

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1883.

NO. 43.

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.

Monmouth 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 furs.
West of hotel. W. B. HOFF.

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

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

RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

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

THOMPSON GRIMES.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,

DEALERS IN

JEWELRY

AND

SILVER WARE.

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

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

Latest designs in

Eight-day and Thirty-hour Clocks

Full line of brooch and muzzle-loading

Guns, also Revolvers, Ammunition
and Sporting Goods Generally.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,
West Main street, Pinckney, Michigan.

MARRIED.

At Chelsea, Wednesday, Nov. 7th, by Rev. Fr. Duhig, Mr. M. Ryan and Miss Emma Dolan, both of Pinckney.

At Chelsea, October 30th, by Rev. Fr. P. Duhig, Mr. Floyd Reason and Mrs. Rosalie Jeffreys, both of Pinckney.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Who says it is unhealthy to sleep in feathers? Look at the spring chicken and see how tough he is.—[Ex.]

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."

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE—The finest line of Fancy and Working Shirts ever brought to Pinckney, Under Wear, Mittens, Hose, &c., call and be convinced that we are the Star Clothiers.
Tompkins & Ismon.

Offer you got a rebutation, youst put him by der key und lock. He vos youst like some umbrellas—when you loose him, you don't see him not any more yet.—[Carl Pretzel's Weekly.]

MONEY TO LOAN

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

"Yes," said the doctor, "I wanted that patient as a tramp wants rum, but I sent him over to Dr. Tombs just to make Tombs think I had more business than I could handle."—[Boston Post.]

We have a large assortment of Cigars and keep only first-class goods. You will find some of the best goods in the market at Winchell's Drug Store.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE—We have been obliged to make a third order for Over Coats. Call and look at our Men's, Youths' and Boys' coats, we can do you good.
Tompkins & Ismon.

A New York widower aged 80, and a widow aged 75, were married the other day. We suppose this is a fair illustration of what is meant when persons are spoken of as living to a green old age.—[Chronicle-Herald.]

I have several good farm horses for sale cheap.

J. T. EAMAN.

Winchell's Drug Store is headquarters for Stationery. Pure goods at reasonable prices, rather than inferior goods at any price is the principle upon which we deal at Winchell's Drug Store.

Every man has a right to an opinion of his own, if he goes to a lawyer and pays for it. [New Orleans Picayune.]

We keep a full line of all the leading patent medicines, at Winchell's Drug Store.

A man, lately married, was asked at the club about his bride: "Is she pretty?" "No," replied he; "she is not; but she will be when her father dies!"—[Ex.]

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE—New stock of Boys' Over Coats and Suits also a full line of Hats and Caps, every thing new, call and see us whether you buy or not.
Tompkins & Ismon.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

A nice bay mare, four years old, good roadster, weight about 1,000 lbs.—
F. Grisson, Hamburg

Our line of Confectionery embraces the finest goods in the market and our stock is always fresh. Winchell's Drug Store.

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 cent sizes will cost only 75 cents for the outfit.

CLOTHING HOUSE—Our first week here has been a success. We shall stay. We would say to the farmers that as soon as the R. R. Co. will ship freight we want your wheat, would be pleased to have you call and see us.
Yours respectfully,
Tompkins & Ismon.

Circus licenses are so high in Georgia that people of that State must go over to Alabama to see the elephant.

Birthday and Friendship Cards, beautiful styles at all prices 15cts, upward. Call and see us, at Winchell's Drug Store.

Charleston doesn't want more capital, more labor, more improvements, or more anything else except servant girls who won't change places over twice per month.

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

The idea of a shopping-bag is an empty one. A lady might possibly carry home a spool of thread in it, but the chances are that she would wait two days to have it sent up on a dray.

A fable: The landlord of a summer resort was once set upon in a lonely place by a highway robber. As soon, however, as the landlord made known his business the highwayman extended the usual courtesies to the trade, and they parted friends.—[Burlington Free Press.]

Talk about the unwinking vigilance of our press! A man is reported to have died in Akron, O., at the age of 109 years, and the paper that chronicles the sad event fails to tell us whether the centenarian used tobacco since he was 6 years old, or whether he used the pernicious weed at all.

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.

On Sunday evening next there will be union praise service at the Congregational church, to which all are cordially invited. The railroad men are especially requested to be present, and something to interest them is promised.

Prof. Sprout has been quite ill for a few days and Miss Mary Sprout has been obliged to take his place in the public school.

Mrs. S. N. Whitcomb has been suffering for a few days past from a stroke of paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson returned home from the East, Thursday last, and report a very enjoyable visit.

Rev. F. E. Pearce has our thanks for a copy of the minutes of the 24th Session Detroit Conference M. E. Church.

Pinckney rejoices in the possession of a new railroad. It should also rejoice over its local paper, the Pinckney Dispatch—a creditable enterprise for a much larger town.—Ogemaw County Herald.

Thank you, Bro. Allen. Pinckney has rejoiced in its local paper ever since it was established, and that is the reason why we can publish so good a paper in so small a town.

Maple Rapids is so wrought up with burglar scares, that a cat scratching on the back door will throw a whole family into hysterics.

J. J. Teeple, Wm. Hendee and others will "take to the woods," next week for a big hunt.

F. I. Rodgers, of Mason, rented the Hinchey building on west Main street and proposed to start a restaurant therein, but after spending some days fixing up the building, finally got discouraged and moved his goods back to Mason.

The injunction served on the Grand Trunk Railway Company, at the instance of the Unadilla Highway Commissioner, has been removed, the company complying with all the requests of the Commissioner, and the new highway is being constructed in first-class shape. The iron gang are now pushing the rails toward Stockbridge in double quick time.

A correspondent signing his name as "Farmer," suggests, in the Democrat, a plan for applying the liquor tax of the county to the building of a new court house. Perhaps it might be necessary to speak to the Legislature about it before turning the liquor tax into any other channel than that provided by the State law.

A. McIntyre, Doc. Mann, and Gus Smith have gone "up north" for a hunt. They will be followed by Dell Griffith, Mr. Markham, J. H. Barton and others.

Detroit elects Republican Mayor, and clerk, Democratic Treasurer, Republican City Attorney, and gives the Democrats control of both Council and Board of Aldermen.

Many accidents on the Lakes nowadays.

J. J. Hause, Esq., has gone to Williamston for a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends.

Ja's. Marble received the carcass of a noble deer, Monday, a present from friends who are hunting in the Northern Peninsula.

We send the DISPATCH one year and Chicago Weekly News one year, \$1.55. Call and see sample of the News.

A social dance is to be given at the residence of W. B. Jenkins this evening.

A little girl in this village was so anxious that her kittle should see the pears, she held the animal up to see a passing train. Kittle didn't appreciate the menagerie, and the little girl got badly scratched.

An informal "praise service" was held at the M. E. church, Sunday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Smith, of Detroit, are the guests of Putnam friends this week.

Mr. Dolan has gone to Detroit to consult Dr. McGraw. Fears are entertained that the cancer is returning again.

A genuine, "clear quill" black bear was seen near Pinckney last Monday, it is said he bears a strong resemblance to bears seen in this locality several years ago. Why don't you catch him and put him in your public park?—South Lyon Picket

"Bears" would be out of place in the "public park" just now. The "bulls" seem to have the best of it in "futures" based on the value of that disputed property.

ANNIVERSARY WEDDING—C. O. Burgess and wife, of Hamburg, were greatly surprised last Thursday, by a visit from their children, parents, brothers, sisters and many others, it being their thirty-fifth anniversary of their wedded life. Just before the repast, which was a royal one, Rev. F. E. Pearce, their pastor, presented the presents consisting of a handsome marble top center table from the new furniture store at Pinckney, a silver gold lined cup and a number of silver dollars. Every one seemed happy and did their best to make the occasion a pleasant one. Mr. and Mrs. Burgess responded fittingly to the presentation. The editor and family were remembered with a bountiful supply of delicious cake.

Johnnie Lowry, and the rest of the Lowry family, will give a concert in Monitor House Hall, to-morrow (Friday) evening. The entertainment will consist of vocal and instrumental music. They come well recommended. Following is the programme:

PART FIRST.
Overture—Selections..... Orchestra
Opening Chorus..... Lowry Family
Banjo Solo and Comic Song..... J. Lowry
Selection..... Orchestra
Comic Duet..... Little Georgia & Willie
Concertina Solo..... Johnnie Lowry
Song—my first music lesson..... W. Lowry
Song—comic character..... Little George
Three comic character songs..... J. Lowry

PART SECOND.
Overture—Young America..... Orchestra
A flower from angel mother's grave..... Willie Lowry
Song and dance—Dutch character..... Little George
Song..... Johnnie Lowry
Selection..... Orchestra
Comic duet—the Yankee..... Little George and Willie
Song..... Willie Lowry
Three comic character songs..... J. Lowry
Selection..... Orchestra

A social hop will be given after the concert.

THE PUBLIC SQUARE CASE.

Judge Newton Decides that Bullock's Deed was Procured by Fraud.

The long looked for case involving the title to the "public square" property, was opened Thursday last, before Judge Newton, of the Livingston County Circuit Court.

Judge Bangs, of Chicago, and Judge Harmon, of Howell, appeared as plaintiff's attorneys, while the defense was represented by Messrs. Montague and Persons, of Howell.

The testimony was varied and somewhat conflicting, but that portion of it relating to Mr. Bullock's proceedings in his effort to obtain a deed of the property in question, was certainly very damaging to his reputation as a business man and a public official.

The case closed Saturday, and Judge Newton's decision was in favor of the plaintiffs, setting aside the deed of the Kirkland heirs to M. W. Bullock, on account of fraud and misrepresentation in procuring it; also the deed of Bullock to Havens, and of Bullock and Havens to Pearson, on the ground that the circumstances being fully known to them they could not plead an innocent purchase.

This decision, if sustained, practically leaves the title of the property where it was before the deed was given by the Kirkland heirs. Of course the defendants have the usual time in which to appeal or move for a new trial, and we are not prepared to say what course they will take, or what will be the final outcome of the matter, but will give to the public any reliable information that may come to our hands.

So far as we can see, the decision of necessity, places the burden of financial loss upon Mr. Pearson, while Bullock and Havens, whose rascality was so clearly proven, and so justly censured by the court, are left in full possession of their ill-gotten gains—the \$200 which they had paid Mr. Kirkland being returned to them, while they also keep the \$1,000 they received from Mr. Pearson. This would seem manifest injustice, but it must be remembered that the courts cannot reach every point in such cases, also that Mr. Bullock is still liable to criminal prosecution.

Mr. Pearson has the sympathy of his neighbors, who will regret to see him the victim of a set of land sharks, that, in the opinion of many, deserve to be serving a term in prison rather than plying their nefarious traffic within the walls of the county offices.

A fellow named Patrick Walsh, claiming to be a "reformed Catholic," is lecturing in this part of the State on "Romanism," claiming, of course, to expose many curious features of the Catholic faith. If he had ever been an honest Catholic there was no need for him to reform. If he was a dishonest one he figures to little advantage as a defamer of the genuine when he was only the counterfeit. We are pretty well acquainted with the Catholic form of worship, having been a frequent attendant upon the services of that church from our youth up. We have heard several of the so-called "exposés of Catholicism," by persons claiming to have once been Catholics, and we pronounce them the worst pack of lies ever invented. From what we learn of Walsh, he is one of the meanest of this class of defamers, and deserves to be shunned by decent people wherever he goes.

The fashionable pillow-sham is now decorated with a motto. It is rather difficult to think of appropriate mottoes for pillow-shams, but here are a few that might do. "Pull down the blinds," "Don't blow out the gas," or (if kerosene lamps are used,) "if you don't sleep well, rub the woodwork with kerosene."—[Philadelphia Tribune.]

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

BURRILL'S BUDGET.
Capt. Burrill, Chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, in his annual report says that the result of the year's work there were completed and delivered 9,332,506 sheets, notes and securities with a face value of \$995,717,480; 23,357,651 sheets of internal revenue and customs stamps containing \$95,969,654 stamps; 724,400 sheets of checks, drafts, etc., and a large amount of miscellaneous work besides. The act of March 4, 1883, upon 1,335,335 sheets of tobacco, cigar and cigarette stamps, containing \$3,125,000 stamps, furnished by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for that purpose. This is a large increase over last year's work, and the rapidly increasing business of the bureau leads Capt. Burrill to recommend the enlargement of the building at an early day.

THE NEW ARCHITECT.
Mifflin Elmer Bell, of Des Moines, Iowa, is appointed supervising architect of the treasury vice J. G. Hill, resigned.

NEW WILL REMAIN.
Hon. John C. New, assistant secretary of the treasury, has reconsidered his determination to resign and will retain his position.

THOMPSON'S REPORT.

Supt. Thompson, of the Railway Mail Service, has submitted his annual report. The number of railway postoffice lines in 1893 was 993, an increase of twenty-four over 1892. The number of miles of route for which the roads were paid was 109,387, an increase of 1,432 over 1892. The number of pieces of mail matter handled, 3,931,516,830, an increase of 1,432,922 over the preceding year. The superintendent asks an increase of \$314,000 in the appropriation for railway postal clerks, and a \$50,000 increase for postal cars. He recommends that the Postmaster-General be authorized to pay the widow or guardian of minor children of railway postal clerks killed in the service an amount equal to one year's salary of the deceased, with pay to clerks injured in railway accidents until recovery, not exceeding one year. In conclusion the report says: "As the Northern Pacific Railroad is now completed, some changes may be made in the system of forwarding Pacific Coast mails."

GRESHAM'S OPINIONS.

In a recent interview Postmaster-General Gresham expressed his opinions regarding two important postal questions. First, he does not approve of the suggestion that the postage on what are called drop letters should be reduced to one cent. He thinks there are strong reasons why letter postage should be uniform. An argument in favor of one-cent postage within the limits of a city to one cent would be a step in the right direction, but discriminating between postage on letters transmitted fifty miles and those transmitted 1,000 miles, second, he thinks it would be wise to raise the limit of transient newspaper postage from two ounces to three ounces for one cent. Many newspapers weigh but a fraction below two ounces without wrappers. Gen. Gresham thinks that three ounces should be substituted for two ounces in the law regulating transient newspaper postage.

SHERMAN STEPS OUT AND SHERIDAN IN.

The transfer of the command of the United States army from Gen. Sherman to Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan took place in Washington at noon on November 1st. The transfer was quietly accomplished, and without any ceremony whatever beyond the issuing of the necessary orders.

HOW THE UNITED STATES RANKS.

The statistics of the Universal Postal Union for 1893 shows that the United States ranks first in the number of postoffices. In the number of letters carried by mail, Great Britain ranks first and the United States next. In the number of newspapers conveyed the United States ranks first, with Germany second.

WHAT ORDWAY WANTS.

Gov. Ordway, of Dakota, in a report to the Secretary of the Interior, recommends that Congress provide for holding a legitimate constitutional convention to prepare one or two Constitutions or else pass an enabling act to be submitted to the people for ratification.

"NO FOOL LIKE AN OLD FOOL."

In 1865 Miss Mary Harris, a woman about 27 years old, and fairly good-looking, went to Washington from Chicago. She made a great sensation soon after her arrival by shooting and killing Adoniram Burrage, a clerk in the Treasury Department. The shooting took place in one of the corridors of the department, near the secretary's office. She was defended by Senator Dan Voorhees and Joseph H. Bradley, one of the oldest attorneys in Washington, on the ground of insanity, and acquitted. The fair defendant, in her delight, kissed Bradley. This she did with such fervor that the gallant old gentleman was amply rewarded for his work in the case. Miss Harris was soon after sent to the insane asylum. After spending some time in confinement she was finally discharged as cured. A few days ago her marriage with Senator Voorhees, making a great sensation, as Bradley is seventy-two years of age, and she is a well-preserved woman.

NEWS NOTES.

OPPOSED TO HOWARD.

A report from the East having reached Salt Lake City that Sumner Howard, Speaker of the last Michigan House, was to be appointed Chief Justice of Utah, the members of the Salt Lake bar, numbering thirty, held a meeting and passed resolutions opposing the nomination. Howard was formerly of the United States District Attorney of Utah. He occupied that position when John D. Lee was convicted and executed. One of the chief movers was a Mormon church attorney.

THROUGH A BRIDGE.

A train due at Glens Falls, N. Y., from Albany, went through the bridge over Glens Falls, a feeder to Champlain Canal, eighty rods north of Fort Edward. The engine crossed the bridge, but the baggage and passenger cars went down into the water, and are a total wreck. About twenty passengers were aboard. Three passengers were instantly killed, and the others seriously injured.

IN THE BANK'S FAVOR.

In the suit of the Muskegon, Mich., National bank against the Northwestern Mutual Life insurance company of Milwaukee for the recovery of \$30,000 insurance on the life of Ervin G. Comstock, formerly cashier of the bank, the jury rendered a verdict of \$22,905 for the bank. The insurance company sought to prove that Comstock was an habitual drunkard and that his death was caused by his own act.

A "SQUID" EXPLOSION.

The people of Kingston, Pa., were startled the other afternoon by a loud explosion. The explosion was caused by a large quantity of dynamite and gunpowder which had been blown out with the flying timbers in every direction. No one appears to know the exact cause of the explosion, but it is believed that there had been burning wood in the store, and a spark blown out of the stove fired a keg of powder. Five of the injured ones died within a few hours after the explosion.

RAILROADS AND CIVIL RIGHTS.

A Galveston, Texas, dispatch says: Vice-President Hoxie of the International Railroad has written to Gov. Ireland that business will not justify the running of separate coaches to accommodate Negroes in accordance with recent civil rights decision. He says: "We can

now make colored men take the seats we desire." The Governor replies that the difficulty involves the peace of society. There is but one remedy, that is, to provide coaches for each color. He sincerely regrets that the road will not do what seems reasonable, and what other trunk lines in Texas have done.

A BOILER EXPLODES.

A boiler exploded at the pump factory at Belpre, Ohio, and nine persons were injured, four of whom will probably die. One of the injured is an hour. Chas. Cranston, O. Agrand, Geo. Upgush, Frank Brookhart and Will Howell were severely burned. Geo. Miller had a leg broken in two places.

GLIDDEN GOES UNDER.

Business circles of Cleveland, O., are greatly excited over the failure of John N. Glidden. The company has filed in court a claim against him for upwards of \$111,000, on which he confessed judgment. As security the company holds his stock, the market value of which is about \$250,000, but it is understood that considerable of this is pledged for other debts, and questions of priority of claims are likely to arise. Mr. Glidden stated to an Associated Press reporter that his failure is solely attributable to shrinkage of values in legitimate business. His indebtedness to the company is sold for ore purchased on his own account and sold to other parties, and for transportation. He lost about a year and a half he lost over \$300,000 from this cause. He will call a meeting of creditors and ask an extension of time. Glidden's embarrassment will not effect the Republic Iron Company, whose capital stock is \$2,500,000, and which owns perhaps the most valuable mining property in America, nor will it affect the firm of Glidden & Manning, which does a strictly commission business and has no debts.

CHARLIE ROSS HEARD FROM.

A young man at Portland, Maine, claims to be the missing Charlie Ross. He says he was kept in a dark room four years and subsequently taken to Brazil.

WHAT KILLED THE SHEEP.

For the past few weeks sheep in large numbers have been dying in a mysterious manner in the vicinity of Dayton, O. H. C. Klefner, an extensive wool grower of that city has made a thorough investigation of the affair. He found the cause of death to be a worm about an inch long and one-third of an inch thick. The insect inserts itself at the base of the sheep's nose and works its way to a vital point in the head. One of them was soaked twenty-four hours in coal oil, and when taken out was as lively as ever.

A DETROITER IN TROUBLE.

The trial in Toronto, Ont., of Charles Andrews alias Chas. Morgan, the Detroit (Mich.) man, for the shooting of Maroney on the 7th of August last, during a quarrel about a drink, resulted in a verdict of wilful murder, with a recommendation to mercy. Judge Galt asked them to retire to reconsider their verdict, because there was nothing to show that the act was premeditated. The jury said the difficulty had been with them as to the malice aforethought, but thought from their verdict they were justified in bringing in their verdict. The jury then again retired, and returned in half an hour with a verdict of "manslaughter." Andrews was at once placed on trial for shooting with intent to kill Constable Cuddy, while the latter was arresting him. A few minutes after the shooting of Maroney.

THE FAT WOMAN'S DEATH.

It is stated that Mrs. Moses, of Detroit, the fat woman who was found dead in bed in Baltimore, was in an advanced stage of pregnancy, having been enceinte for at least five months back. The announcement of this fact has given rise to the utterance of not a few snipe shots as to the indirect cause of the woman's death. Mrs. Moses was buried in Mount Olive cemetery in Baltimore. The corpse was carried down stairs in a piece of canvas and placed in a coffin in the lower hall and then carried to the undertaker's wagon by 12 men, beards attached to the muscans. The coffin, of black walnut, was six feet four inches long, three feet two inches deep, and three feet wide.

ROSSA'S RAVINING.

O'Donovan Rossa's gang, of blood-thirsty devils were in session in New York the morning following the recent explosions in London. Speeches expressing the sentiments of the gang were made. Rossa said that the sentiments of them all when he said: "The explosions yesterday in the underground railway, London, were the work of the Fenian Brotherhood, and those movements were as surprised. London would be a better place before long, unless England gave up Ireland. New developments might be expected at any moment, for it was now the purpose of the Brotherhood to reduce England to submission."

A POWDER EXPLOSION.

The town of Garfield, Colo., was totally destroyed by fire the other morning. The fire spread so rapidly that before it could be gotten under control it had reached a building in which was stored over 600 pounds of giant powder, which exploded with fearful force, hurling buildings, timber and fire in every direction. The entire business portion of the town is in ruins. A majority of the people are homeless, and without clothing or food for the winter. The loss is about \$200,000 with only a very light insurance.

BROTHER AND SISTER DROWNED.

Geo. C. Ruggles, wife, son and daughter attempted to cross a bridge over the Wabash and Erie Canal twelve miles below Terra Haute, Ind. The water covered the bridge, which was partially washed away. The wagon with its occupants plunged into the water. The father swam to the bank with his wife. The son swam ashore, but seeing his sister struggling in the water went to her aid. Both were drowned.

DESTRUCTIVE BLAZES.

A fire broke out in a large warehouse in Atlanta, Ga., the other day, and before it was subdued, \$1,000,000 worth of property was destroyed. Eight persons lost their lives, and their bodies were burned almost beyond recognition.

AS COUNSEL CAGED.

Edward B. Connell, a brakeman of the Lake Shore railway, is in jail in Cleveland, Ohio, to await trial in the United States Court on a charge of sending obscene matter through the mails. He confesses that he sent incredibly lewd letters to divers ladies of eminent respectability living in Cleveland and in neighboring towns. Some of these letters were given to the postal authorities. With much difficulty the detectives traced their authorship to him. He was arrested in Toledo, examined before Commissioner White and committed in default of bail. He claims he was not in his right mind when he sent the letters, which contained unattractively foul propositions, and represented that he was the retained sensualist of various women of high social rank. Before going to prison he wrote apologetic letters to the ladies he thus grossly offended. He is middle-aged and has a wife and children in Lorain.

"THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR IS HARD."

Nathan S. Haines, the city Market Master of Dayton, Ohio, who two months ago deserted his wife and ran away with a frail, but pretty woman, named Clara Fredricks and \$15,000 of the city's money, was brought back to Dayton from Montreal, Canada, where Detective Kirby found him. He and Miss Fredricks had spent all the money traveling in Europe, where Haines broke down with remorse and took to a sick bed. When brought home he was in a serious condition, unconscious and unable to rest. He was put in jail, where he grew worse and worse, and died in jail in the presence of his wife and aged mother. The physician who attended him attributes his death to acute mania, brought on by remorse and trouble. His death was terrible, the great

strain on his mind actually burning and growing into his very vital, and thus consuming his life. Miss Clara Fredricks, the woman who was with him and helped spend the city's money, is also at home, but not under arrest.

BLACKS VS. WHITES.

In a conflict between a crowd of whites and colored at Danville, Va., Walter Holland, son of C. G. Holland, was shot in the head and is supposed, mortally wounded. Thomas Sewell was killed and it is supposed many were wounded. The beginning of the conflict was the beating by one of the citizens of a Negro who abused another Negro for apologizing for apparent rudeness and spoke roughly about the citizens. Some of both colors interfered and a pistol was knocked out of the hands of the white men and exploded.

DEATH IN A WELL.

Three Men Suffocated in a Well in Allegheny City.

Three men, named Gustave Dickson, Chris. Schultz and Ferdinand Schrader, employed at Kiefer & Stifel's tannery, Allegheny City, were overcome by foul gas while working in a new well at that place, and all met their death. Schultz had gone down to see how much water was in, and was seen to fall, when Schrader followed to rescue him, but also succumbed. Dickson then came to their assistance with a rope and J. S. Balmberger next volunteered and a rope was tied around him and he was lowered, and by degrees the three unfortunate were brought to the surface; but life was extinct. Schultz and Schrader each leave a wife and one child. An inquest was held and a verdict of accidental death rendered.

DYNAMITE'S DOINGS.

Workmen Blown to Atoms—The Force of the Explosion Felt 15 Miles.

Twelve hundred pounds of dynamite near Confluence, Pa., of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, exploded the other morning with terrific force. Houses for fifteen miles around were shaken to the foundation, and windows a distance of seven miles were shattered. Horror stricken the people ran from the houses and upon investigation it was found that the dynamite had exploded with fearful effect. Everything in the vicinity gave evidence of the terrific force of the explosion. Trees were uprooted, huge rocks torn assunder, and telegraph poles for a mile or more prostrated. The remains of the magazine, while the five men who were present were missing. A search revealed portions of bodies scattered all along for a half mile, but all were so badly disfigured as to bear no resemblance to anything human. The cause of the explosion is enshrouded in mystery, and as the five men who might have thrown some light on the affair are dead, it is quite probable that it will never be known. Not far from the accident a gun was found, and it is supposed one of the men carried it to the corner and a verdict of accidental death rendered. The names of the unfortunate men are as follows: Geo. Reynolds, engineer, Confluence, Pa.; Chas. Tice, flagman, Confluence, Pa.; Robert Hammond, watchman, Cumberland, Md.; W. A. Dean, tunnel blacksmith, and H. H. Burchfield, helper, both of Cornwall, Pa.

CRIME.

WAUSEON'S TRAGEDY.

It is now regarded as almost a certainty that Wesley Johnson is the murderer of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Williams, butchered a few nights ago near Wauseon, O. A suit of clothes has been found badly stained with blood, and they show very plainly that an effort has been made to wash out the blood stains. The clothing has been identified as that worn by Johnson on the night of the murder, and was thrown out of a car window by him on the night he went to Kendallville. The collar seems closing around the accused, and belief in his guilt is so strong at the present writing that lynching is freely and openly advocated. The little babe, only 6 weeks of age, of the murdered man and woman, which lay for two days and nights without food, and sucked its little fingers until blood oozed out of them, was reported dead, but is said to be still alive, and may recover. Johnson claims that he can prove an alibi, and on that will endeavor to make a stubborn defense, having engaged Ex-Prosecuting Attorney Trassler, of Henry County, as counsel.

NAUGHTY NELLIE.

Nellie C. Bailey, the woman charged with the murder of Clement Bothmy in Indian Territory on the 7th of October has been held by United States Commissioner Sherman for appearance at the next term of the United States Circuit Court at Wichita, Kan. Nellie C. Bailey is 21 years old, a handsome brunette, well educated, and moved in the best society of New York City and New Jersey. She met Clement Bothmy, a rich Englishman and member of the B. I. Association at St. Louis, and went with him to Texas and start a sheep ranch. Before they started she got a deed for his lands in Kansas, valued at \$20,000, and while passing through the Territory en route to Texas, shot Bothmy through the head, took possession of his trunk, containing diamonds and jewelry worth \$7,000, together with his outfit, consisting of sheep and stock worth \$10,000. She buried the body at Skeleton Ranch and started south, but was arrested about nine miles from where the murder was committed. The case was worked up by United States Marshal Hollister and Assistant United States Attorney Hutton.

A MAD MURDERER.

Charles Schrader and Frank Toomey of Chicago, were on their way to the Raymond school the other morning, and were met by a man named Peterson in a vacant lot. Without saying a word he picked up a limb of a dead horse and beat Schrader with a heavy blow on the head. Stopping only long enough to see that he had killed his victim, he strode away, thumping his chest and shouting, "I am happy! I am happy now!" The police were informed of the occurrence, and a few hours after saw a crowd gathered around a man who was standing near the Alexian Brothers' hospital. The man talked incoherently and appeared to be insane. The officer called the patrol wagon and had him taken to the Larabee Street Station. Peterson is a German laborer, and was born in the province of Holstein, and came to this country two years ago. He appeared dull and is evidently of unsound mind. Of the killing he would say but little and apparently had forgotten all about the occurrence. His appearance is that of a mild, inoffensive laborer. He has blue eyes, light stub beard and was dressed in a garb of an outdoor workman. For three months past he has been in the Alexian Brothers' hospital. He was troubled with rheumatism and spinal disease, the latter being liable to affect his mind. The universal verdict of all who have seen him is that he is insane. He left the hospital on the 27th of October.

THE WILLIAMS MURDER.

At Napoleon, Ohio, Wesley Johnson in the Williams murder case, was indicted in each case making two separate indictments for murder in the first degree. Forty-eight hours were consumed in taking the testimony.

SUICIDE AND SCANDAL.

Arthur B. Johnson, a lawyer and well-known politician, of New York state, was found dead in his office in Utica, with a pistol ball in his breast. He was an uncle of Johnson L. Lynch, who was shot by Rowell in Baltimore a few days previous to his being picked up a limb of a dead horse and beat Schrader with a heavy blow on the head. Johnson probably committed suicide under depression caused by the shooting of Lynch. Johnson's body was discovered by his private

secretary Lena Bender. This suicide, following so close on the preceding horror, has created the greatest excitement in the city. Johnson, although in early life a Democrat, was a well-known Republican politician, who had always been an intimate friend and staunch supporter of Roscoe Conkling. He was many years a member of the State Central Committee and noted for undeviating allegiance to the stalwart cause. He was a recognized exponent of this faction in Central New York. He was a son of the late A. B. Johnson, a celebrated banker fifty years ago, and a brother of the late Judge A. S. Johnson, of the New York Court of appeals and United States District Court. Johnson was a son-in-law of Justice Ward Hunt, lately retired from the bench of the United States Supreme Court.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

HORRIBLE BARRANITIES.

Horrible butcheries are reported by the French in the recent engagements in Tonquin. The attacking party would give no quarter, and men, women and children were butchered like hogs. Four hundred and fifty Anamites were slaughtered, nearly all of them being unarmed.

CHARGE IT TO THE FENIANS.

A terrific explosion occurred in the Praed street underground railway station, London, Eng., a few days ago. A passenger train filled with country visitors returning from the Fisheries exhibition, received the full force of the concussion. Six carriages were completely shattered, and more than forty passengers injured, some of them terribly burned. Almost the same moment an explosion occurred between Charing Cross and Westminster Stations, doing great damage and injuring a number of persons. Four internal machines were found near the Praed street station, while explosives of the most powerful nature were found near Charing Cross. It is very evident that the explosions were not accidental, and suspicion points in one direction only—to the Fenians.

COLLISION AT SEA.

The steamer Holyhead came in collision with the German ship Alhambra, bound from Liverpool to New York, when twenty-five miles off Holyhead. Both vessels sank. Thirteen of the Alhambra's crew and two of the Holyhead's were drowned. The remainder were picked up and landed at Holyhead. Much relief was felt in Dublin when the news of the safety of the Holyhead's passengers was received. The crew of the Alhambra included the captain, mate and captain's daughter. Twelve were saved.

HITS OF NEWS.

Chicago has nearly 100,000 volumes in its public library, but the average daily circulation is only 2,210.

A force of 7,000 men is making great headway on the Lake Superior section of the Canada Pacific railway and trains are expected to run from Ottawa to Prince Arthur's Landing by the fall of 1893.

Henry Irving smokes cigarettes incessantly, and his face is completely destitute of color, while Miss Ellen Terry is said to look like a pre-Raphaelite saint, an effect heightened by an aureole of soft golden hair.

The site purchased by the government for the new government building in Detroit is advertised for sale. The buildings now standing are to be removed, and excavation for the new building at once begun.

The revival missions of Moody and Sankey at Cork were very successful.

James S. Grinnell has been appointed to and accepted the vacant post of Lieutenant governor on the ticket with Gen. Butler.

Issue of standard silver dollars for the week ended October 27: \$450,499; corresponding period last year, \$748,000.

Mrs. S. J. Hudson of Belvidere, Ill., run away to Milwaukee, donned male attire and married another woman.

Two men were killed and six injured by an explosion of fire damp near Pittston, Pa.

New Jersey claims the honor of being the birthplace and residence of the first colored man in the country who voted under the Fifteenth amendment. His name is Thos. H. Peterson, and he lives in quiet comfort, the result of long years of faithful toil.

One hundred and fifty Egyptian soldiers were cut to pieces by Hill tribes in Nubia.

A scheme for the wholesale shipment of Irish people to Canada is denounced by the Freedman's Journal published in Dublin.

Five hundred colored men in Milan county, Texas, are said to have organized, and trouble is imminent. The governor was telegraphed for aid, and immediately ordered the state militia to be in readiness for action. Great excitement has prevailed in that state since the decision of the supreme court on the civil rights bill.

Mary Churchill, the missing St. Louis girl, has written to her father, but does not disclose her whereabouts.

A cyclone ravaged towns in Indiana, Kentucky and Louisiana, doing great damage to property and injuring a score of people. One family of four persons were killed.

Police with fixed bayonets dispersed a land-league procession at Castle Lyon, Ireland.

An attempt was made to steal the body of Mrs. Moses, the fat woman who died in Baltimore recently. The would-be robbers were students of the university of Maryland.

Said that Carlisle is losing ground in the contest for speaker of the next house. Randall's chances pronounced the best.

Heavy failures in the cotton trade are reported from Liverpool, the liabilities of one firm amounting to \$250,000.

The Marquis of Lorne suggests that none of the provinces should be allowed to become strong enough to oppose the will of the central government.

A dynamite plot against the chief of police of Frankfurt, Germany, resulted in a badly shattered building, but no deaths.

A steamboat explosion on Mobile Bay, south of Ft. Morgan, resulted in the death of four of the crew.

An important bit of news from over the sea is that the Czar is going to give Russia a constitution.

Washington territory wool growers have formed an association and petitioned congress to restore the duty on wool.

Enory S. Walker, Chicago lawyer, has sued the B. & O. road for 90 cents, alleged unjust charge for storing baggage not promptly called for.

The St. Louis city council confirms the mayor's appointments, which have been fought over since May, and the chief of police offers all poker rooms closed.

If ex-Gov. Boutwell of Massachusetts speaks in next year's presidential contest, he will have spoken in twelve such campaigns. He first spoke in 1840, and has been upon the stump every fourth year since.

October 15 there were 15 inches of snow in the national Yellowstone park, where it had snowed every one of the first 14 days of the month.

Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the female lawyer of Washington, made a savage raid on Secretary Teller Saturday for placing her among those who have been swindling in pension fees.

Lord Chief Justice Colridge, who has been noted and toasted all over the country, so to speak, without its costing him a cent, disgusted the waiters at the White Mountain hotels by giving one of them five cents as a tip.

The trial of the assassins of Miss Emma Bond of Hillsboro, Ill., has been definitely fixed for December 10 and is expected to fill out the month.

A quantity of jewelry was purchased by a stranger by a jeweler of Cambridge City, Ind., and among them was a ring bearing the name of "Zora Burns" the young lady so mysteriously murdered in Lincoln, Ill.

Ex Gov. Brown, of Georgia, will receive \$25,000 per year as president of the Florida ship canal company.

Mrs. Marwood, widow of the late English hangman, died a few days ago in consequence of intemperate habits. It is stated that at every execution her husband allowed her a bottle of gin.

Gen. Sherman will be 64 years of age February 8, 1884.

A court of inquiry has been ordered to investigate the cause of failure of the Greaves relief expedition.

President Arthur supports the Postmaster-General in his action concerning the Orleans National bank and the Southern lotteries.

Courts in the Indian Territory are not recognized as courts of record by the Interior department.

The amount disbursed by army pension agents the last fiscal year was \$89,000,501. Of this there was disbursed at Washington \$8,440,610; Indianapolis, \$5,154,895; Chicago, \$4,884,779; Columbus, O., \$5,684,330. The total amount of "arrears-pensions" disbursed by agents during the year was \$79,811.

The famous "five per cent case" which is in the United States supreme court, case involves the proceeds of more than 63,000,000 acres of public lands in 19 states.

From the annual report of the superintendent of foreign mails it is learned that the total weight of mails dispatched to countries of the postal union, with the exception of Canada, was 2,582,900 pounds, an increase of 329,114 pounds over the weight last year.

Herman Haupt, manager of the Northern Pacific, has resigned.

SA pretty Austrian maiden committed suicide in Vienna because of police persecution.

S. W. Talmage, of Milwaukee, estimates this year's corn crop at 1,621,000,000 bushels, the largest yield ever made except in 1890.

The first bale of cotton ever picked from the field by machinery was exhibited at the Charleston (S. C.) cotton exchange a few days ago, and was pronounced in good condition.

Queen Victoria weighs 300 pounds.

E. P. Whipple, who some 20 or more years ago was the most popular essayist in America, and who was known as "Whipple the essayist," is seldom seen outside of his Boston house. He is 64 years old.

Gen. William R. Smith, of Norwalk, Ct., who acquired considerable celebrity as the attorney for Tweed and his fellow scoundrels, died a few days ago.

A daughter of William Wallace of Ansonia, Ct., married a count in Europe some months ago, and found soon afterwards that he had two wives already, both living.

Mrs. R. L. Teeple of Woodbury, Ct., lost her speech 12 years ago, and while praying with friends for its return the other day, exclaimed, "Praise the Lord" and now talks as well as ever.

From Gen. Sherman's report, we learn that the United States army consists of 2,143 officers and 23,335 men.

The October cologne was \$5,234,704 and \$2,350,000 of this was silver dollars.

Miss Aggie Hill of San Francisco, who still claims to be Senator Sharon's wife, has brought suit in the superior court of that city for divorce, division of property and alimony.

Gen. Schofield has assumed command of the department of the Missouri with headquarters at Chicago.

Railroads centering at St. Louis have black-listed over 300 yardmen who were active in the recent switchmen's strike.

Nine counterfeiters were captured in Pike county, Ind., after a desperate fight.

Further awards have been made by the French-American claims commission.

The French forces in Tonquin are preparing for active war.

Several hundred women employed in factories in Londonderry, Ireland, are on a strike because the proprietors refuse to discharge a man whom they dislike.

Austria expresses the intention to maintain peace with Germany as long as possible, and Germany is on hand, to act as mediator between Russia and Bulgaria.

It will take \$40,000,000 to pay the pension roll the next fiscal year.

Corkhill, United States District attorney, asks for assistance in the prosecution of the pension frauds.

Judge Otto, for many years official reporter of the United States supreme court, has tendered his resignation.

Cree half-breeds at Ft. Buford, D. T., are causing considerable trouble, plundering ranches and killing cattle.

The 11-year old son of Fayette Whitmore of Princeton, Wis., missing for ten days, was found in the river at that place, dead, with his throat cut from ear to ear. It is supposed he was murdered, but for what reason no one can advance a theory.

A "Chew" Saved His Life.

Dr. J. M. Williams, an

Jacob and Rachel.

Peck's Sun.

There is a great deal of argument among young and old people as to the propriety of young people and old people making each other's acquaintance without a proper introduction, old people claiming that any acquaintance, made without an introduction, is improper, while many young people claim that there are times when an acquaintance can be made without the aid of these forms, which is liable to be a valuable one, and lead to much happiness. But such things are looked upon as trifles by many people. An acquaintance thus formed, is often looked upon as productive of no good. Young people cannot be too careful about meeting strangers, though they should use some judgment and not give themselves away. They have a precedent for getting acquainted without the aid of outside friends, in the case of Jacob and Rachel, the particulars of which flirtation can be found in the good book. It is not alleged that Jacob was a masquerader, like many of the Jakes of the present day, but according to reports, he captured Rachel quicker than wink. It seems that Jake was at the well of Haran, after water, and Rachel came along with her jug, after some water. They had never met before, and yet Jacob was gone the first time she aimed her eyes at him. According to scriptural authority, "It came to pass that after he had drawn water at the well of Haran for Rachel, Jacob kissed Rachel and lifted up his voice and wept." What he wept for is not stated, but the best of 'em are apt to be overcome with emotion in trying times. The action of Jacob towards a total stranger, in these days, would subject him and her to comment. Suppose, at one of our summer resorts, a Rachel should go down to the spring for a dose of liquid liver cure, and a young fellow should draw the water for her, and hand it to her, and then kiss her, and begin to cry. They would call a policeman, and the next day, or the day after, when the policeman got around, they would have the crying kisser fired out of the grounds, and Rachel's mother would take her up to the hotel and take her across her knee and box her ears soundly. Probably that was the way they did business in olden times, but it would be a laughable thing to see now days. Suppose a young Jacob and Rachel, strangers to each other, living in adjoining houses in Chicago, should both take tin dipper and go out to the milk wagon for the supply of alleged milk for their respective families, and Jacob should take Rachel's dipper and have it white-washed in it with the stuff the milkman exchanges for tickets, and then the Jacob should kiss the Rachel and lift up his voice and weep. The milkman would faint away and fall off the seat, Rachel would swat Jacob over the head with the dipper of fresco material, people would stop on the streets to see the row and a policeman would come along and pull both Jacob and Rachel for disorderly conduct, and they would be sentenced to thirty days in the house of correction. This shows what a difference there is in the practices of the days of Jacob and Rachel, and now. If a latter day Jacob wanted to get acquainted with a Rachel, he wouldn't stand around a well waiting for her to come after a jug of water, neither would he stand at the corner grocery waiting for her to come after two cents worth of yeast, and kiss her and weep. He would raise his pancake hat to her, and say, "pleasant day for a stroll, you know, by jove," and if she wanted to "stroll," she would say, "Well, I should assimilate," and that would settle it, but if she didn't want any foolishness she would tell him to go and walk a match with himself. There are various theories as to the cause of Jacob's weeping on that occasion. Whitelaw Reid, of New York, one of the greatest commentators, gives it as his opinion that Rachel had been eating onions, and that when Jake kissed her, and got a sniff of the odor, he had to cry. That looks reasonable, but it is more probable that Rachel bit him. Suppose Rachel had not wanted to be kissed real bad. She was a warm-hearted splendid girl, and when Jake dropped his jug and took her in his arms, there behind the well curb, where nobody could see them, and was about imprinting the kiss on her mouth, she looked up into his eyes, and bit him. She couldn't help it. Rachel should not be blamed for causing Jacob to cry, and evidently he did not blame her, because he married her. Very likely that one kiss that caused him to weep was what settled the business with Jake. Rachel did very wrong, no doubt, in allowing the strange man to kiss her before she had learned his name, or what house he traveled for, but if she needed a kiss at that moment, and promised herself that it should not count, and that it should not occur again, considering how it turned out, and they were happy as long as they lived, we should not at this late day, lay it up against Rachel. However, girls of today should be introduced to men, and know what their intentions are, and learn something of their standing in society, before they give them a kiss and cry themselves to weep. Such things have the appearance of boldness and are not right.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Pina's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs and Colds: "The only article of the kind which has done me good service. I want nothing better."—Rev. R. H. Craig, N. Y. Sold only in boxes.

Hay-Fever. I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all Hay-Fever sufferers. It is, in my opinion a sure cure. I was afflicted for 25 years, and never before found permanent relief.—W. H. HARKINS, Marshfield, Vt.

The international labor conference in session at Paris protest against wars.

Denver Doings.

Mr. J. A. McBeth, Pacific Express office, Denver, Colo., was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of an excruciating pain in the neck, and also tooth-ache. One application did the work.

Ah Indiana man has patented a mole trap.

A western paper says that "by this time all down easterly have got their houses banked up and have laid in a supply of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment." It would be a wise thing for people hereabouts to lay in the Anodyne. It is the most valuable liniment in the world.

Miss Ellen Terry is suffering from ill-health, so that she was scarcely able to play in Edinburgh. Her physicians advise rest.

Horse and cattle powders if unadulterated are of immense advantage, but the large packs now sold are trash, only one kind now known in this country are absolutely pure and those are Sheridan's.

Mr. Holman is passionately fond of politics, and can rarely be persuaded to talk about anything else.

SPRING LAKE, CAYUGA CO., N. Y.

Rheumatic Syrup, Co.
I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism for sixteen years. A part of the time I could not leave the house, and many weeks I was confined to my chair, being unable to leave it without help, and for three long years I was compelled to use crutches and the pain I suffered, no one can realize—except those who have been similarly afflicted. I called different physicians and tried many different kinds of liniments, but obtained no relief. My limbs were day by day being drawn more and more out of shape, and I had become completely discouraged, and supposed that I was doomed to suffer on until death put an end to my pain, when I heard of your Rheumatic Syrup, and immediately commenced its use, and in less than one week I could see that it was helping me and after using it two months I was completely cured and to-day I am as well as ever. Rheumatic Syrup is truly a wonderful medicine for cleansing the blood and is certainly a positive cure for rheumatism, and cannot fail to meet with great success.

I am, most respectfully yours,
FRANK SHOECRAFT.

HAY FEVER. I have been a Hay-Fever sufferer for three years; have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms. I used it and with the most wonderful success.—T. S. GERR, Syracuse, N. Y.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORK SYRUP" for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation, etc. Pure cod-liver oil made from selected livers on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

"CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, PINPLES" and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

"RUCHU-PALBA" Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. \$1.

A Case not Beyond Help.

Dr. M. H. Hinsdale, Kenosha, Ill., advises us of a remarkable cure of consumption. He says: "A neighbor's wife was attacked with violent lung disease, and pronounced beyond help from Quick-Consumption. As a last resort, the family was persuaded to try Dr. Wm. Allen's BALM FOR THE LUNGS. To the astonishment of all, by the time she had used one half dozen bottles she was about the house doing her own work. I saw her at her worst and had no idea she could recover."

LYON'S Patent Metallic Hinged Stiffeners keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

"ROUGH ON RATS" Clears out rats, mice, pigs, roaches, bed-bugs, ants, termites, chinchillas, etc. 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.

Be Careful!

The genuine "Rough on Corns" is made only by E. S. Wells, Proprietor of "Rough on Corns," and has a laughing face of a man on label. 10c & 25c Bottles.

DETROIT, MICH., March 31, 1892.

DR. PENNELL, Kalamazoo:

Dear Sir:—It is against my principles to give testimonials respecting the merits of proprietary medicines, but the Woman's Friend, now Zoa-Puora, is my friend because it has relieved my wife, in her last two confinements, of the unutterable agony which attended her first labor. She uses the Friend for about one month previous to expected confinement, and to use her own language, "would not be without it, under such circumstances, for the world."

N. B.—The above letter is from a prominent Michigan man. To any one wishing to write to him we will give his full address.

R. PENNELL & Co.

Sold by Druggists.

The man who threatens the world is always ridiculous; for the world can easily go on without him, and, in a short time, will cease to miss him.—Johnson.

A Genuine Dandruff Eradicator.

The solvent properties of crude oil are so well established that it is unnecessary to quote examples. Suffice it to say that this property alone makes crude oil one of the very best dandruff eradicators in the world. Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, is made from crude oil devoid of smell, and is guaranteed to remove scurf and dandruff most effectually. Try it and see for yourself.

All Russians in the civil and military service of Bulgaria have been dismissed.

Important.

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

Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, red ced 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 "Saved Army" which is distinct from the Salvation Army, but adopts similar methods, is carrying on the war against sin, it is claimed, successfully to a gratifying extent, in some towns in Canada.

JARRELL COUNTRY, N. C.—The Ex-Sheriff, Mr. O. F. Wason, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has improved my digestion and general health."

It is impossible to make people understand their ignorance for it requires knowledge to perceive it; and, therefore, he that can perceive it hath it not.—Bishop Taylor.

KEYSER, W. Va.—Dr. W. D. Ewin, says: "Many esteem Brown's Iron Bitters as an excellent tonic."

Baron de Steiglitz is the richest man in Russia. He lives about half his time in Paris, and quite inconspicuously, being a man of quiet tastes and mean person.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM!

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
THAT WILL CURE
Coughs, Colds, Croup,

CONSUMPTION.
Dr. Merdith, Dentist, of Chicago was thought to be in the last stages of consumption and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balm after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Jeremiah Wright of Marion county, W. Va., writes us that his wife had pulmonary consumption and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balm entirely cured her. He writes that he and his neighbor both think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. G. Duggan, merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4, 1891, that he was cured of the Lung Balm after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once cured his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., wholesale druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes that they have cured many cases of Bronchitis in their worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balm cured him as it has cured many others of Bronchitis.

Allen's Lung Balm 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 fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. IT NEVER FAILS TO BRING RELIEF.

As an Expectorant it has no Equal.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

CATARRH ELY'S Cream Balm

When afflicted by the Catarrh of the Nose, it will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrh, and causing healthy secretions. It relieves inflammation, promotes the membrane of the nasal passages, from additional colds, completely relieves the nose and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents by mail or at retail.

HAY-FEVER ELY BROTHERS OREGON, N.Y.

HOSTETTER'S

STOMACH BITTERS

FARMERS' SAW MILL

A TEN HORSE POWER DRIVES IT.

Send for Circulars to

CHANDLER & TAYLOR, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

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 is possible. For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them for the cure of LIVER and KIDNEY diseases. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

DIPHTHERIA

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT CURES Influenza, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, and Diseases of the Spine. Sold everywhere. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

It is a well-known fact that most of the Horse and Cattle Powder sold in this country is worthless. That Sheridan's Condition Powder is absolutely pure and very valuable. Nothing on Earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powder. Pose one teaspoonful to each pint of food. It will also positively prevent and cure Hog Cholera, etc. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Furnished in large cans, price \$1.00; by mail, \$1.20. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

CHICKEN CHOLERA.

THE HARD-WORKING MAN.

He was a hard-working man, and for a good many years he had been working twice as hard as any man ought to work.

He said he had a splendid constitution, and that he could stand it. He forgot that as years passed on the waste of the system is much greater than in youth, while the repair of it is less.

He became weak, debilitated, nervous, and despondent. He regarded the future with dread, and said he had worked himself into an untimely grave.

But he was not taken to the cemetery at all. Instead of that, a good friend brought him some Brown's Iron Bitters.

He began to pick up strength. That was what he wanted. Brown's Iron Bitters enriched his failing blood and put new life into him. It toned up his digestive organs so that his food began to nourish him and do him good. Most heartily does he recommend Brown's Iron Bitters.

MAKE HENS LAY

SHADERS' FINE PICTURE FRAMES

Two Levels, Steel Bearings, Brass TAIL BEAM. A new and perfect A-1 system. Price \$1.00. Sold on trial, Warranted 5 years. All sizes as low. For the book, address:

JONES OF BIRMINGHAM, BIRMINGHAM, N. Y.

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER MOBILE PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations. Directions in all languages.

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

SAMARITAN NERVE

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR

CURES Epilepsy, St. Vitus's Dance, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Debility, Nervous Headache, Nervous Stomach, Nervous Throat, Nervous Cough, Nervous Croup, Nervous Hoarseness, Nervous Bronchitis, Nervous Asthma, Nervous Rheumatism, Nervous Sciatica, Nervous Lumbago, Nervous Backache, Nervous Toothache, Nervous Sore Throat, Nervous Swellings, Nervous Sprains, Nervous Bruises, Nervous Burns, Nervous Scalds, Nervous Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER MOBILE PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations. Directions in all languages.

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

ZOA PHORA

WOMAN'S FRIEND

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

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

Sold by all Druggists.

Testimonials of 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.

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

WHITMAN'S IMPROVED SEELEY PATENT

PERPETUAL HAY AND STRAW PRESS.

Received First Premium at N. Y. State Fair, 1890, 1891 and 1892, and Grand Gold Medal in 1893, over Dederick and others. The only perfect Hay Press made. Press 10 tons in one hour. Most simple and durable. A bale every 3 minutes. Satisfies the farmer. Also makes straw, Road graders, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters, etc. Manufactured by W. M. JONES & CO., BIRMINGHAM, N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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Answer This.

Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervousness or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach, liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not cure?

My mother says Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from severe attacks of paralysis and headache. Ed. Oswego Sun.

My little sickly, puny baby, was changed into a great bouncing boy and I was raised from a sick bed by using Hop Bitters a short time.

A YOUNG MOTHER.

No use to worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary Trouble especially Bright's Disease or Diabetes as Hop Bitters never fails if a cure is possible.

I had severe attacks of gravel and Kidney trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters. They cured me in a short time. T. K. ATTY.

Unhealthy or inactive kidneys caused gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism, and a host of other serious and fatal diseases, which can be prevented with Hop Bitters if taken in time.

Ludington, Mich., Feb. 2, 1879. I have sold Hop Bitters for four years, and there is no medicine that surpasses them for bilious attacks, kidney complaints and all diseases incident to this malarial climate.

H. A. ALEXANDER.

Monroe, Mich., Sept. 25, 1875. Since I have been taking Hop Bitters for inflammation of kidney and bladder, it has done for me what four doctors failed to do—cured me. The effect of the Bitters seemed like magic to me. W. L. CARTER.

GENTS—Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid for over two months, and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering from debility or any one in feeble health, I cordially recommend them. J. C. STROTZEL, 638 Fulton st., Chicago, Ill.

There is a Justice of the Peace in Banks County, Georgia, who has held his office for eight years and has never tried a case, always getting the litigants to compromise.

An snatcher of the blood and purifier of the system—cures lassitude, lack of energy, such is Brown's Iron Bitters.

When a menagerie train had a collision, near Binghamton, the elephant hastily packed his trunk with his pet dog, broke out and made for the woods.

GAS, FIXTURES, and GAS MACHINES.

You can select your Fixtures from our stock and not be deceived by Photographs.

MOUNT SHELLEY,

172 Woodward Ave. DETROIT, MICH.

THE YPSILANTI MINERAL SPRING WATER

Cures CANCERS. It is acknowledged to be the best Blood Purifier ever discovered.

Books should send a three cent stamp for a free book of nearly 100 large octavo pages, full of valuable notes by Dr. J. C. Strotzel, author of

Medical Common Sense & Plain Talk

on Scrofula, Diseases of Men and Women and all chronic ailments, with the evidences of their curability. Address Murray Hill Pub. Co., New York City.

PATENTS

F. A. LEBMAN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. Send for Circular.

LOVERS' PATENTS

(Alphabet of Signs). Correspondence simple and secret. Fifteen 2c. stamps. A. E. Munroe, N. Y.

FREE

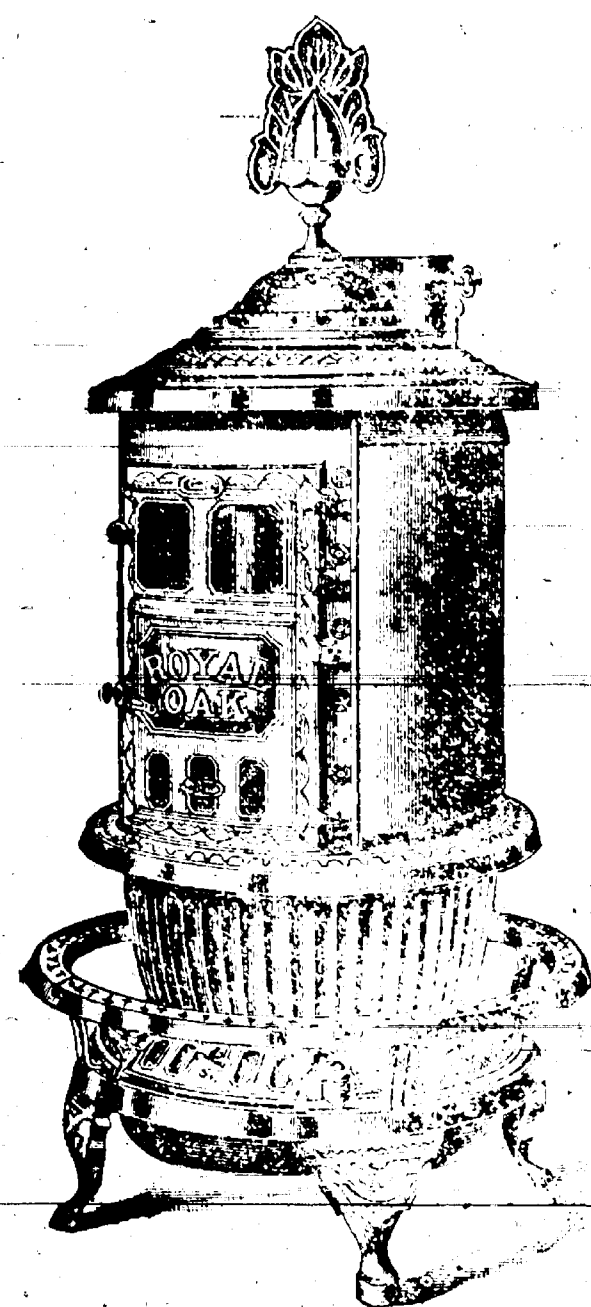
By return mail, Full Description of Dress Cutting, MOODY & CO., Cincinnati, O.

CRASH, SMASH, DOWN GO THE PRICES AGAIN!

THE FIRST SIX MONTHS OF OUR BUSINESS IS JUST PASSED.

OUR SALES FOR THAT TIME HAVE FAR EXCEEDED OUR EXPECTATIONS!

THE SUCCESS OF OUR BUSINESS IS ASSURED.



GOOD GOODS, LOW PRICES, FAIR DEALING!

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

MARKED OUR GOODS DOWN AGAIN,

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

BUT WE BOUGHT THEM WAY DOWN!

THIS IS THE

AND WILL SELL THEM ACCORDINGLY.

DON'T BUY WITHOUT GETTING OUR PRICES.

"ROYAL OAK,"

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

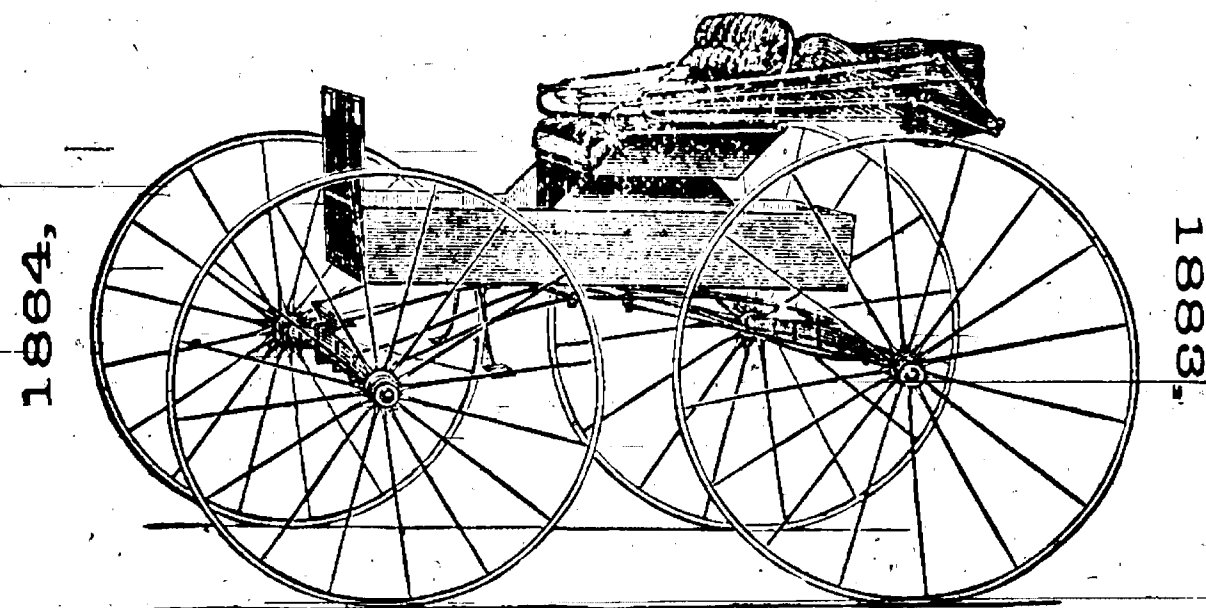
SHERMAN S. JEWETT & CO'S

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

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

BROWN & COLLIER, PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

SYKES & SON



LOW PRICES FOR GOOD WORK.

We have now on hand and in process of construction an unusually large stock of fine carriages, consequently we shall be crowded to overflowing before spring unless large sales are made. We prefer to SELL. Call and view our stock.

SYKES & SON, Pinckney, Mich

CLEARING OUT SALE!

During the month of November, we will make it interesting for all persons in want of

BOOTS & SHOES!

MEDIUM OR FINE.

We desire to close out our entire stock before January 1st, and in order to do so, shall offer some

BIG BARGAINS!

Call and examine goods and get prices before making purchases.

W. B. HOFF.

REMEMBER

WE STILL OFFER

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS!

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

WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE

STATIONERY



CONFECTIONS

FINE TOILET GOODS, CIGARS,

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.

JEROME WINCHELL.

CHRISTIAN BROWN, BLACKSMITH

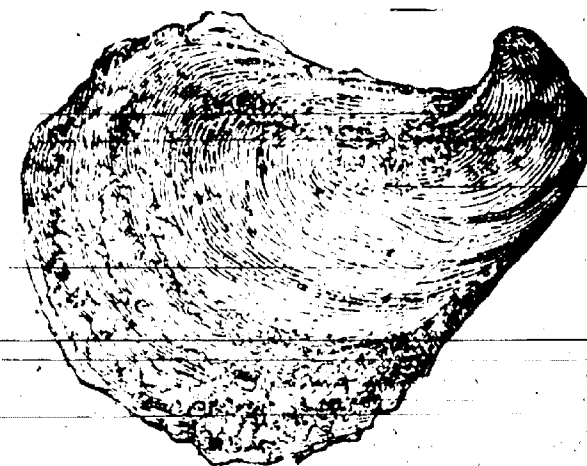
All kinds of custom work, and general repairing, including

HORSE SHOEING.

Shop back of Mann's Block, PINCKNEY.

D. D. MALLORY & CO.

Wholesale Dealers in
OYSTERS AND FOREIGN FRUITS.



Manufacturers of Hygienically Sealed Goods, Pickles, Preserves, etc.

53, 55 AND 57 JEFFERSON AVE.,
Detroit, Mich.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,

DEALERS IN

JEWELRY

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, Locketts, Charms,
Solid Gold Band and Set Rings,
Gold Silver and Nickle Watches,
Latest designs in

Eight-day and Thirty-hour Clocks

Full line of breech and muzzle-loading
Guns, also Revolvers, Ammunition
and Sporting Goods Generally.

BARTON & CAMPBELL,
West Main street, Pinckney, Michigan.

BUSINESS LOTS FOR SALE.

1 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 22x122 feet in size, are very desirably located in the center of the village, and will be sold at reasonable prices. Apply to
JAMES PEARSON, PINCKNEY, MICH.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Register.

Cornelius Gillespie has been committed to the Pontiac insane asylum, by Judge Harriman.

James A. Robison has gone to Detroit, where he will enter one of the business houses of that city.

The identical telescope with which Prof. Watson discovered the planet Vulcan is now in use at the observatory of the Normal School, Ypsilanti.

Miss Ella Matthews, of Ypsilanti, went through the ceremony of taking the habit of the Sister Servants of the Sacred Heart, at Albany, recently.

The temperance meetings at Firemen's Hall, under the direction of Dr. Conway, have been conducted during the past week with increasing interest. Up to last night about 2,400 signers to the pledge had been secured.

The number of arrests in the county for drunkenness has rapidly decreased during the past three years. The records show that in 1881 there were 240 arrests for that offense, and in 1882 there were 190 arrests. The number this year, if the rate per month remains the same during balance of the year as for past nine months, will be about 160.

The Supervisors will allow the Sheriff the same pay for boarding prisoners next year that he received this year except during the first quarter. The rate for that time has been fixed at 40 cents per day—ten cents less than the usual rate. This is because of the big tramp business usually done during the first three months of the year.

BRIGHTON.

From the Argus.

Hyne & Son now sport a private telephone box.

A. T. Monroe has sold his place to J. H. Gilbert; consideration, \$600.

Can Howell butchers beat it? Saturday W. L. Long and Eugene Sweet dressed and split in two a yearling steer in just 12 minutes.

The Baptist people of this village were made the happy recipients of a fine Estey church organ last week, from a friend in Detroit.

A first class scandal in second class society, is developing at Hartland. The people are now looking for the culled ge man with a shot gun and a meat ax. There is a white woman in the case.

Arrangements are being made to give Father Doherty a grand reception upon his return home Friday. Something like \$100 will also be presented him by his many friends.

Benjamin Palmer, father of Olden B. Palmer, and an old pioneer, departed this life last Friday, at an advanced age. Rev. Dean conducted the funeral services in the Pleasant Valley church Saturday.

DEXTER.

From the Leader.

J. H. Mordock has moved his jewelry establishment from Costello's to G. Wall's store.

Rev. Dr. Lockwood, pastor of the Congregational Church, will give a course of lectures to young men, beginning Sunday evening, Nov. 11. The first will be on "The Formation of Character," and will be followed on successive Sunday evenings on subjects of importance to the young.

Friday evening last a good audience assembled at Red Ribbon Hall to listen to an address on temperance by Mrs. Fiken, of Minnesota. This lady gave us one of the best addresses it was ever our privilege to listen to—a graphic history of the two campaigns in Iowa, both of which resulted in the triumph of prohibition by a vote of 30,000 majority. For detail, pathos, magnetism, and sarcasm she showed a mastery seldom combined in one speaker.

FOWLerville.

From the Review.

Joel A. Harris, living four miles west and two miles south of the village, has sold his farm to Joel Briggs.

Chas. Morehouse, of Conway, and Elena Hawkins, of Locke, were married on Friday, F. G. Copeland, Esq., performing the ceremony.

John Henry McManus and Mrs. Emma Black were married at the residence of Geo. McManus, on Wednesday, the 31st ult., by Rev. J. Kilpatrick.

Calista Dillingham died Friday last, of dropsy, aged 74. The funeral services were held at the residence of Mr. Dillingham, Sunday, Rev. M. Caster, of Webberville, officiating.

Wm. Fauce received a telegram, a few days since, announcing that his son, who lives in Kansas, had been very seriously injured during a cyclone, and also that considerable of his property was destroyed.

SOUTH LYON.

From the Post.

The next re-union of the 5th Mich. Inf. is to be held at South Lyon. Our jail was dedicated Sunday.

L. S. Allen is conducting a very successful singing school in this village.

The Air Line Railroad to Pontiac is as smooth a road to ride over as the D. L. & N., and the cars are far nicer inside.

C. D. Coleman, formerly a practicing attorney at Ann Arbor, and for some years a corporation solicitor at Washington, was in town Monday, with a view of locating in the law practice here.

E. B. Gregory, of Howell, was in town yesterday, with a view of starting a bank. Mr. G. is a brother-in-law to the McPhersons, a thorough business man, and one who would make us a valuable addition.

UNADILLA.

From our Correspondent.

Pype has been over again.

W. W. Hendricks and wife, of Chelsea, made a short visit at the hotel, this week.

Mrs. Hattie Tyler, of Jackson, is the guest of her son Will.

Theo. Kershaw, of the "Republican," Howell, was here for a visit at his father's this week.

Willie and Frank Marshall have gone to Williamston for a visit.

Four couples of young people from Pinckney, took supper at the "Unadilla House" Sunday, and attended church in the evening.

Will and Mary Collins have got a new little daughter. She came home last week, and was welcomed with lots of love, and kisses.

Sam Denton has returned from Ann Arbor, and is able to see a very little. He expects to go back in January for the final operation.

Delia Warden, of west Unadilla, Anna McConnel, of North Lake and Aggie Stewart, of Fowlerville, have all come to town to stay for an indefinite length of time. Delia, with Mrs. R. Barnum, Anna, with Mrs. A. H. Watson and Aggie, with Mrs. A. G. Weston.

Notwithstanding the terrible storm Monday evening, there were quite a number attended the concert, and all were more than satisfied. Johnnie Lowry is immense, alone, and with his two sons will draw a crowd every time here.

A EUROPEAN LACK.

Here is a story that comes all the way from Paris: "There are no double beds in Europe out of London. I did not see one in a long summer tour. A man and his wife were expected to sleep in separate beds—small beds, three feet wide. I asked for a double bed in Lugano, when the landlord assured me there was no such a thing in the town, and he had 'never seen one.' One evening I observed some confusion in the 'bureau' of the hotel Nationale at Lucerne. A controversy was evidently going on. Presently one of the parties to it came out in the vestibule. He was, perhaps, a Vermont cattle drover, a large, powerful man, rather unconventional in appearance. He took off a big straw hat, wiped his sweaty brow with a red silk handkerchief, and exclaimed: 'Darn it all, Mr. Segesser, Harrit an me hes slep' together now risen' forty year, an' you've got to hunt up a bed that we ken both sleep in at the same time, an' we shall set right here till y'do.' At this, he walked right down and took a chair by the side of a little, slim, tall woman, who weighed about ninety pounds, camel's hair shawl, spectacles and all. How it came out I never knew, for the vestibule was occupied that evening by a company of singers, and I lost sight of 'Harrit' and her cavalier."—[St. Louis Spectator.]

At about 2,000 postoffices in Great Britain any man or woman in sound health, between the ages of sixteen and sixty, may insure his or her life for not less than \$100 nor more than \$500. A person between twenty-nine and thirty may secure \$500 at death by a monthly payment of a trifle over one dollar. This payment may be so arranged that it will cease at sixty. Life annuities (pensions) may also be obtained—a great desideratum to working people whose only support in old age is the strength of their hands in youth. By the payment, between thirty and thirty-one, of a lump sum of \$925 a person receives fifty dollars yearly through life. There is great consolation in this kind of life insurance, because you are sure your money does not go into magnificent buildings nor extravagant salaries, as is too often the case in America.

"You ought to put a sign over that hatchway," said the policeman to the storekeeper, "or some one will be tumbling into it." "All right," replied the merchant, and he tied one of his "fall opening" placards to the railing.—[Life.]

THE MAN WITHOUT MEAT.

A little St. Louis tot had come to a great fancy for the dictionary, much to his mother's surprise, and was constantly asking in her imperfect speech, for the ponderous volume.

"Why do you wish the dictionary, my darling?" quoth the loving mama. "Cause I want to look at the man w/out any meat on him," was her surprise rejoinder. She referred to the skeleton with which Mr. Webster has adorned one of the pages of his "Unabridged."—[St. Louis Spectator.]

Senator Warner Miller in a recent address before the Orleans county (N. Y.) agricultural society said: "The total number of separate farms of the United States is 4,000,000, the full value of which is 10,000,000,000. The value of the annual products of these farms is \$3,000,000,000; the value of farming implements in use upon these farms is \$400,000,000.

This wonderful development in agriculture is due to several causes, chief of which is the improvement in the means of transportation. Before the days of canals and railroads farm products could not be transported properly at a greater distance than 100 miles. A great impetus given to the development of agriculture is due to the building up of the arable lands of the United States profitable for cultivating. Another reason for this progress may be found in the growth and development of other industries, which create a large consumption for the product of the farmer. This progress has gone on to such an extent that to-day one-half of the total population is engaged in agriculture, while the other half is engaged in manufactures, commerce, trade and the professions. The value of the farming lands is equal to the value of all money invested in all other pursuits.

The dentist is the only man who is happiest when he is down in the mouth.

CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS

AND THE

Pinckney Dispatch

FOR

\$1.55

PER YEAR!

The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is recognized as a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of American Journalism. It stands conspicuous among the metropolitan journals of the country as a complete newspaper in the matter of telegraphic service, having the advantage of connection with the CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, it has at its command all the dispatches of the Western Associated Press, a special very extensive service of Special Telegrams from all important points. As a newspaper it has no superior. It is INDEPENDENT in Politics, presenting all Political News free from partisan bias or coloring, and absolutely without fear or favor as to parties.

It is, in the fullest sense, a FAMILY PAPER. Each issue contains several COMPLETED STORIES, a SERIAL STORY of absorbing interest, and a rich variety of condensed notes on Fashions, Art, Industries, Literature, Science, etc., etc. Its Market Quotations are complete, and to be relied upon.

It is unsurpassed as an Entertaining, Fun and Trustworthy GENERAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Our special Clubbing Terms bring it within the reach of all. Specimen copies may be seen at this office.

Send subscriptions to this office.

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 GENT LEME'S
FALL AND WINTER
UNDERCLOTHING

Ever shown in Livingston County.

EVERY BODY
WELCOME

TO CALL, COMPARE AND EXAMINE OUR

NEW GOODS

Our new Ottoman Brocade 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, 30 cents. Lodgings \$3 to \$5. 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. JORSELYN, 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 sell them

Our stock consists of:
Apricots, Peaches, Tomatoes, Strawberries, Succotash,
Sweet Corn, Cherries, Blueberries, Green Gages, Peas,
Pumpkin, Canned Apples, Blackberries, Beans.

We warrant every can to be good and fresh.

We have Canned Beef, Dried Beef, Prunes, Citron, English Currants, and not 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. GROCERIES,

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.

DENNIS MEDAN, FOWLerville, MICH. All of Dennis Medan's Medicines will be found on sale at Winchell's Drug Store, in Pinckney.

AT WHEELER'S:

BEST JAPAN TEA, 55 cts.

JAPAN TEA, 49 cts.

GROUND TEA, 20 cts.

GREEN COFFEE, 12½ ct.

Roast Coffee, 15, 18 and 23 cts.

Saleratus, 8 cts. Bird Seed, 10 cts.

50c Tobacco at 40 cts.

60c Tobacco at 50 cts.

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

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

C. A. WHEELER.

THE GRAND RAPIDS BUSINESS COLLEGE

Re-opened 1896 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 ENCLOSE STAMP FOR College Journal. Address: G. Swensberg, Proprietor, Grand Rapids, Mich.

LONGFELLOW.

ALPHABET OF MAXIMS FROM HIS POEMS.
Act, act in the living present. —Psalm of Life.
Better be dead and forgotten, than living in
obscure and dishonor. —Courtship of Miles Standish.
Challenge the passing hour like guards that
keep. —To-morrow.
Their solitary watch on tower and steep.
Did we but use it as we ought,
This world would school each wandering
thought.
To its high state. —Coplas de Manrique.
Each thing in its place is best. —The Builders.
From labor there shall come forth rest.
To a Child.
Gleam of Edenhall.
Heaven is as near by water as by land.
Sir Humphrey Gilbert.
Into each life some rain must fall.
Some days must be dark and dreary.
The Rainy Day.
Joy and temperance and repose
claim the door on the doctor's nose.
—Poetic Aphorisms.
Know how sublime a thing it is,
To suffer and be strong.
—The Light of the Stars.
Lovest thou God as thou oughtest,
Then lovest thou likewise thy brethren.
—Children of the Lord's Supper.
Man is unjust, God is just. —Evangeline.
Nothing that is can pause or stay. —Keramos.
Our to-days and yesterdays
Are the blocks with which we build.
—The Builders.
Pride goeth forth on horseback grand and gay,
But cometh back on foot and begs its way.
—The Bell of Atri.
Quite overlooking yourself and the rest in ex-
alting your name. —Courtship of Miles Standish.
Relentless sweeps the stroke of fate,
The strongest fall. —Coplas de Manrique.
Sleep, sleep to-day, tormenting cares
Or earth and folly born. —Gleam of Sunshine.
Think of thy brother no ill,
But throw a vallover on his fallings.
—The Children of the Lord's Supper.
Use no violence nor do in haste
What cannot be undone. —The Spanish Student.
Vision of childhood, stay, O stay!
Ye were so sweet and wild. —Voices of the Night.
What seem to us but sad funeral tapers,
May be heaven's distant lamps. —Resignation.
"Xcelleth all the rest."
He who followeth love's behest. —The Building of the Ship.
Youth is lovely, age is lonely. —Hiawatha.
Zeal is stronger than fear or love.
—Tales of a Wayside Inn.

MARRIED ON HER TENTH BIRTHDAY.

Wherever a few men are thrown to-
gether in very close and constant asso-
ciation—as, for example, in the manage-
ment of different departments of the
same business—they fall, as if by gravi-
tation, into certain definite and fixed re-
lationships toward each other, which
soon become so well recognized and ad-
mitted that any inversion of them would
seem unnatural.

And in all such small societies, what-
ever types of character are missing, we
may count with certainty on finding the
wit and the butt.

Indeed, I undertake to say with con-
fidence that the reader never knew any
half-score of men, exclusively associat-
ed, one of whom was not recognized as
the sayer of smart things, and another
as the good-natured, stupid fellow on
whom it was always safe to crack your
joke.

At the establishment of Tovey &
Brother, in the borough, these two
characters were as well known as Tovey
& Brother themselves, and I propose
now to make them known to the reader.
I take it for granted that he does al-
ready know Tovey & Brother, and is
not one of those who make the gross
mistake of calling that eminent firm
Tovey Brothers.

In the house itself the one is always
known as Mr. Tovey, and the other as
Mr. Charles; and if the reader has any
thought of opening an account with the
firm, it may be useful to him to bear
that in mind.

Unless, however, he is himself in a
considerable way of business, Tovey &
Brother will not thank him for his ac-
count, they being only wholesale, and
wholesale on the very largest scale.

My father was one of their young
men in the clerk's office. They were,
if I remember rightly, about ten of
them, all of whom had been young men
a very considerable time, and many of
whom had younger men and women at
home—their children.

In the eyes of the house, however,
any one was a young man under sixty.
I remember that office as a model of
staid decorum and gravity. Everything
went on as if by machinery. There
was a time for everything and every-
thing done in its time; a place for ev-
erything and everything in its place. I
could have found it easy to believe that
the very height of each clerk's collar
was regulated by office by-law, and the
style of each chain and seal by fixed
specification.

No starch has ever yet been made,
however, so stiff that a man cannot
laugh in it; and a good deal of quiet
fun went on amidst the monotony of
business. Many a joke was passed
round from stool to stool, and I think I
never called there once without hearing
some new witticism or some latest joke
of Mr. Rasper's.

I suppose his humor must have de-
pended much on manner, tone, and lit-
tle accidents of place which could not
be rendered on paper; for it was gener-
ally understood that Mr. Rasper was
an ill-used man, in that he could never
get any of his good things into print.
But not the less, whether his wit were
up to or below the standard of the com-
ic papers, he served that office with fun
enough, and poor Mr. Bog with more
than enough.

He did not often say ill-natured
things; but every wit must have his
butt, his anvil, on which to hammer
and sharpen his darts, and Mr. Bog did
duty in that capacity.

Mr. Bog had never been known by
any one in the office to make a joke;
and had not often, they said, been made
to comprehend one. Mr. Rasper never
made anything else, and saw them
where others intended no such thing.
Mr. Bog made up, however, for his dull-
ness by the frankness with which he
admitted it, and by his invariable good
temper.

It was quite impossible to put him
out, and when the suspicion came across
him, as it did now and then, that Ras-
per had been hammering at him for an
hour or more, he bore no malice, which
was, indeed, a feeling into which he
could not enter.

There was, however, one matter in
which all in the office concurred that
they had a right to find fault with Bog.
He was unmarried, and all the rest
were married men.

And on this shortcoming of his, one
and all were determined that he should
have no peace. Not a day passed out
to the reason of his continuing a
bachelor; not a day without some new
suggestion being suggested to him as that
of a lady with whom he might yet have a
chance. To all of which suggestions
Mr. Bog persistently and good-natured-
ly turned his deaf ear.

A respite came to him twice a year
(which must have been very welcome)
from all this worrying.

Twice a year Mr. Bog went on his
travels, for about a month at a time.
For it was the custom of the house to
let their traveling be done by the
clerks, instead of keeping travelers to
do nothing else. In this way one or
two of them were always out, and all
of them in turn had a pleasant relief
from the monotony of office life.

"Now, Bog," Mr. Rasper would say,
"you must really try and manage it
this journey. Represent your case
once more to that Leicester girl, and
perhaps she'll change her mind."

It was one of Mr. Rasper's friendly
assumptions that Mr. Bog had been re-
jected in every town he went to, and
Leicester being in his round, it was
usually the Leicester girl who was
recommended for a second trial.

Mr. Bog would answer in his stolid
way that if she really did relent he
would let Rasper know; and so they
would part, and though they all missed
Bog when he was on his travels, none
missed him more than Rasper, or was
so glad to see him back again.

And thus the joke was repeated year
after year, until at last Mr. Bog's case
came to be considered by all of them
so thoroughly hopeless that if he had
come down some morning in a pink
vest and lemon-colored tights, no one
would have thought it half so surprising
as that he should really take Mr.
Rasper's advice. Mr. Bog, indeed, at
forty-five, was held by one and all to be
utterly impervious to female blandish-
ments.

Let the reader judge, therefore, for
himself, with what effect this bomb-
shell fell in the office four days after
Mr. Bog was supposed to have started
on one of his journeys.

The missile came by post, in the
shape of a newspaper addressed to Mr.
Rasper.

It was a provincial paper, not from
Leicester, but from a city in quite an-
other quarter.

Mr. Rasper had unfolded it and look-
ed it carelessly over—had read several
items of local news, in which he took
not the slightest interest, and was about
to toss it into the wastebasket, when
his eye caught sight of a couple of
crosses evidently made for the purpose
of attracting attention.

But even then he did not at once hit
the right column.

"Hunting fixtures for next week,"
what on earth do I care about them?
"Hops ten dollars a cwt. higher," well,
if they don't raise beer it doesn't mat-
ter to me. What does the old goose mean
by marking these?"

At last, however, he did find it, and
was struck for a moment speechless.

"Well, by Jove!" he said at last.
"this is something! But I don't believe
it! Here's Bog gone and put a notice in
the paper to make us believe he has got
married. Listen, here it is:

"Same day, at St. Ambrose, in this
city, by the Rev. Edward Wheeler, rec-
tor, Mr. Thomas Frederick Bog, of
Highbury, to Emily, only daughter of
the late Theodore Phillips, Esq., of
Kingston, Jamaica."

"And then, as if that were not enough,
here's a note appended, editorially ap-
parently:

"Unusual interest attached to this
wedding from the fact of the bride be-
ing married—as we are permitted to
state—on her tenth birthday."

"Very fair, indeed, Mr. Bog," said
Rasper, as he finished; "very creditable
for a first joke—only it's a little over-
done. You'll do better next time. Now,
my merry men, what do you think of
it?"

Not one in the office believed a word
of it, of course.

"Neither do I," said Rasper; "but it
really is very fair for Bog. I must go
and show it to Splutter."

But at that moment Mr. Splutter
came in, and on being tendered the
newspaper waived the offer, and said:

"Ah, ah, I know all about it! Bog's
wedding—that's what you want me to
look at, isn't it? Bless you, I've known
it for more than a week! Bog told me
and Mr. Charles, but made us promise
to keep the secret until it was all over.
He goes mooning with his bride for two
weeks, and then he takes her with him
on his round. You won't see him here
again this week. He was married the
very morning after he left here. He
asked me to be present, but I could not
go. Now, Mr. Rasper, how do you feel
now? Your occupation's gone. You will
have nothing to chaff him about."

And Splutter, chuckling very loudly,
and rubbing his hands with glee, was
retreating to his own apartment.

"Oh, but stop a minute!" cried Ras-
per, "Do you know all about this too?"

And he read him the editorial note
about the "tenth birthday."

It was Mr. Splutter's turn now to be
surprised.

"Nonsense!" he said; "let me see!"
and taking the paper, he read it for him-
self. "It must be a mistake. It can't be
true."

"Late of Kingston, Jamaica." Who
is she?" asked Rasper.

"Some family connection, I un-
derstood him," said Mr. Splutter. "They
do marry very young! I have been told,
in those hot climates. But in England—
it is impossible; it would not have been
allowed. And Bog would not have done
such a thing. It is all nonsense—non-
sense!"

And he shut himself into his own room.

And, in short, that was the conclu-
sion to which all in the office came,
namely, that this editorial note was a
piece of very ridiculous fooling, which
Bog had purposely had inserted for
their mystification. Considering which
Mr. Rasper, who, so long as he had dis-
believed the marriage itself, had pro-
nounced the whole to be "pretty fair
for Bog," said—now that the marriage
was an established fact—that the joke
about the bride's age was not only in
bad taste, but as a joke was also quite
inexcusable, though Bog's first.

During the six following weeks of Mr.
Bog's absence he furnished more con-
versation to the office, and was the sub-
ject of more jokes on the part of Mr.
Rasper, even than if he had been pres-
ent.

Speculation exhausted itself as to the
reality of this extraordinary editorial
note. But I am sorry to say that at
last the conviction gradually established
itself that the fact was literally true;
that Bog, having married some ere
child from a boarding-school—having,
in fact, probably run off with her for
the sake of her money, and knowing
that he could not possibly conceal the
fact of her being a child, had impudently
determined to brazen his misdeed
out in this way before them and the
world.

And poor Mr. Bog accordingly fell
not a little in the opinion of his fellow
clerks. They were agreed, one and all,
that he had done a thing which—in a
man at his time of life, was unpardon-
able—positively immoral—and surely
must also be illegal; a thing, in short,
for which it would behoove them all on
Mr. Bog's return to give him the cold
shoulder and the cut.

"I'll be bound he'll bring her down
to the office in a short frock," said Mr.
Rasper, "and carry her in on his arm."

In anticipation of which very re-
markable advent I will, for a little while,
leave Mr. Rasper and the office.

While his own character was thus
suffering, and while his fellow clerks
were thus discussing the chances of
their finding in him on his return any
small remains of honor and morality,
Mr. Bog travels with his bride were
drawing near to an end.

The reader would, indeed, have been
able to infer this much had we, without
explanation or comment, merely men-
tioned this closing chapter with the
following letter which Mr. Bog wrote
from one of his resting-places:

"My DEAR MR. SPLUTTER. I pro-
pose being in town again on Tuesday
evening next, but shall not come back
to business until the beginning of the
following week. Will you oblige me
and my wife by giving your company
on the Friday evening and by inviting
for me all my confreres of the office for
the same evening? I hate the ceremony
of carding, and calling, and sitting in
state to receive visits from old friends,
and so does my wife. If they will all
take it, therefore, in this informal way
that we shall be glad to see them—well
glad we shall be; and if they won't, we
shall be sorry."

"Friday evening at seven; for what
we will call our 'small and early'; be-
ing, in fact, for office people only."

Yours ever, T. F. B."

This letter, which came on Monday
morning, was dealt with by Mr. Splut-
ter in his usual prompt and business-
like way.

He simply turned up one corner of it,
wrote on the back of that corner in red
ink, "I shall go, and hope you all will,"
and sent it out to Mr. Rasper to be
handed round.

The decision came to unanimously, in
spite of the sentence of condemnation
passed on poor Bog, was that they
would go, all who could, if it were only
for the sake of having an early sight
of the bride, and giving the bridegroom
one chance of reinstating himself in
their good graces.

When the evening came, therefore,
they took a couple of cabs, and all
went down together—Mr. Splutter, his
father, Rasper, Gibbs, and all the rest
of them—they having agreed on a con-
venient point of meeting before they
left the office.

It was Mr. Bog himself who received
his company in his cozy, well-furnished
drawing-room up stairs, for he was a
man of some little means, and had
everything very comfortable about him.

"Well, Rasper," he said, after the
first hand-shakings, "your constant
dropping has worn away the stone at
last. I could not stand it any longer—
you see. Is it to be peace between us
now, or war?"

"I don't quite know," said Rasper,
laughing. "We shall see."

"You had better not make it war,"
said Mr. Splutter, "for Bog's holiday
seems to have put him in rare fighting
order. Better say peace."

Whereupon Bog, in his clumsy way,
spurred at Rasper on the hearth-rug,
as if to demonstrate with what ease he
could completely double him up.

"I shall think about it," said Rasper;
"and, before deciding, should like to
see the *terribilis causa belli*, if that is
what my old Latin grammar used to
call another fair one."

"Here," said Mr. Bog, "in good time
she comes. Friends, allow me. My
wife, Mrs. Bog, and her cousin, Miss
Wheeler."

And in came the two ladies as he
spoke.

One was of middle age, or apparently
somewhat over the middle age, wearing
spectacles, with a matronly look and a
good-tempered face, that was very
pleasant to look upon.

"The cousin," said Mr. Rasper, "who
comes to keep house till the child-wife
is of age. Just as I thought."

The other was a merry, laughing
young girl, seemingly of sixteen or
seventeen, though possibly she might
be younger.

Rasper shook his head and looked
grave at sight of her.

"Exactly as we predicted," he said to
his neighbor; "she's quite a child. Re-
ally, this is a bad business; but it's al-
ways so when men put off too long.
Ah, Bog, Bog, she'll be a handsome
young widow, my old friend, when you
and I are gone."

He went over, nevertheless, and made
small talk to the young girl by the
piano.

"Been long in England?" he asked
her, among other things.

"No," she said; "only about a month
before the wedding."

"Known Mr. Bog before?" Mr. Ras-
per supposed.

No; she had only seen him for the
first time when she was up in London
with her cousin, about a fortnight be-
fore the wedding. Her cousin had known
him many years.

"You will find England very differ-
ent, I suppose," went on Mr. Rasper,
"from Jamaica?"

"Jamaica?" she said laughing. "I
dare say I should, if I had ever been
there. I'm only from Edinbro'."

"Oh, indeed!" he replied, "I beg
your pardon, then I suppose the late
Mr.—"

"I say, Rasper," called out Mr. Bog
from the other side of the room, "I want
you to come and say something clever
to my wife."

"Your wife?" exclaimed the startled
Rasper. I thought I was—

"Not talking to her?" said Mr. Bog.
"Don't say, now, that you thought I
had married little Rosy," and he went
off into a fit of laughter of long dura-
tion. "Rasper," he said, on getting his
breath again, "you really did not
think that—oh, oh, oh!"

And then went off into a longer laugh
than ever, in which we all joined him.

"Then what on earth," said Rasper,
brought to bay—"what on earth was
the meaning of that newspaper note?"

"Eh? What? No? Now you really
don't mean to say you've never guess-
ed what that meant? You don't mean to
say that when you read *same day* at
so and so, you never carried your eye
up to look what day that was?"

"No," said Mr. Rasper; "but what
matter could that make?"

"All the matter," said Mr. Bog. "We
were married on the 28th of February;
that is my wife's birthday, and you
know it only come once in four years."

"Well, Bog, upon my word I never
thought of that; and I have been nurs-
ing all manner of wrath against you."

"Splendid!" said Bog, "splendid! I
did not think it possible to swindle the
swindler so completely. The longest
life I hoped for my joke was a life of
about five minutes; and in the hope of
that I got my friend the editor to print
me that one copy of the paper with a
note specially intended for you."

"Oh, then Mrs. Bog's age is not pro-
claimed to all the world?" said Ras-
per.

"Not exactly," said Bog; "though
for that matter she would not in the
least have cared if it had been."

"Not all," said Mrs. Bog; "I'm long
past caring who knows how old I am."

That is the story of how Mr. Bog
married his wife on her tenth birthday.

"Really, Rasper," said Mr. Splutter,
as they walked home together, "that
was very good indeed for Bog."

And Rasper admitted unreservedly
that it really was very clever indeed,
considered as Bog's first.

Hasty Marriages One Cause.

Speaking of the laxity of the mar-
riage laws, and the alarming increase
in the divorce business, the Pittsburgh
Dispatch says:

There is but one greater evil than the
laws which permit numerous and easy
divorces, and that is a condition of so-
ciety which renders so many married
people ready to avail themselves of
these facilities. It is wise to ask if there
is not a deeper cause for the disgraceful
statistics of divorce than their mere
legal possibility. Perhaps a searching
inquiry might find it in the prevalence
of hasty and ill-considered marriages.
By all means let us have the divorce
laws made uniform, and protected
against loose and unjustifiable divorces.
But in recognizing this evil let us not
forget that the real cause of marital
troubles lies further back than the stat-
ute-books.

There are three hundred cats on ex-
hibition in Boston. Now is the time for
some man with a shot-gun to get in his
work for the good of the human race.
It isn't often as good a chance is offered.

Imported Hen Fruit.

Exchange.

The fact that 350,000 dozen eggs
formed a part of the cargo of the steam-
er Hermedel, which took fire the other
day on its way to this country from Co-
penhagen, suggests some observations
regarding a curious class of articles im-
ported into this country. It certainly
seems a little odd that this country,
with its large agricultural population,
should have to go to Copenhagen, or
indeed to any point outside this coun-
try, for eggs, yet a statement recently
published by Chief Nimmo, of the Bur-
eau of Statistics of the Treasury, shows
that there were imported into this coun-
try last year no less than 182,000,000
eggs.

More than that, the reports of the
past year's importations show that this
is not a spasmodic movement of com-
merce, but that the egg trade from
abroad has been a fact for some years,
and has grown so rapidly since its in-
auguration that the hens of the country
ought to be startled over it. In the fiscal
year of 1881 the number of eggs import-
ed was 110,000,000; in 1882 it was 143,-
000,000; in the past year 182,000,000,
and in the present year will probably
exceed 200,000,000, with a value of \$3,-
000,000. Eggs are on the free list.
Will not some tariff rooster, seeing that
our people pay out \$3,000,000 a year to
support the pauper hen labor of Europe,
rise in his place in the House next ses-
sion and propose a tariff on eggs?

It is a little curious too, in this coun-
try of free beer and where millions of
dollars are invested in breweries and
beer-making appliances, to see that the
importations of beer are \$1,000,000 a
year. The value of the malt liquors
imported at the various ports of this
country during the past year was over a
million and a half of dollars. The ex-
portations of wheat were \$120,000,000
last year, and yet there was imported
during that same year no less than a
million dollars worth of wheat and
some thousands of barrels of flour.
Another curious feature of this report
is the fact which it shows that there
were over \$4,000,000 worth of buttons
imported into this country last year,
and nearly as many in the preceding
year. That which is perhaps most as-
tonishing in this list, was referred to in
the correspondence a few days since;
that while this country raises cotton for
the world, making it her principal ex-
port, and while she has the best ma-
chinery and the best water power of the
world for manufacturing purposes, the
value of cotton goods imported in the
face of high tariff, amounts to more
than \$36,000,000 per year, while that of
wool and woolen articles amount to
more than 50 per cent in excess of that.
Of common salt, although we have salt
mines and a tariff to protect them, we
import 1,000,000,000 pounds a year, an
average of twenty pounds apiece for
every man, woman and child in the
country. In the past two years there
have been over 10,000,000 bushels of
potatoes imported into this country.

The Dakota Gold Excitement.

The gold craze at Lisbon, Dakota, has
extended to Fargo, and many citizens
of the latter place have gone to in-
vestigate the diggings. The fact that a num-
ber of Fargo's leading citizens have
formed a company and filed a mining
claim of 200 acres of the town site of
Lisbon has served to increase the excite-
ment at Fargo, and everyone who can
leave his business there is making a
pilgrimage to the scene of operations,
while all corroborate the reports of the
value of the find on their return. A
tract of 200 acres in extent in the city
limits of Lisbon and situated partly on
the site of the brickyard owned by John
Kisan, a well known merchant of Lisbon,
was on Thursday filed as a placer claim
by a company consisting mostly of Fargo
men, with a capital of \$500,000, and
they intend to work the claim for all it
is worth. The work will be prosecuted
vigorously immediately on the intro-
duction of machinery, which has already
been ordered. The citizens of Lisbon
and the surrounding country are fairly
wild with excitement, and the new dis-
coveries daily add to their delirium. A
mining expert says that gold exists in
paying quantities in the region adjacent
to Lisbon, which he has just visited.

Bill Arr's Idea of the Change System in Politics.

Bill Arr in Atlanta Constitution.

One time there was an old tramp go-
ing around perusing the country and
fooling the people out of a living, and
one day he got the odor of a good din-
ner as he neared a farm house, and so
he pretended he was a clock-tinker, and
the unsuspecting old farmer got him to
work on his clock for his dinner. Well,
he got his dinner first, and then told the
old man to stand up in front of the
clock and watch the swing of the pen-
dulum, and every time it went back-
wards and forwards to keep time with
his hand and say: "Here she goes and
there she goes," while he (the tramp)
would stand back at the door and get the
beat of it by his ear, and so tell whether
it was going too fast or too slow. So the
old man stood up and began his little
song: "Here she goes and there she
goes," and he kept it up about ten min-
utes, and on looking around, he found
the tramp was gone. These office-seek-
ers scheme and plot and toot first one
horn and then another and bob up
serenely like a kildee on a cloud of dirt
until they get an office, and about the
time they get fixed in it good, and have
their feet on the banisters, and a pipe in
their mouth, a change has to be made
and over they go. Here she goes and
there she goes

THURSDAY, NOV. 8, 1883.

We do not believe the judgment of the Supreme Court is infallible, and their decision in this instance is regretted and pronounced a mistake, by

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,
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