

We can well imagine how in times of war a regiment of soldiers might march up to a man's door (saloon or otherwise) and induce him to "open up" without much respect to Sunday, rather than allow them to open up in their own way; but in time of peace when a few hundred men are camped out for the sake of playing soldier, and on a day which they have advertised to devote to "religious discipline," can it be that a dozen soldiers excused from "duty" (?) on account of "sickness" could escape from the hospital, rush down town unarmed, and capture the whole village, not only compelling the saloons to open up but compelling them to stay open, and to set up the drinkables and not only to "set 'em up," but to receive pay for them—cts. for beer, 10cts. for whiskey straight and 15 to 25cts for mixed cocktails "as you like it." Saloon keepers in other towns have a habit of shooting at folks who attempt to "run the ranch" for them without their consent. We don't know what there may be in the atmosphere of Brighton to make men timid, and hence we cannot quite sympathize with those tender hearted saloon keepers. Indeed we are inclined to think that a good sized pop-gun loaded with any thing half as dangerous as the whiskey that was dealt out, and backed up by a little "moral suasion," would have put to flight the entire invalid corps of the M. S. T.

But, seriously, there were circumstances which should have had some influence upon the minds of the saloon keepers. They had just sent home from their village the remains of a promising young man who after an evening's debauch at their places of refreshment, had stumbled upon the railroad track and been crushed to a mangled corpse by the passing train. They knew that with hundreds of young men congregated there the temptation to get drunk was greatly increased. They knew that on the day in question there would be a multitude of young men who came as spectators, many of whom were acquainted with the militia men, and that the temptation to treat, and in consequence to get drunk, was greatly increased by this circumstance. They knew that they were commanded by the State to keep their saloons closed and forbidden to sell liquor; and that if they obeyed the law and their saloons were broken open and their property destroyed the State was responsible for all damages, and would protect or repay them. The idea that they were intimidated is an insult to their own manliness—the plea that they were promised immunity from prosecution is an insult to their own common sense.

The jury who with the plain facts before them could excuse the crime on account of "the circumstances" named—if they were not fools were perjurers beyond a doubt. The editor of this paper is not a prohibitionist, (at least not in the political acceptance of the term), but has always been a friend to the tax law, voting for it in the legislature and advocating it persistently

from its adoption, believing it to be better than any prohibition law we ever had or are likely soon to have—but when that law is made a farce, as it was at Howell last week, we think we do well to be angry.

Such trifling with the law, and the fact that crime is so generally fostered in and protected by the saloons of our cities and villages, go very far toward disgusting the respectable conservative element and justifying the assertion of the radical prohibitionists, that if there is any curse more damnable than that of the liquor traffic, it is one which the devil has reserved for the "last days" when he shall be turned loose in the world to ply his vocation unshackled by the laws God or man.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

FOWLERVILLE.

Barber Coldern, of Conway, and Elia M. Hall, of Antrim, were married at the M. parsonage, in this place, on Wednesday morning, Oct. 24, Rev. J. Kilpatrick officiating.

R. N. Lake and family departed Wednesday, for Oxford, Kansas, to occupy 160 acres of prairie land owned by him near that place. The Review will greet them in their home, and the best wishes of their many friends follow them.

Ed. Flanders and Tom Wilcox have purchased the restaurant and bakery business of Mr. Smith.

Inflammation of the kidneys caused the death of Ada C. Peterson, of Isoco, Monday. She was a promising young lady of 20 years.

R. L. Glenn and family are moving to Springfield, Lenawee county. Good success in the future is the wish of the many friends they leave behind.

DENTER.

The President was appointed a committee to ascertain what street lamps could be procured for, and the probable cost of lighting and furnishing material for burning.

Friday evening last a party of about thirty young people, mostly pupils of the High School, had a pleasant social gathering at Prof. Hobbs'. It was a surprise to Miss Grace Chynoweth, a sister of Mrs. Bode, and a present pupil of the High School.

About forty friends and relatives assembled yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. J. Mains, to witness the marriage of her youngest daughter, Minnie, to Alvin J. Easton, of Lima. The guests brought a table full of presents, and many good wishes for the happiness of the young bride and groom.

ANN ARBOR.

Miss Margaret Humphreys has bought the dental practice of Dr. Billmeyer and will retain the latter's office in the Hamilton block.

The proposed A. R. excursion to Orchard Lake over the new Air Line road will probably be deferred until next spring. The weather nowadays is a little too cold for such trips.

Dr. T. J. Sullivan is having honors heaped upon him in a liberal manner. Within a few days he has been appointed division surgeon to the Michigan Central railroad company, assistant to Dr. Dunster in the University and examining physician for the Equitable life insurance company.

Manly Shotwell, of Concord, Michigan, a young man who has been deprived of his senses, has come to Ann Arbor to study telegraphy at Peterson's telegraph college. He operates the instrument by means of a stick held between the teeth. Mr. Shotwell is able to write a very legible letter in this manner and is making good progress in telegraphy.

SOUTH LYON.

The construction train ran from Pontiac to South Lyon, a distance of 26 miles in 35 minutes and made three stops, last Saturday. How is it that for a new road?

Mr. Ferguson, the new agent of the G. T. Ry. for this station, is a very pleasant gentleman in conversation, and if he is as gentlemanly in business as in society, he will gain many friends here.

Mrs. Greig and Mrs. Wolter had their clothes stolen from the lines on Monday evening. It would be a good chance for police to show their usefulness by watching out for these pesky mid-night paraders.

C. F. Newkirk is taking a census of the village and next week will be ready to give the exact number of our population which has been variously estimated.

A delegation of our police force waited upon Mrs. Patton last Saturday and invited her to "pack her duds and git"

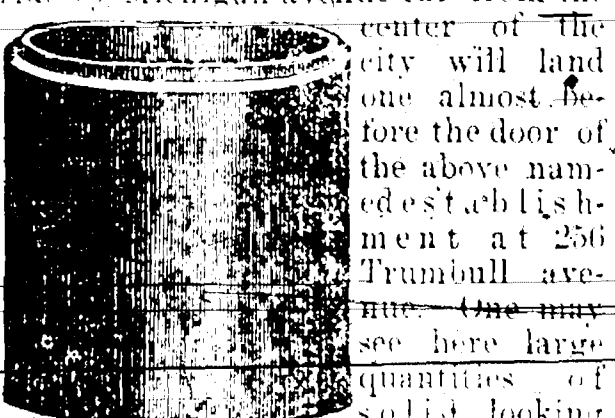
and she complied forthwith. She has been running a railroad boarding house in J. Clapp's old house and it is openly asserted that she frequently went to Brighton and bought whiskey in wholesale quantities and dealt it out by the drink and pint to her boarders and then went through their pockets while drunk.

A Mr. Taylor, now of the first National Bank of Ann Arbor, has been in town and partially engaged the rear of Ellis & Bennett's store, in which to start an exchange bank. Mr. T. has an excellent reputation both as a gentleman and as a banker, and it is sincerely hoped he will not change his mind.

On Sunday eve, while Honess Zielman was taking a quiet stroll with his affianced—Miss Matilda Mund near Sam Dolph's, Henry Gerholz, a reject suitor of the girl met him and according to her statement, as well as that of Honess, Henry hit Honess with a stone exclaiming at same time "now I've got you and I'll kill you." he then turned to the girl and asked her to go with him but she refused, whereupon he again turned upon Honess and the two clinched until Henry got the better of his opponent, when they both rolled into the ditch with Henry on top. Henry then began pounding him with a stone. Honess tired of this sport, unloaded a .32 calibre into his head, the ball passing through the butt of the ear, and entering the upper part of the neck.

The Connecticut boy who has a third arm growing out of the middle of his back will find himself fairly equipped when he becomes large enough to go out in the meadows and break up "bumble-bee" nests.—Harper's Bazar.

DETROIT CEMENT SEWER PIPE WORKS, E. M. CARY, PROPRIETOR. To those who have never witnessed it, the process of cement pipe manufacture is quite interesting. A few moments' ride by Michigan avenue car from the



center of the city will land one almost before the door of the above named establishment at 256 Trumbull avenue. One may see here large quantities of solid looking pipes, and upon inquiry learn that some are intended for well-drainers for chimneys, sewer, drains, etc. Special attention is called to their Well pipe from 2 to 30 inches in diameter, the latter size being large enough to admit a man to work inside, thereby saving expense in excavation.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,

DEALERS IN

JEWELRY

AND

SILVER WARE.

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

Vest Chains and Guard Chains, Necklaces, Lockets, Charms, Solid Gold Band and Set Rings, Gold Silver and Nickel Watches, Latest designs in

Eight-day and Thirty-hour Clocks. Full line of brooch and muzzle-loading

Guns, also Revolvers, Ammunition and Sporting Goods Generally.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,

West Main street, Pinckney, Michigan.

BUSINESS LOTS FOR SALE.

Offer for sale 12 lots fronting on Main Street east of Howell Street, and 6 lots on Howell South of Main, for business purposes only. These lots are 24x32 feet in size, are very desirably located in the center of the village, and will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to

JAMES PEARSON, PINCKNEY, MICH.

L. H. BEEBE,

UNDERTAKER,

AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE.

Picture Framing, Repairing, Upholstering Etc. WEST MAIN STREET.

PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

MARBLE & COLEMAN,

DEALERS IN

LUMBER,

LATH & SHINGLES,

Yard on Howell Street, north of the Brick Store.

OFFICE AT

TEEPLE & CADWELL'S

HARDWARE STORE.

FARMING LANDS FOR SALE.

One hundred and sixty acres of farming land in the township of Genoa, in two lots, both improved, 4 miles from Howell and 9 miles from Pinckney. Address Elizabeth Crowley, Box 118, Howell, Mich.

WE HAVE, WITHOUT AN EXCEPTION,

THE

MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT

OF

LADIES' CHILDREN'S AND GENTLEMEN'S

FALL AND WINTER

UNDERCLOTHING

Ever shown in Livingston County.

EVERY BODY

WELCOME

TO CALL, COMPARE AND EXAMINE OUR

NEW GOODS.

Our new Ottoman Braided Dress Goods, the newest out; examine them. Good Gingham selling for 8 cents per yard. We have added to our grocery line the finest assortment of Canned Goods in town.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE,

PINCKNEY

RICE'S

TEMPERANCE

HOTEL.

Cor. Congress and Bates Sts.

DETROIT, MICH.

Rates, \$1 to \$1.25 per day. Single meals, 20 cents. Lodging, 35 to 50c.

We make a specialty of dinner, and it is always ready at 11 o'clock sharp.

Come early and be served promptly.



FAY Currant CRAPES

ALL BEST, NEW AND OLD. SMALL FRUITS AND TREES, LOW TO DEALERS AND PLANTERS. Stock First-Class. Free Catalogues. GEO. S. JOSSELYN, Fredonia, N.Y.

THE CORNER DRUG STORE!

We have just received a large stock

CANNED GOODS!

(Of this year's preparation), which we offer as low as any dealer can.

Our stock consists of: Apples, Peaches, Strawberries, Succotash, Sweet Corn, Cherries, Blackberries, Green Gages, Peas, Put. Kin, Catsup, Pickles, Blackberries, Beans.

We warrant every can to be good and fresh.

We carry Canned Beef, Dried Beef, Prunes, Citron, English Currants, and in fact everything kept in a first-class grocery stock. Call and get our prices.

WALL PAPER.

We are constantly receiving small consignments of wall paper, and we now have a good assortment which we offer cheap. Window shades and fixtures in all the desirable patterns.

In enlarging our grocery department, we shall not infringe on our drug and medicine stock, and we shall in the future as in the past give this part of our business our first attention.

SIGLER BROS.

ATTENTION.

If you use my

BLOOD & LIVER SYRUP

you will not have typhoid or any other fever; you will never have a cancer, never die with Dropsy, heart disease or apoplexy, for it will

EQUALIZE THE CIRCULATION.

You will never have Ague or Kidney Complaint; you will not have RHEUMATISM!

for it drives away the uric acid out of the blood.

MY OTHER MEDICINES

are well known and will do all that is claimed for them. Try them and keep healthy.

as I do.

DENNIS MEHAN, FOWLERVILLE, MICH. All of Dennis Mehan's Medicines will be found on sale, at Winchell's Drug Store, in Pinckney.

GROCERIES,

AT WHEELER'S:

BEST JAPAN TEA, 55 cts.

JAPAN TEA, 40 cts.

GROUND TEA, 20 cts.

GREEN COFFEE, 12 1/2 cts.

Roast Coffee, 15, 18 and 23 cts.

Saleratus, 8 cts. Bird Seed, 10 cts.

50c Tobacco at 40 cts.

60c Tobacco at 50 cts.

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

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

C. A. WHEELER.

THE GRAND RAPIDS BUSINESS COLLEGE

(Established 1860) is acknowledged to be the most complete, thorough, practical, economical and truly popular school of its kind. DEMAND FOR ITS GRADUATES GREATER THAN THE SUPPLY. For particulars send stamp for Catalogue. Journal. Address: C. A. Swenson, Proprietor, Grand Rapids, Mich.

PECK'S BAD BOY AND HIS PA.

The Boy Tries to Play Prodigal Son, and Instead of Fatted Calf, he gets Kicked by Loaded Calf Skin.

"Hello, got back again, have you?" said the groceryman to the bad boy, as he came in the store looking tired, with his clothes soiled, and a general appearance of having been sleeping in freight cars with cattle. "Your pa told me he expected you, had run away for good and that you might not come back. Where you been?"

"Chicago," said the boy, as he took out a toad stabber knife and proceeded to take the ulster off a smoked herring. "Been playing Prodigal Son, in two acts. But times have changed since that young fellow in the Bible went off on a tear and came back and the old folks killed a young cow for him to eat, and fell on his shirt collar and cried down the back of his neck. They don't receive prodigal sons that way in our ward. They fill a prodigal son's coat tails full of boots, and he can't find cold veal enough in the house to make a sandwich."

"I thought your folks were pious, and would be inclined to overlook anything," said the groceryman, as he charged the herring and crackers to the bad boy's father. "You don't mean to tell me they went back on the teachings of the good book, and warmed your jacket?"

"You have guessed it the first time," said the boy. "This prodigal son business is all right in theory, but in practice it's a dead failure. You see at Sunday-school the lesson was about the prodigal son and the minister told us all about how the boy took all the money he could scrape up and went away to a distant country and painted the towns red, and spent his money like a countryman at a circus, and how he took in all the sights, and got broke, and got hungry and took a job at the stock yards feeding pigs, and he was so hungry he used to help the pigs eat their rations, and finally he thought of his home, where they had pie, and he went home expecting to be fatted out, but his pa was tickled to see him, and set up a free lunch of calf on the half shell, and hugged the boy, and made him feel badly. When we got home pa and ma talked about the lesson, and pa said it was one of the most touching things he ever heard, and told me to think of it, and it would do me good. Well, the more I thought of it the more I felt like trying the prodigal business on, and I told my chum about it, and he said he hadn't had any vacation, and he would go off prodigaling with me if I would go, and we could see the country, and have a good time, and come back and be received with open arms. Well we got all our money together, and a brakeman on a freight train, that goes to our church, cause his wife sings in our choir, he hid us in the caboose, and we went to Chicago, O. my but we had a good time. I never saw money with the way it did with us. We went about twenty times a day, the first two days, and then our appetites left us, because we didn't have any more money. The first two nights we slept in a two shilling lodging house, the third night we walked around, and the fourth night we slept in the police station. When our money was gone, half the fun was gone. If a fellow can walk around with money in his pocket, he feels good, even if he don't want to buy anything, but when the money is gone, he feels bad, and wants to buy lots of things. We waited two days for our brakeman, and when we got on his train he put us in a cattle car, and it was vile. I traded my collar-button for a postal card, and wrote to pa that the prodigal would put in an appearance at nine p. m., and for him to prepare to fall on my neck, and to send down to the meat market for a hind quarter of fatted calf, and have plenty of gravy. You wouldn't believe it, but there was no carriage at the depot, and we had to walk home. I could have overlooked that, if there had been anything to eat when I got to the house, but there wasn't enough for a canary bird. Pa was there, however, and I was just going to hold out my neck for him to go on to weep, when he grabbed it with his hand and came near twisting it off, and then he turned me around and began to play the bass drum on my clothes with his feet. I never was so annoyed in all my life, honestly. It was not the kind of treatment I had a right to expect, after they had told me about the prodigal son of ancient times. As quick as I could catch my breath I asked pa what he thought the prodigal son of the Bible would have thought if his pa had kicked him when he came home, and what kind of a story it would have made, if it had told about the old man taking him by the neck and kicking him all over the room instead of falling on his neck and weeping, and giving him a real pot pie. Pa said he wasn't running any old back number prodigal sons, and he thought his way the best, and he sent me to bed without any supper. That settles the prodigal business with Henry. No more fatted calf for Hank, if you please," and the boy got up and shook the herring peelings off his lap.

"Well, how did your chum come out?" asked the groceryman with much interest.

"O, he hasn't come out yet. He is in the lookup," said the boy. "His ma put the police onto him, and when he showed up they run him into the police station for a tramp. I think we have both demonstrated that this climate does not agree with the prodigal business, and however

much they try to teach us the beauties of such stories, they do not expect us to try to imitate them. When I got to Chicago after this I shall go in a parlor car, with lunch enough to last me, and a return ticket. I don't understand it at all. Now I didn't do half the mean things in Chicago that the Prodigal son of old did in the far off country, and yet he got taffy when he got home, and I got my spine broke. It may be all right, but they do things differently in the old country, you know."

"If I understand the kind of a Prodigal son you are," said the groceryman, as he sprinkled the floor from a wash basin, preparatory to the semi-annual sweeping out, "you have got even with your pa before this, for his outrageous treatment. That is, mind you, I don't suggest anything for you to play on him, but from what I know of you, the account is evened up before now. Am I right?"

"Well I should remark. Any person who thinks I cannot resent such an insult, makes a mistake as to the sort of a prodigal son I am. We had company at dinner to-day, and pa is always in his element when we have company. He prides himself on his carving. We had a roast of beef, and before it went on to the table I took the steel that pa sharpens the carving knife on, and made two holes right through the roast, and then I took a rawhide whip that pa basted me with once, cut it in two, and run pieces of rawhide in the holes of beef. Pa began carving with a smile, and asked the minister if he would have his beef rare, or an outside piece. He was bearing gently on the carving knife, when the knife struck the rawhide and it wouldn't go any further. Pa smiled and said he guessed he had struck a barbed wire fence, and he turned the roast around and cut again, and he struck the rawhide. The minister drummed with his fork and spoke to ma and said 'we had a splendid meeting Wednesday night,' and ma said it was perfectly gorgeous, and pa began to perspire and turn red in the face, and he said some words that would sound better in a brewery, and he tried to gorge off some meat, but it wouldn't come, and the minister said, 'Brother, you seem to be having a monkey and a parrot time with that roast, and that mopey ma and he said he could carve his own meat without any sky pilot's interference, and ma said, 'Why, pa, you should not be impudent,' and pa said he could whip the butcher that sold him that piece of work, and he sent the beef out to the kitchen and the company ate cold liver. The girl set the meat in the ice chest, and pretty soon I went down cellar, cause I didn't like cold liver, and pulled out the rawhide, and I had all the fatted calf I wanted, and I gave the rest to that lame dog you see me have here a spell ago. O, a boy can get enough to eat if he has got any originality about him. I think if pa would show a christian spirit, and wear slippers when he kicks me, I would do anything to make it pleasant for him, but when a man wears out hunting boots on his own dear little Prodigal, I think the Prodigal is apt to get hard. Don't you?"

The groceryman admitted that perhaps the boy was right, and he raised such a dust sweeping out that the boy coughed, took a few peaches off the top of a basket, and went out whistling. "Home, again, from a foreign shore."

To cure a sore throat, gargle with Pisco's Cure for consumption. 25 cents.

Bismarck thinks Gladstone is cold-blooded and has a healthy mind.

A cough or cold taken between now and Christmas frequently lasts all winter. This is certainly the case with people who have weak lungs. The most convenient, reliable and inexpensive remedy is *Johnson's Agodyne Liniment*. It is to be used internally and externally.

Rochester has \$2,500,000 invested in the clothing trade.

Last winter we warned our readers against buying the large packs of worthless horse and cattle powders, and as it is now time to begin to use them, we again urge them not to throw away their money. *Sheridan's Powders* are strictly pure, but we know of no others that are.

Gov. Butler is a practised Biblical critic.

HAY FEVER. I was afflicted for twenty years with Hay-Fever. I used Ely's Cream Balm with favorable results, and can recommend it to all.—ROBERT W. TOWNLEY, (ex-Mayor) Elizabeth, N. J.

Eruptions and malignant fevers are conquered and cured by *Samaritan's Verine*. \$1.50.

Look Out For Frauds! The genuine "Rough on Corns" is made on a genuine piece of a man on labels. 15c & 25c. Bottles containing irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Rough on Corns."

For Dyspepsia Indigestion Depression of Spirits and General Debility in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Cassell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever or other illnesses, it has no equal.

DON'T DIE IN THIS HOUSE. "Rough on Rats" cleans out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bed-bugs. 15c.

LADIES' children's boots & shoes cannot run over if Lyon's Patent Meel Shifteners are used.

SKINNY MEN. "Well's Health Renewer" restores health and vigor. cures Dyspepsia, Impotency. \$1.

Last year 45,000 persons were arrested in Paris, and only 6,000 women were included in this sum total.

An invaluable strengthener for the nerves, muscles and digestive organs, producing strength and appetite is Brown's Iron Bitters.

Tennessee claims to be the second State in the Union in the possession of thoroughbred cattle.

Carbo-lines. The winter blast is stern and cold, Yet summer has its harvest gold; And the baldest head that ever was seen Can be covered well with Carbo-line.

Ravens have been successfully used instead of carrier pigeons at Coblenz on the Rhine.

Dr. W. B. Smith, Grafton, Mass., says: "I have derived benefit from using Brown's Iron Bitters for a low state of blood."

The Chinese exclusion law has given an impulse to Japanese emigration to California.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM! A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY! THAT WILL CURE Coughs, Colds, Croup,

Dr. Meredith, Dentist, of Chicago was thought to be in the last stages of consumption and was unable to move. He tried Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. He wrote a letter that is at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright of Marion county, W. Va. writes us that he is well and his wife is cured of her cough and asthma. He writes that he and his neighbor think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. G. Higgins, merchant, of Bowling Green, Va., writes: "I want you to know that the Lung Balsam has cured my mother of consumption, after the physician had given up on her. She has been cured for twelve years. He says others know her case have taken the Balsam and been cured. He thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial."

Wm. A. Graham & Co., wholesale druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, write us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balsam

is your hope. It has been tried by thousands such as you, who have been cured. Many in their gratitude have given their names to us, that suffering humanity can read their evidence and believe.

It is Harmless to the Most Delicate Child! It Contains no Opium in any Form.

Recommended by PHYSICIANS, MINISTERS and NURSES in every country. It never fails to bring relief.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE The most Powerful Healing Ointment ever Discovered.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE CURES SORES.

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ASK FOR HENRY'S AND TAKE NO OTHER

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD.

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 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 25c. Better stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely powerful. Nothing on earth will make a horse like Sheridan's Condition Powders. These 1 temporary full of blood, and every other of sent by mail. 25c. Better stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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FREE! — FREE!

\$1000 CASH. — \$500 CASH.

TWO PRIZES OF \$250 EACH.

FOUR HOMES IN TEXAS OF 160 ACRES EACH.

ELEGANT \$500 PIANO.

Porter Organs, Watches, Novelties, Household Articles, Etc.

For full particulars see our Premium List.

Any person who will cut out this advertisement and send us four subscribers and \$4 will receive the paper one year and a certificate. For two subscribers we will give a set of Liver-Polished Trampoons.

Worn, Weary, and Wretched. "As weak as a cat" is an expression frequently used by debilitated sufferers who are trying to tell how forlorn they feel. It is an incorrect expression, for a cat is one of the most agile and vigorous animals in existence. It would be more correct to say, "as weak as a limp old rag," for that gives the idea of utter inability to hold one's self up. The weary person who feels thus is generally worn, worried, woeful, and wretched. Sometimes it is a case of overwork, and sometimes of imperfect nourishment. The blood in the system of a person who is "as weak as a rag" is in a wretchedly thin condition. It needs iron, to impart richness, redness, and strength. This is to be had by taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, the only safe and proper preparation of iron in connection with gentle and powerful tonics. The physician and the druggist can tell the worn and weary how valuable a remedy BROWN'S IRON BITTERS has been found in actual every-day use.

An Indiana man has patented a mole-trap.

Where to see the Great Trotters of New York.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

No two men in America have had more experience with fine trotting stock, and none are better judges than Calvin M. Priest, of the New York Club Stables, 28th street near Fifth avenue and Dan Mace, of the Excelsior Stables, West 59th street, New York, the champion double-team driver of the United States. Both of these gentlemen say, that for painful ailments in horses, such as cuts, bruises, swellings, lameness, stiffness, St. Jacobs Oil is superior to anything they have ever used or heard of. This is also the opinion of Prof. David Robarge, the celebrated horse-shoer of the metropolis, and thousands of stock-owners throughout the country. As a pain-cure for man and beast St. Jacobs Oil has no equal. Mr. Priest recites the case of a valuable trotter, so stiff from rheumatism that he could not move an inch. By one thorough application of St. Jacobs Oil at night, the animal was completely cured, and was fit for the race-track, the next day.

Thursday, November 8 is to be officially proclaimed as Thanksgiving Day in Canada.

We are now hearing of the marvelous strides made by the Iron Horse into Montana. Multiple are flocking that way; and right here the Chicago & North Western Railway comes in and offers two distinct routes to that country—one via Council Bluffs, Ogden and Dillon, and the other via St. Paul, Bismarck and the Northern Pacific Railroad. By either route the NORTH-WESTERN furnishes Palace Sleeping Cars and its own magnificent Dining Cars.

A kind husband and a numerous father-in-law the epitaph now popular in Utah.

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, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator, restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

The amount of money invested in cattle in Wyoming Territory is over \$100,000,000.

Flowence, Ga., Dr. W. B. Frather says, "Brown's Iron Bitters have given satisfaction in every instance I have known it used."

The Dakota lands set apart for educational purposes are valued at \$52,000,000.

ZOA-PHORA WOMAN'S FRIEND

Began life 12 years ago under the name of ZOA-PHORA. Without puffery, simply on the good word of those who have used it, it has made friends in every State in the Union.

NOT A CURE ALL, But a gentle and sure remedy for all those ailments which destroy the freshness and beauty, waste the strength, impair the happiness and usefulness of many GIRLS AND WOMEN.

Sold by all Druggists.

Testimonials for our Pamphlet on "Diseases of Women and Children" Sent gratis. Every woman above 15 years of age, especially Mothers, should read them. Address R. PENNELL & CO., Kalamazoo, Mich. C.P. All letters marked private are read by Dr. Pennell only.

St. Jacobs Oil THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

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

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ELLY'S Cream Balm CATARRH HAY-FEVER HOSTETTER'S

In chronic dyspepsia and liver complaint, and in chronic constipation, a d d cases, Hostetter's Stomach Balm is the best remedy that can be taken. As a means of restoring the strength and vitality of the system, this standard vegetable preparation is unequaled.

For sale by all druggists in general.

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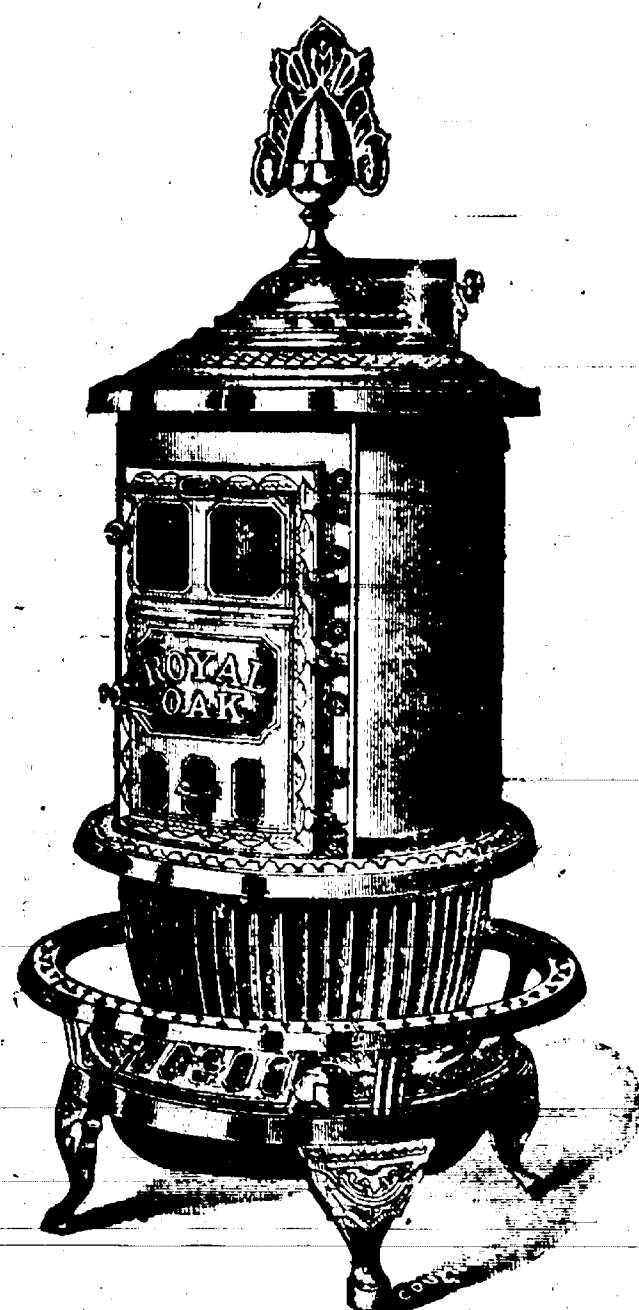
If you would destroy the cancering worm. For any external pain, sore, wound or lameness of man or beast, use only MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. It penetrates all muscle and flesh to the very bone, expelling all inflammation, soreness and pain, and healing the diseased part as no other Liniment ever did or can. So saith the experience of two generations of sufferers, and so will you say when you have tried the "Mustang."

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Tell the secret of our success. In anticipation of the arrival of the RAILROAD, when goods can be sold for less money, we have

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Until we have them lower than they were ever heard of before in this country. Some say we are selling goods at less than they cost us. This is not so.

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"ROYAL OAK,"

The best heating stove in the world. We have a full line of

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Cook Stoves, acknowledged to be the best made stoves manufactured.

IT WILL PAY YOU TWENTY-FIVE TO FIFTY PER CENT.

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We have a large stock of the Robinson & Burtenshaw, Pingree & Smith, and Snedden & Hathaway Hand-Made Boots, which will be sold cheap.

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A large assortment of the best makes to select from.

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And a full line of Druggists' Sundries. Our line of Patent Medicines is very Complete. Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded. Prices as low as can be made by any house in Livingston County. Your patronage will be kindly appreciated. Call and see us.

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Full line of breech and muzzle-loading

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I offer for sale 12 lots fronting on Main Street east of Howell Street, and 8 lots on Howell South of Main, for business purposes only. These lots are 24x124 feet in size, are very desirably located in the center of the village, and will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to

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