

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1883.

NO. 45.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

HEROME 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 first 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.
Monitor 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
PINCKNEY, 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,
Kaleosining and Paper-hangings,
GRAINING A SPECIALTY.
PINCKNEY, MICH.

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

CALL BY TELEPHONE
AT SIGLER BROS. DRUG STORE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

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

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

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

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Clothing House.—We are still on deck, with more new goods. Full line boys suits and overcoats added to our stock this week. Call and see. Tompkins & Ismon, Star Clothiers.

Star Clothing House.
It will pay anyone to call and examine our large line of overcoats before buying out of town. We have come to stay.
Tompkins & Ismon.

Star Clothing House.
We are selling a suit for \$22.50 that a merchant tailor would charge \$35.00 for. Call and be convinced.
Tompkins & Ismon, Star Clothiers.

Star Clothing House.
All new goods, the latest styles, and prices that cannot be beaten. No trouble to show goods.
Tompkins & Ismon, Star Clothiers.

A Peoria, Ill., girl who hastily married a man to spite her father for boxing her ears is now repenting at leisure, and wishing that some undertaker would box her husband.

Ladies, examine our \$2 Kid Button Boot, box toe.

John Swinton remarks in his new paper that "old things are passing away." John seems to forget that Miss Anthony and Sojourner Truth still hang out.

We shall open, in a few days, a handsome line of holiday goods selected with great care, and embracing articles from cheapest to most elegant. It will pay you to see them before making selection of holiday presents.
Winchell's Drug Store.

Gents, you should see our \$2 75 double sole and tap Kid Boot. Hoff.

"We have struck smoother road, haven't we?" asked a passenger of a conductor on an Arkansas railway. "No," replied the conductor, "we have only run off the track."

Misses' 12-button, box-toe Kid Boot, \$1 75. Hoff.

Have on hand a good assortment of winter style Hats, Plumes, Fancy Feathers and Ribbons, which I will sell at cost to close out, as I propose discontinuing the business, on account of poor health.
Mrs. C. E. Hicks.

Anyone wishing minnows for bait will find a good supply by applying to Chas. Ellis.

"Yes," said Miss Penn, I rejected Mr. Hogg. Nice fellow, but I couldn't have the announcement of my marriage appear in the papers under the headline Hogg-Penn.

SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM, write for "Free 40-Page Pamphlet, on Rheumatism to R. K. Helphinstine, druggist, Washington, D. C. (Mention this paper.)"

There is a great difference in girls. When General Tecumseh Sherman kisses a Washington girl it sounds like a French cook turning a pater-cake over, but when he kisses a St. Louis girl it sounds like a Virginia tobacco peddler hurrying a four mule team up hill.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP!

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

Fifteen genuine Sioux Indians who are seeking Gotham among the people at a hotel by eating with their hands and dressing "outlandish." As they wear silk hats they think they are civilized. This is a very common mistake among other people besides Indians.

THE SUN FIRE OFFICE COMPANY is the oldest purely fire company in the world. Date of organization 17th. Assets in the United States \$1,252,754.26. Call and get rates and have your property insured in a good sound and first class company, delays are dangerous and may bring disaster a word to the wise is sufficient.

JAMES MARKEY, AGENT, Pinckney, Mich.

FOR SALE.—A nice lot of ladies' fancy knit mittens, a variety of work and color.
Mrs. C. Brown, West Main Street, Pinckney.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

I have several good farm horses for sale cheap.

J. T. EAMAN.

We will save you money on Boots and Shoes. Try us.

Black Fur for trimming, at Lakin & Sykes.

ESTRAY. Strayed from the premises of the subscriber, Nov. 1st, one white sow pig, weight about 125 pounds; has ring in nose. Any person knowing the whereabouts of said animal will confer a favor by informing
James Markey, Pinckney.

FOR SALE.—Seventy Sabbath School Song Books, "Brightest and Best," as good as new. Price 10 cents. They cost 35 cents. F. E. Pearce, Pinckney.

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."

Henry George recently lost 400 pages of manuscript on free trade, which he was about to publish in book form. Thus does a wise Providence interfere and send a gleam of sunshine through the black horrors of the year.

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.

Chas. and Bert Bailey returned from Buffalo, Saturday last.

Mr. J. F. Carr is teaching school in the Lyman K. Beach district, of Marion.

Fred and Henry Ewen returned Friday, from Dakota. They report the thermometer at 20° below zero when they left the prairie land.

There will be union praise meeting as the Congregational church Sunday next. A general invitation is extended as usual.

Dwight Wood set fire to the grass in a cat hole, the other day, to burn off the grass, and it burned better than he expected—running up on a patch of clover stubble and burning half a load of seed clover.

Mr. Onderdonk and family, of Eaton County, are visiting Pinckney friends.

Floyd Jackson is still very ill with whooping cough or similar affection.

Chas. L. Grimes has been engaged as principal of the school at Eaton Rapids.

Win. Yates, of the Air Line, was in town yesterday.

The lumber market is very much depressed this fall, and as a result, operations in the north woods will be on a more limited scale this year than last. The short crop of the farmer affects the lumber trade at once, even more seriously than it does the general business of the country.

On Thursday next, there will be union Thanksgiving services at the M. E. church, Rev. K. H. Crane preaching the sermon. Services to commence at 10:30 a. m., and it is expected that business places will be closed from 10:30 to 12 o'clock.

The decree in the public square case was filed for record, Wednesday, Nov. 14th. The defendants will be allowed 40 days from that date in which to appeal or move for a new trial. The decree carries with it a writ of possession, so if no appeal is taken the sheriff will be expected to put the plaintiffs in possession at the expiration of the forty days.

The first railroad pay car of the Grand Trunk Company passed this place Tuesday, and made the railroad-ers happy with its cash.

The back-tieing will be finished to Stockbridge to-day, and then the Company's trains will put in their time ballasting between this place and South Lyon, the ballasting from Pinckney west having been let by contract.

W. S. Waite, Esq., of Crawford Co., Wisconsin is the guest of Pinckney friends.

That bold Pinckney hunter who tracked a pig five miles, supposing he was pursuing a fine young deer, thought he could find just as good game in his own barn-yard—and so returned home Wednesday.

Mr. Stanley, of the Grand Trunk Attorney's office, was in town again Tuesday looking after that highway matter. The company promises to finish the grade right away.

Maj. Anderson arrived again yesterday, and is engaged taking deeds for right of way.

Hartland Centre will have a shooting match on the 28th.

Victor F. Lawson has issued a neat little pamphlet setting forth the advantages of his paper, the Chicago News, as an advertising medium. The three points in newspaper advertising are handled in a manner which shows keen business tactics in the publisher. The news is a very popular paper and has an immense circulation.

"Down with the Turk," will be the Christian war-cry Thursday next.

Mr. Ismon made a business trip to the metropolis Friday last.

Will Thompson and John McIntyre started for the Ogemaw region, Tuesday—for a hunt.

The new Detroit morning paper will be independent in politics, and will be published every day in the week, Sunday's edition being a double sheet.

Rev. A. W. Ryan has resigned his position as rector of the Episcopal Church at Howell, to accept the rectorship of a church at Warren, Penn'a.

E. B. Gregory, book-keeper for McPherson & Sons, of Howell, died on the 17th, inst., aged 50 years. He was widely known in the county.

The recent warm rains and thunder storms are almost remarkable—following so closely to the very cold weather of the preceding week.

The fine skating on the mill pond is "all broke up" now.

We direct special attention to Mr. Dolan's advertisement this week.

Chas. Ellis and Dell Carr have taken the job of setting fence posts for five miles of the Grand Trunk line west of Pinckney.

Ye hunters have returned from the north woods, full of large stories of their strange adventures.

The community was startled Monday afternoon last, to learn of the sudden death of uncle John Love, of Marion. He had set fire to the grass in a marsh on his farm, and had depended on a ditch to stop it at a certain point, but the flames leaped the ditch and soon, in spite of the efforts of Mr. Love and his hired man, they had destroyed a couple of stacks of hay and were still spreading. Mr. Love exerted himself too much in his efforts to stop the fire, and fell down exhausted, living only until a neighbor came to assist him to the house. He was 74 years of age, and was one of the old residents of the township, universally respected by his neighbors. His funeral occurred to-day.

"One active wide-awake business man is worth more to a town than a hundred millionaires gone to seed." City Exchange.

While no town of the size of Pinckney is likely to boast of a hundred or even one millionaire "gone to seed," yet the application of the above extract is none the less pertinent in the case of many villages of our acquaintance. There are usually quite a number of substantial citizens who unconsciously control the future of the town, at the same time imagining that they had their innings a long time ago and that it is now the duty of younger hands to take to the bat, while they stand and play "catch." Though not satisfied with the accumulations of earlier days, yet their idea is that their active business having ceased their interest in the future development and growth of the town has practically ceased also. We have often wondered if one of these worthy and substantial citizens should turn his thoughts back to other days, whether or not they wouldn't be about as follows: "Yes, it was pretty hard 'ceddin' those early days when a few of us with little experience and less capital were trying to make business boom here; and I can remember how I used to think that those men who had retired from business with plenty to live on and a little to spare were terribly afraid a few dollars would get away from them if they used it in any way to benefit the town. Yes, there was Deacon Jones for one, worth his thousands, had a good deal of property all around the town. Some of his lots had houses on, built the next year after the flood, and hadn't been re-built or repaired since, because, as the deacon said, ten per cent on mortgage paid better than rent. And when any public improvement was contemplated, the deacon's plea and it was put off, and so when we wanted a new school

house, the old one was just as good this year as it was last, and there it stands to-day to remind us of Deacon Jones. And I used to say if I was Deacon Jones I believed I could find some material that would make a better monument than notes and mortgages (though they might be good property and perfectly honorable), and then after I had taken up my abode in that quiet city whose marble pillars speak of rest, I would like to have the people say, Deacon Jones did a great deal for this town. If it had not been for his enterprise and liberality this village wouldn't have been what it is now. When a stranger came to town who looked as though he meant business the Deacon took him encouragingly by the hand, showed him his best lots, told him he could have any one he wanted very cheap if he would put up a good house on it. Then he built that beautiful brick block, and when the town wanted a site for a school house he almost gave them an elegant one because it would benefit his other property and would help the village wonderfully to have a fine school house. And then he used to keep all his houses painted up nicely and the yards and fences in just as good shape as they were about his own elegant home. And so I used to go on mapping out a plan whereby the Deacon might be remembered with grateful hearts by his fellow-citizens—but the deacon is gone. He was a good man, a kind neighbor and never wronged anybody intentionally. He left a liberal bequest to a denominational college somewhere down east, and the rest of his property went to his children, who sold out and moved away. It is only a few of us who remember the good deacon at all; my hopes for him were never realized. He never did anything for the town, and I almost believe he dwarfed it eternally.

We don't know that there are any Deacon Joneses in Pinckney, for, we haven't been in the village long enough to know what the landed and moneyed men of the town propose to do for it, and we always believe in "giving the boys a chance," even if they are pretty old boys. We do know, however, that these "solid men" can "make or break" the town in a very short period of time, and we hope it may never be necessary to apply the quotation with which this article is commenced to our own pretty little village.

The new standard of time which is being generally adopted by the railroads is 23 minutes slower than the present standard of the Ann Arbor observatory. The Michigan Central is the only railroad leading out of Detroit which has not already conformed to the new arrangement. It waits for the city authorities to change with it.

One week from Monday Congress will meet again. If they would only pass the necessary appropriation bills and then adjourn, they would confer a greater benefit on the country than they are likely to do by six months of tedious legislation.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Jackson, of Pinckney, Mich., are visiting friends and relatives in town. Mr. Jackson is a member of the Common Council of his city, and an uncle of J. C. Jackson, Esq., of this village. Ontario County (N. Y.) Journal.

The propeller Manistee was wrecked on Lake Superior, Friday last. Her crew of about twenty men are probably all lost. The Manistee was commanded by Capt. John McKay, of Cleveland. Somewhat over a year ago the writer hereof made a trip across the Lake, from Houghton to Duluth, on this boat, which encountered a severe gale on the voyage. It was an old boat and the Captain said he had little faith in it during a storm. It showed weakness in every joint, and should have been taken off the line long ago.

Pickney Dispatch.

JEROME WINCHELL, Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice as 2d class matter.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

"ALL WOOL" blankets, according to The Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette, are often made of hair that once graced the prairie on the flanks of a long-horned Texas steer. The hair having been taken from the hides and thoroughly cleaned, is then mixed with enough wool of a low grade to enable the manufacturer to card it and work it into blankets and rough cloth. The test, it is said, is very simple: when short hairs can be pulled out of an "all-wool" blanket probably three-fourths of it is cow's wool.

THERE are two families living near Gainesville, Ga., the members of which are so much alike that many amusing mistakes take place. The heads of the respective households are John and Lane Pasco. They are twins and look and dress exactly alike. Two or three years ago they married twin sisters, who look and dress exactly alike. The boys built two cottages that look exactly alike, and each lady has a child about the same age who look very nearly exactly alike. All are in excellent health, and recently the whole party drove to town behind a span of beautiful mules that were nearly exact matches. The boys are partners in the mercantile business, and are prosperous gentlemen.

This country is going to be well supplied with nails. The Bulletin of the Iron and Steel Association prints a list of the nail works, and states that seventy-four now completed have 5,008 machines, and will add 391 more before the close of the year, while there are five new works being built which will have at least 200 more nail machines in operation by January 1. By that time there will be 5,599 nail machines ready to work, with a capacity of 12,376,000 kegs of cut nails and spikes yearly. The mills and machines now completed have a capacity of about 1,000,000 kegs less; about 3,264,000 in Pennsylvania, 2,200,000 in Ohio, 1,668,000 in West Virginia, 875,000 in Massachusetts, and 690,000 in New Jersey.

The consecration of the Episcopal cathedral of Omaha, Neb., Thursday, November 15, was an interesting event. The cathedral is entirely completed internally. Of the exterior there remain to be finished the chapter-house and the spire. The chapter-house will contain the diocesan offices, the theological library, and the work-rooms of the cathedral congregation. The edifice as it stands is entirely paid for, mostly by the people of Omaha. The Governor of the State, other State officials, the Mayor of the city, and many of the most prominent people of the State, were present at the consecration, which was additionally interesting from the fact that it occurred on the eighteenth anniversary of the consecration of the Right Rev. Dr. Clarkson, the Bishop of Nebraska.

Beer has never been supposed to have any intimate connection with lumber, but The Northwestern Lumberman asserts that a great deal of the beer which is sold is "doctored" with hemlock bark. Immense quantities of hemlock bark are sold to brewers, who use it to give poor beer the appearance and taste of good beer. It is regarded as a great discovery because it can be made to take the place to a certain extent of both hops and malt. It is not poisonous, but on the other hand it contains nothing that ministers to nourishment. It adds the pungent, bitter taste, and gives the dark, reddish color to the liquid. It would seem as though the unfortunate beer-drinker were beset with dangers on all sides, which he could avoid only by slaking his thirst with water.

The Rev. Osbert Mordaunt, rector of Hampton Lucy, Warwickshire, Eng., is proprietor of the only public house in the village, and has been for seven years, during which time there has been scarcely any drunkenness, and then only by the accidental sale of beer to individuals who had already had enough. No spirits are sold, and the beer is guaranteed to be pure. The manager has no share in the profits, which are about \$150 a year, and are devoted to local charities. The rent goes to pay the salary of the organist of the church.

When the house first came into the rector's hands he was advised by some people to close it altogether, but he chose to conduct it "respectably," and he thinks that seven years' experience has justified him in the course he has adopted. He lays great stress upon the necessity for selling beer which is unadulterated, and invites other clergymen to follow his example.

A project is on foot to start a Hungarian weekly newspaper in New York City. The Rev. Drs. Howard Crosby, S. Irenaeus Prime, Morgan, and a number of other prominent gentlemen, clerical and lay, have issued an appeal for the support of such a paper, of which the following is an extract: "The steady and extraordinary increase of foreign immigrants to the United States has produced a correspondingly large demand for newspapers in their native tongue. Hence the large and constantly growing number of papers and publications devoted to the interests of our citizens of foreign birth. The Hungarians alone, though numbering fully six thousand in the city of New-York, and not less than a hundred thousand throughout the country, have no American publication in their mother tongue. It is to supply this want that a weekly publication devoted exclusively to their interests is proposed. It will be non-political and non-sectarian, but it will be under sound Protestant Christian influence, and will deserve the confidence and support of our best citizens."

Phosphorescent Limestone.
N. Y. Observer.
A curious natural product has recently been found in Utah, near Salt Lake City. It is a loose-grained, white, crystalline limestone, the grains of which but slightly coherent, giving the rock the appearance of a soft sandstone. Portions of the rock are colored slightly yellow by oxide of iron. Its phosphorescent properties are very remarkable, entitling it to rank as a new variety of limestone. It was long ago noticed by Bequerel that some limestones were slightly phosphorescent, but so far as known no other limestone possesses this property in a degree at all approaching that now described, the phosphorescence of which is nearly as strong as that of fluor spar. Phosphorescence is developed when the rock is either struck, scratched or heated. Upon striking metal, glass or any other hard substance to strike or scratch it, red light is emitted, which continues sometimes for several seconds after the blow. Rubbing with other fragments or grinding in a mortar developed a white light. The most remarkable phosphorescence is developed by heating a fragment of the limestone in a glass tube over a flame. It then glows with a deep red light which lasts for a minute or more after withdrawing the flame. The color of the light emitted resembles that of a red-hot body. Several seconds before dying out the light becomes white or bluish-white. Upon cooling and subsequently heating, phosphorescence is again developed in the same fragment, but more feebly and for a shorter period, and after two or three such heatings its phosphorescence is destroyed.

A Canadian View of Higher Education.

The Toronto Globe recently sent out a circular to prominent educators in Canada, requesting them to give their views on the question of the higher education of women. The answers which it received show that all whose opinions were asked were in favor of increasing the present facilities for the education of women. But there is a difference of opinion as to the means to be employed. Some advocate the establishment of separate colleges for young women, others the co-education of young men and young women in the colleges already established. The Globe strongly argues the adoption of co-education. "We scarcely think," it says, "that the Provincial Government would be justified in incurring the very considerable expense involved in a separate building somewhere in the neighborhood of University College—at least not till the most evident and most practical plan has been tried and has been found to work badly. The number of lady students will for a good while in all likelihood be comparatively small, and the experiment will, therefore, be all the more on this account made in favorable circumstances. The present pressing right of the young women to have such higher education supplied to them by the State cannot be questioned so long as this is done for the other sex. These young women say and most unanswerably, 'We don't care how the education is supplied. But we stand upon our rights, and demand that in some way or other it shall be.'"

Each curl on the head of the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," designed for New York harbor, is three times bigger than a man's body.

Under the scepter of the Czar of Russia live thirty-eight different nationalities, each speaking its own language, which is foreign to all others.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The new Eagle Hotel at Grand Rapids, costing \$75,000, was opened with appropriate ceremonies on the 12th inst.

The steam thrasher will not soon be forgotten by M. L. Willy of Flint, whose farm, two valuable horses and a quantity of grain were destroyed by fire a few days ago. The fire caught from the steam thrasher.

The gale of Sunday, Nov. 11, is said by old captains to have been the severest gale ever known on the lakes.

An unknown man was killed at Smith's Crossing near East Saginaw by a Flint & Pere Marquette express train going west. He was a half-breed and had been drinking. He was shockingly mutilated.

L. H. Bailey, of Van Buren County, one of the largest apple growers of Michigan, says: "I can make more money out of apples at twenty-five cents a bushel than out of wheat at \$1."

The eleventh annual meeting of the Public Health Association was held in Detroit during the week of Nov. 13. A goodly representation of the medical fraternity from all parts of the United States was present and the sessions were unusually interesting and instructive. The various subjects pertaining to the health of the human race and animal kingdom, and the prevention and cure of disease were thoroughly discussed.

William Ryan had his head instantly torn from his body from an explosion which took place in the Hancock mine the other morning. His partner had his hands and face quite badly mutilated from the same explosion. They were in the act of loading a hole, when the cartridge in some way became torn, and the explosion took place. The assistant will probably recover. Ryan leaves seven motherless children.

A lady was run over by the street cars in Bay City, and instantly killed.

Port Huron Commonwealth: There are altogether too many men on our streets without any visible means of support. They dress well and apparently live well, but how they do it is a mystery which none but the initiated can explain. It may be that there is some connection between this fact and the robberies and safe crackings which are of frequent occurrence in this city and Sarina.

The 14th annual meeting of the Michigan state horticultural society will be held in East Lansing Dec. 4, 5 and 6, opening with a session on Monday evening and closing with the Wednesday evening session. The meeting will be held at this point in acceptance of an invitation extended by the Eaton horticultural society. A fine hall will be furnished, free entertainment to all members of the state and branch societies, and reduced rates will be given by the hotels to those who prefer to go there.

A Marshall man has been in the habit, when eating or drinking, of inserting a piece of food into his stomach first, as he has a few worms 22 1/2 feet long, which always ate at the first table. When the demands of the creature were satisfied the man partook of butter fodder. Thanks to a local physician's aid, this story can be proved by a sight of the worm, which is now on exhibition at Marshall.

About 70 drugists met in Lansing on the 14th inst. and formed a state druggist association.

R. Dening, of Manistee, who is famous as the husband of Ann Eliza Young, is dangerously ill.

Henry Krisher, whose parents reside in St. Louis, was caught in the shafting at Wyman's mill at Chippewa Lake and killed. He lived long enough to be carried about half a mile, and retained his senses to the last. His head and one shoulder were terribly mangled.

A new passenger house is to be built at Highland by the F. & P. M. R. R. Co. C. M. Chas. held donated the land necessary and \$200 be side.

The Kalamazoo postoffice shows that the government is not a gainer in its quarter by the reduction of postage. The falling off in the revenue from the sale of letter stamps shows 10 per cent., which, if added to the increase in other respects which this office shows, the decrease is fully 20 per cent. from those of last year for the same length of time.

The town of Grayling, Crawford county, is the base of supplies for about 35 lumber camps. Robert Cigilis, of Rome Center, Lenawee Co., from thirty-six acres raised this season 900 bushels of wheat.

Ground has been broken for the new criminal insane asylum at Ionia. Grand Rapids Times: Daniel T. Gladwick, a local wealthy man, Tuesday in an application to the superintendents of the Poor for Kent county for admission to the poor house, and as he told his story of trials and troubles tears streamed down his wrinkled cheeks and he wept like a child. Thursday he will be taken to that institution and his last days made as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. He passed out of the office of the superintendents of the Poor, his lotting frame was supported by a staff. It was a sad spectacle.

Daniel Kappler, the occupant of a filthy hotel near the city limits of East Saginaw, died the other morning from the effects of a dose of "Rough n' Ready," taken with suicidal intent. He was 58 years old and the father of nine children, all of whom, with perhaps one exception, are public characters.

Scarlet fever has so depopulated the village schools of Morenci, that only about one-third the usual number are in attendance. Kalamazoo Gazette, 15th: The excitement in Schoolcraft over the murder of Barney Cunningham seems to be destined to remain at a white heat. Each day something new comes up. Wednesday a woman claiming to be the widow of the murdered man put in an appearance at the Sheriff's office. She came from Chicago and claims to have several daughters there, all married. At her request the body will be exhumed Thursday for the purpose of identification, so that she may make claim to the estate of the deceased.

A 12-year old daughter of J. W. Hogle, of Lansing was burned to death, her dress catching fire from the stove. The father's hands were so badly burned that one, at least, will undoubtedly be amputated.

Christian H. Funk, of Tiffin, O., was accidentally shot through the body by a companion at a hunting camp in the woods east of Kalamazoo. A party of four, of whom Mr. Funk was one, were camping out and hunting deer. They were just starting out from the camp for the day's hunt and Mr. Funk, who was a short distance ahead of the others, had stepped into the bushes at the side of the road, when one of the party pulled the lever of his Winchester rifle to throw a cartridge into the barrel, and in doing so accidentally discharged the piece with the above result. The deceased was taken to Kalamazoo and an inquest was held by Justice Ramsey. The verdict was in accordance with the facts as above set forth. Mr. Funk was a brother of John G. Funk of Kalamazoo, who was one of the party referred to.

Up to November 15, the Marine City salt works had turned out 7,000 barrels of that saving substance.

The Kalamazoo insane asylum is so crowded that no more patients can be received.

The treasurer's report of the Sanitarium Association in session at Battle Creek, shows an increase in the number of patients. The value of the real estate at the present time is \$120,320.74; house furnishings, \$24,541.43; received from patients during the year, \$33,329.28; received from sales, \$3,741.93; from January, \$3,741.93; from other sources, \$3,175.31; total receipts, \$44,178.25; the net gain the past year has been \$15,250.59.

Farmers are complaining that insects have already commenced their depredations upon wheat.

David Biddle, aged 80 years, one of the oldest residents of Ionia county, is dead.

Great excitement was caused in Monroe the other night by the discovery of an attempt to fire Beck & Bryers' wagon and blacksmith shops, the latter a frame building. Both are surrounded by wooden buildings, one a large livery just south of the heart of the city. At the close of work that day the firm discharged a horse-shoer, John Piquette. Piquette said he would make it hot for them. The firm being suspicious, visited the shop and found a candle two inches long, burning, stuck in eighty pounds of excelsior upstairs in the wagon shop. From appearance it had burned half an inch. As much more would have ignited the excelsior. Whoever did the deed found the key of the paint shop, and entered that way. Officers went to search of Piquette. He hearing of it delivered himself, and was locked up. Piquette talks freely. He admits making the remark ascribed to him, but says it related to proposed legal action against the firm for breach of contract in not furnishing him work all winter.

Michigan's potato crop for 1883 is less than four-fifths of that of 1882.

Daniel Brush, a well known citizen of Corunna, died in Denver, Col., recently.

During the month of October there were 1,269,715 bushels of wheat marketed at 257 elevators and mills in Michigan.

The Ogemaw county board of supervisors, has purchased 12 acres of land near West Branch, and will use it for the benefit of the county poor.

The acreage seeded to wheat in Michigan this fall is 91 per cent. of the average seeded in 1882, and compared with vitality and growth of average years, the condition is 88 per cent.

The body of an unknown young man was found on the beach one-half mile north of St. Joseph harbor the other day. The following note was found on his person: "If not convenient for you to come to Hyde park, Mr. Tinkham will settle the bill, telephone 9,344 to or from Mr. Lewis, 5241 Madison avenue." The deceased was dressed in dark clothes, with a white shirt, gold studs and sleeve buttons and two gold rings on the finger, one with the initials "F. J. K. to M. B. H." He had \$68 on his person.

Land and to Spare.

On the 1st of May, 1883, the following number of acres of United States land were uncultivated in the upper peninsula:

Houghton.....	52,600
Ipswich.....	3,500
Isle Royale.....	14,040
Baraga.....	57,000
Marquette.....	192,000
Ontonagon.....	157,100
Menominee.....	33,450
Schoolcraft.....	80,400
Chippewa.....	187,000
Delta.....	124,000

She Lived in Michigan.

Victoria Vleder, who was to have been tried at the present term of the Dodge County, Wis., Circuit Court for the murder of her husband in the town of Westford last May, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to twenty-five years imprisonment in the State Prison, two days of each year to be in solitary confinement. The husband died quite suddenly, and shortly afterward Mrs. Vleder left for parts unknown. Suspicion of foul play having been aroused, the body was exhumed and a large quantity of poison found in the stomach. No trace of his widow could be found until some time in September, when a letter from her was received by the priest of the Catholic Church she used to attend, written from Michigan, and requesting a certificate of her husband's death. The letter was placed in the hands of the Dodge County authorities, and the Sheriff proceeded to Michigan and arrested Mrs. Vleder. The family are Poles. The woman is only 22 years of age.

Dundee's Tragedy.

A terrible tragedy occurred at Dundee, Monroe county, on the 10th inst., resulting in the death of Burt Rose, a laborer, whose home was in Dundee township, near the Lenawee county line. It appears that a man named John Garver was temporarily tending bar for a Dundee liquor dealer, and refused to give Rose a drink, believing he had too much already. This angered Rose, who became very abusive, but subsequently the two men became friendly, drank together, and attended an entertainment at the village hall or opera house, as it is sometimes called. Here Rose renewed his animosity against Garver, who tried to avoid the man by going to another part of the hall. After the show the two men met in the street and came to blows, and it is alleged that Rose was the aggressor, though that point has not yet been made clear. A knock-down ensued, the man knocked down being Rose, and as Garver closed with him on the ground a rough and tumble fight ensued, during which Rose was stabbed, dying in a very few minutes. Garver ate himself up, and was taken to Monroe and jailed. A bloody clasp knife was found upon his person, but he avers that he knows nothing of having used the weapon. The general impression gathered from Garver's story and those of others from Dundee is that Rose was positively drunk and had with him enemies who were in the same condition, and that they forced the fighting on Garver, it being quite clear that he was attacked by them, though, as above stated, it is not known who struck the first blow.

Rose, who was 28 years old, leaves a wife and child, and when drunk was quarrelsome. Garver came from Indianapolis last spring, and was a quiet man. He is 49 years old and has a wife.

Music by a Leather Band.

Merchant Traveler.
"Papa, did you ever hear music from a rubber band?" said Johnnie.
"No, my son, never. What in the world do you mean? Is it a lot of rubber figures that you blow up and then do they play music?"
"Now, Papa, come out in the next room and I'll let you hear some music from a rubber band."
"The old gentleman becoming interested, laid down his paper, wiped his glasses and followed his son into the next room, where Johnnie had a rubber band stretched from one side of the wood-box to the other, which he began to pick with his fingers. Now, papa, you can say that you have heard music from a rubber band."
"Yes," said the old man, "and I will be able to add that I have caused music by a leather band," and suiting the action to the word, he reached around for a strap, and before John knew it, he felt as if eight milli-million rubber bands were snapping him where his pants fit the tightest.

Green fowl of some sort is absolutely essential for fowls.

PICKNEY FLOURING & CUSTOM MILLS

GRIMES & JOHNSON, Proprietors,
which to make known to their old and new customers that they are now prepared to do better work of all kinds in their line of business than ever before. Their mills having been thoroughly refitted inside, repainted and improved outside, making it convenient for their customers. Good sheds for teams in connection with the Mills. They have now on hand over 5000 bushels of dry, sound red and white wheat (from which they make their best grade of flour, warranted). They grind no grown or musty wheat except for customers—and then it is ground on separate stone and boiled through separate bolts. Those buying flour of them, get good, sound dry, sound wheat and good flour, and no grown or musty flour. Those bringing grain or musty wheat must be warned from the same. They also have separate sheds for corn, and corn shelled with one of the new improved Dusters Iron Corn Shellers, without extra charge. They pay cash for all kinds of grain. All persons having unsettled accounts with them at the mill, are requested to call and pay the same.

PENSIONS TO ALL

SOLDIERS & SAILORS
who were disabled by wounds, disease, accident or otherwise, the loss of a toe, piles, varicose veins, chronic diarrhoea, rupture, loss of sight, (totally so), loss of hearing, falling back of neck, rheumatism, any disability, (not honorable discharge), and Honorably Discharged, Widows, children, mothers, and fathers of soldiers dying in the service, or afterwards, from disease contracted or wounds received while in the service, are entitled to pension. Rejected and abandoned claims, a specialty. COUNTY, BACK PAY, and HORSE CLAIMS COLLECTED.

INCREASE YOUR PENSION.

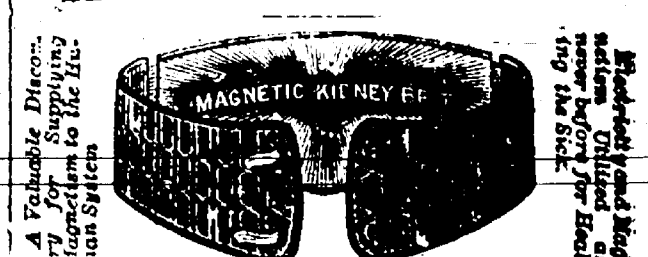
A pension can be increased at any time when the disability warrants it. As you grow older the wound has gradually undermined the constitution, the disease has made you more helpless. In some manner the disability has increased; so apply for an increase at once.

LAND AND PATENT CLAIMS SOLICITED

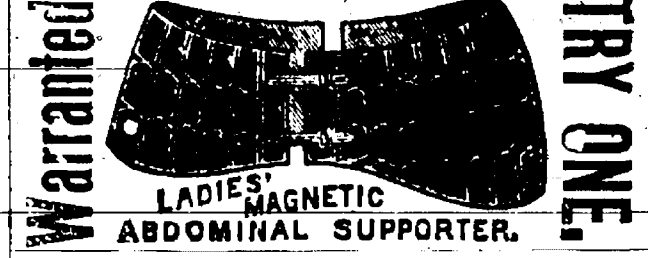
My experience, and being here at headquarters, enable me to handle all such claims against the Government. Circulars free. Address, with stamp:

M. V. TIFNEY,
Box 485, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DISEASE CURED WITHOUT MEDICINE.



THIS MAGNETIC BELT IS
WARRANTED TO CURE
Without medicine. Pain in the bowels, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, dropsy, hemorrhoids, piles, constipation, indigestion, flatulence, heart disease, dyspepsia, catarrh, cystitis, influenza, diphtheria, scarlet fever, measles, mumps, whooping cough, etc., etc. When any of the above diseases are present, the belt will cure them. It is a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease. It is a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease. It is a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease.



TO THE LADIES:—If you are afflicted with Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, or with Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, or with Hemorrhoids, Piles, Constipation, Indigestion, Flatulence, Heart Disease, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Cystitis, Influenza, Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Measles, Mumps, Whooping Cough, etc., etc. When any of the above diseases are present, the belt will cure them. It is a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease. It is a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease. It is a powerful magnetic force to the seat of the disease.

THE MAGNETON APPLIANCE CO.,
218 State St., Chicago, Ill.

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

DR. J.W. KERMOTT'S



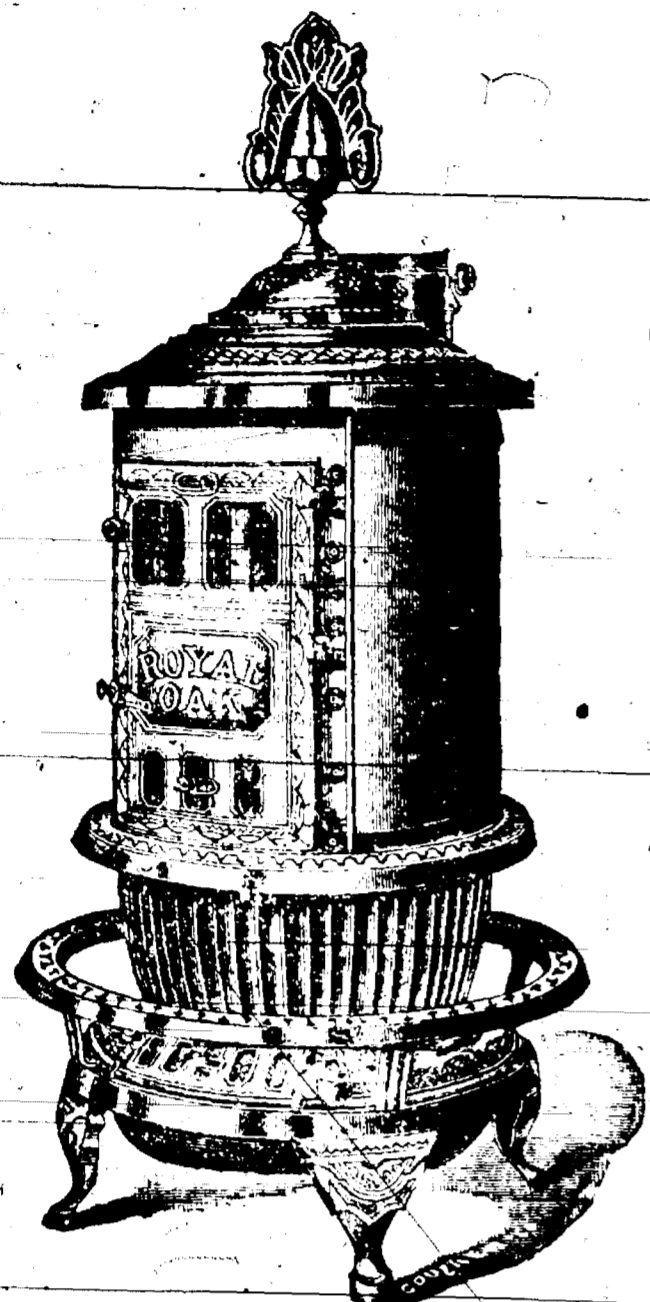
CURE Sick-Headache, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and PURIFY THE BLOOD.
NOTICE.—Without a particle of opium, Kermott's Pills are the most popular of any on the market. Having been before the public for a quarter of a century, and always performed more than was promised for them, their merit is such that they have attained. Price, 25c. per box. For sale by all druggists.
Kermott's Pills always in stock at Winchell's Drug Store, Pickney, Mich.

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
"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.

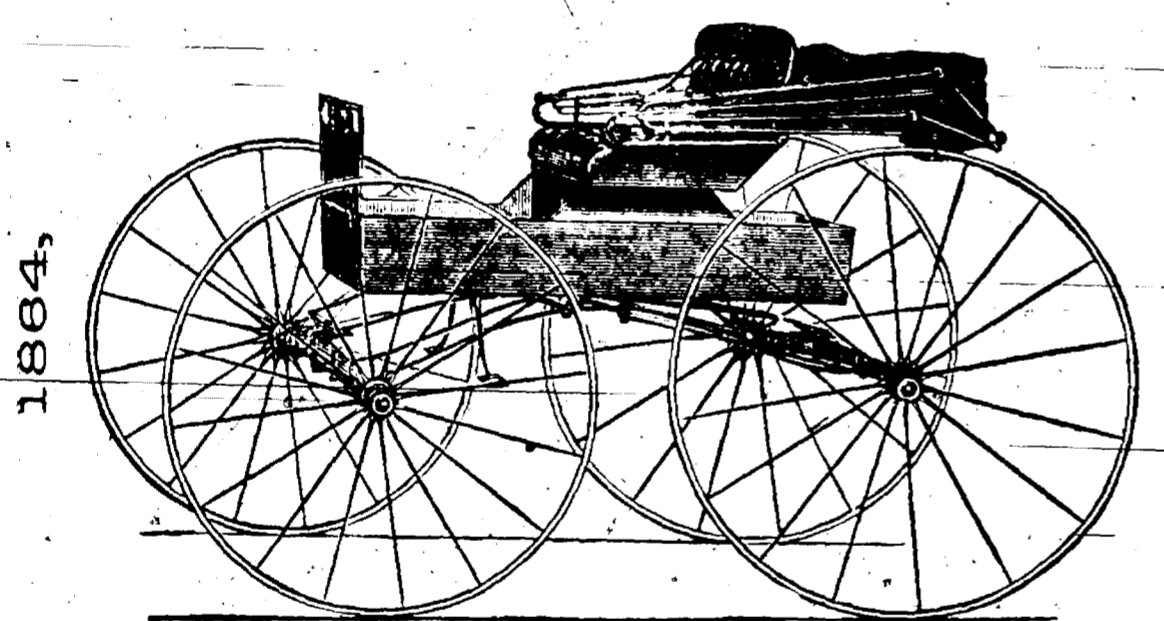
AND WILL SELL THEM ACCORDINGLY.

DON'T BUY WITHOUT GETTING OUR PRICES.

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.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

WE OFFER

GREAT BARGAINS

ALL ALONG THE LINE,

"AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT."

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.

PINCKNEY

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Books loaned at 5 cents per volume, for 7 days.

6 Tickets for 25cts.
13 " " " " " 50 "

New books are being added every week, and the proceeds will be devoted to increasing and improving the library.

For books or further information apply at

**WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.**

LAKE SUPERIOR-TRANSIT COMPANY!

THE GREAT DULUTH ROUTE!

Intended sailings of steamers from Detroit to Sault Ste. Marie and other Lake Superior ports: Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, 12 P. M.
For Cleveland, Erie and Buffalo: Sundays, Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 5 p. m., making railroad connections for points east and south. Rail connections at Duluth for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Bismarck, Manitoba and other points north, south and west. Baggage checked to destination. For tickets and other information apply to J. T. WHITING, Gen'l Agent. Dock and office at Brady & Co's warehouse, foot of Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

DO THEY ALL SEE?

WARREN COUNTY, PA., VILLAGE OF ENTERPRISE. Personally appeared before me **George Netcher**, who, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says: That he resides in the Village of Enterprise, Warren Co., Pa.: That for the space of six weeks or more he was bed-fast, he endured terrible suffering from Rheumatism, and was not able to do any work. He had tried all and every remedy he could hear of and had a doctor attending him all this time, and was growing worse all the time, until he was recommended by a friend to take **Wilson's Lightning Remedy for Rheumatism**. This medicine gave him immediate relief and performed a perfect cure in forty-eight hours, and that he is now perfectly free from the disease.
H. SUTLIFF.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 22nd day of June, A. D. 1880.
M. I. DINGLE,
Justice of the Peace.

UNABLE TO LIFT HIS ARM.

CRAWFORD COUNTY, PA., CITY OF TITUSVILLE. There personally appeared **George Netcher**, who, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says: That he is a resident at the Windsor House Titusville; that he is fifty-eight years of age, and that he has been afflicted awfully severe, more especially in the right shoulder, so as to be unable to lift my arm without the aid of the other arm. After taking the second dose of **Wilson's Lightning Remedy for Rheumatism**, the pain left my arm and I could handle it with ease as if it had not been afflicted. Now I am relieved entirely after taking seventeen doses.

Sworn and subscribed to before me April 13th, 1880.
J. D. B. CLARK,
Justice of the Peace.
FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., AGENTS
Detroit, Michigan. 81-14

OUR NEIGHBORS.

FOWLerville.

From the Review.

Morg. Campbell returned from Dakota yesterday.

Theron Halleck, of Leroy, who took glanders from a horse that was sick with the disease, about eight weeks since, died last Saturday.

It has recently come to light that Chas. Edwards and Ida Parks have been married since the latter part of May last, and none of the gossipers of the village have been the wiser for it.

Two "bruins" were discovered in Sherwood's woods, about five miles north-west of this place, the other evening; and last week John Graham and Bently Sabin, who had been butchering and left their hogs hanging out over night, lost a quantity of pork through the agency of the "pesky critters."

SOUTH LYON.

From the Picket.

South Lyon now has an Opera House.

We will have the telephone. Almost the required amount has been subscribed to assure the telephone to South Lyon. It is expected that the line will be in operation by Dec. 20th, or perhaps sooner.

An association of six gentlemen has been formed who will hold a series of dances every two weeks at Sellman's hall.

Dr. Bennett having resigned his position as express agent at this place, E. M. Sellman has accepted the arduous duties. The transfer was made Monday.

The Ann Arbor men have decided not to open a bank here as at first decided upon. Webber Just & Co., of Muir, have rented the window of E. M. Sellman's and will arrive this week and put things in shape for a banking business.

BRIGHTON.

From the Argus.

C. S. Brooks lost a \$125 thoroughbred cow one day last week.

A new bridge is to be built over the Huron, near the Green Oak town house.

Frank Charles has moved back on the farm and his mother has moved in.

A large amount of gravel is being put on to Father Doherty's premises, and verily it will be the most beautiful place in the city.

Ill Sutherland, formerly an employee at this place, has established a machine shop at Edmore, in company with another gentleman.

F. N. Bailey departed for Philadelphia this morning, and that hereafter will be his home. Doc has seen a great deal of trouble here, nevertheless he leaves a good many friends.

DEXTER.

From the Leader.

Married, in Dexter, on Wednesday, Nov. 14th, by Rev. R. C. Mosher, Mr. Clarence M. Carpenter, of the town of Dexter, and Miss Emma M. Gathgan, of Northfield.

One of the most brilliant social events Dexter ever witnessed occurred Wednesday afternoon of last week, Nov. 7th, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Croarkin, it being the marriage reception of their daughter Joey to Mr. Charles E. Parker, of Lima.

On Sunday afternoon last conversation was carried on by telephone, by way of Detroit, between parties in Dexter and Grand Rapids, a distance of 206 miles. The same experiment was tried with Grand Haven, but no distinct words could be distinguished.

Mutual arrangements have been entered into between the Protestant denominations of this village, by which the various congregations will hold union services. Rev. Dr. Lockwood, of the Congregational Church, will deliver the discourse.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Register.

Dr. and Mrs. Billmeyer left for their new home, Chattanooga, Tenn., last week.

The Ann Arbor telephone exchange now has 93 subscribers.

Monsignor Capel is expected to deliver a lecture in this city at some date in February next.

The county house has about 80 inmates at present, and will probably run up to 110 by the time winter is fairly under way. The townships are sending an unusually large number, while the number of transients has fallen off a great deal from that of last year.

The concluding temperance meetings under Dr. Conway on Sunday were the most successful ones of the series. In the evening firemen's Hall

was filled to overflowing with an audience of temperance workers and reformed men who listened with great attention to Dr. Conway's history of his life. The total number of signatures secured during the meetings is about 1,000.

The Catholics of this city have in view the purchase of seven vacant lots lying between Elizabeth and North State streets. The property has recently been contracted for an eastern gentleman by Mr. H. H. Brennan, but it is probable that he waives his claims and allow the church people to purchase. Should this be the result the proposed school-house will be erected at once, and in the course of time a new church building, residence and convent.

UNADILLA.

From our Correspondent.

Ike Moore has gone to Detroit, to visit his sister, Carrie Ramsey.

Clara Tyler has gone to Jackson, to spend a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Baldwin.

Will Birnie has hired out to Robert Marshall for the winter.

C. D. Bird seems to be improving slowly, under the treatment of Dr. Brown.

Mrs. Samantha Viets, of Oberlin, Ohio, is the guest of her brother, D. M. Joslin.

Mrs. M. J. Green started Tuesday, to spend the winter with her niece, Mrs. Chas. Hill, in Ohio.

George H. Weston of Dexter, has been spending the last week at the "Unadilla House," as landlord, while A. G. Weston is enjoying himself in the forests of Lake county, hunting.

D. E. and Ella Sullivan, (with three of their children) from Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting friends and relatives, in Unadilla and Lyndon.

A. H. Watson has concluded to spend the winter in the land of oranges, for the improvement of his health. He will start the 3d or 4th of December for Florida, and return in May. His family are in hopes they may follow him in February. Eben Bridge started for the same place this week.

ANIE.

FRUIT TREES.

Let the farmer, the gardener, the city, town, village and hamlet, and everybody set out a few fruit trees—apples, plums, cherries, and if possible, a few pears. In thus exercising forethought, you will be doing much more to make a permanent improvement than by any other investment of the same amount of money. Observe these points before starting:

Select good soil for each kind of fruit tree.

As nothing more beautifies the grounds adjacent to the house, select, if possible, an orchard spot with this idea in view.

See to it that you get the varieties that will stand the winters of the section you live in.

As the best is the cheapest, get the best. Good apples are rarely a glut in the market.

Get good live trees, with no winter-killed branches.

Get them out as fresh as possible from the nursery.

As the trees will be best known to the nurseryman, insist on him giving instructions, "pedigree," and all information necessary.

Take care of the trees after they are planted.

A PRISON PICTURE.

"Dood bye, papa" laughed a little child as her mother held her up that she might kiss her father through the grated door of the city prison yesterday. "Dood bye, and hurry and tum back." What's all oo men doin' with my papa?" She continued, gazing in on the rough looking prisoners who were crowding near the door; "if oo is dood, everybody, you can turn right back and see your little girl, too." Then she clambered down and ran away, while the big iron door close after her, as a sudden cloud darkens the sunlight. This little child, with her innocent prattle, looking in upon and talking to a group of hardened men was a pretty scene. As she put her little face against the bars and kissed her papa, the wretches within that prison could not restrain their tears. Men were these whose lives had been on the darkest side of existence, who would hesitate at scarcely any crime, whose characters were hardened and corrupted by sin and debauchery, yet the simple little incidents like the above, a few prattling words of a child, reached down through every covering and touched their better emotions. It kindled within them lingering memories of other and better days, and stirred up the little remaining sentiment of manhood, husbandhood, fatherhood. The visit of the child left an impression on those men and opened their hearts to bet-

ter resolves. However, it was only one of the many occurrences that take place in that little world of itself—a city court and prison.—Cleveland Voice.

"SUSPENDIN A DIVORCE."

"I came to tell you this morning that you might as well stop them proceedings in chancery for a bill of divorce," said a soft-eyed thing about twenty-seven years old, as she came into a Laramie lawyer's office.

"Decided to live together as man and wife again, hey?"

"No, not that—not that! You see Obadiah strolled away to Leadville two years ago, and kind of give me and the kids the grand shake. Since then I've been rustling in my gentle, unobtrusive manner to make a stake. I've wrote to him occasionally whenever I had leisure, and kind of round-ed him up for not chipping in with his assessment, but he never represented. That kind of irritated me, and I asked you last week to give me a divorce. If I paid all the assessments myself I thought 't would be no more than square to get all the dividends. But this morning I got news from Leadville that has changed my notion a little about the divorce.

"Sent you some money, did he?"

"No not that. He didn't even write to me; but I got a paper with a big blue mark around a piece in it, which conveys the intelligence that Obadiah was hung there on the 10th, by request! It seems that he got to jumping lots and stealing horses between meals, and people got down on him. Then he salted a claim over on Buckskin, and sold it for \$40,000 to a tenderfoot from away down East. He made several flowery breaks like that, and the popular feeling seemed more or less turned against him. Several weeks ago Obadiah stole a pair of mules from a man who belonged to Kokoma, and next night went back to get a neck-yoke and monkey-wrench that belonged to the wagon, and happened to run into a posse of vigilantes looking for a job. They took Obadiah over to a tall, limber tree, and let him stand on a bronco pony plug under the lowest limb, while they tied a clothesline around his windpipe. Obadiah told them that he was not much of a bare-back rider, and he didn't know whether he could do the trick or not. They slid the clothesline over the limb and hit the bronco a lick with a quirt. The bronco was a high-life plug, and had been raised in luxury, so he got mad when they hit him, and lit out some. That left Obadiah in a good deal of suspense. He wiggled around a little and got embarrassed, and didn't seem to know what to do with his hands for a while. Then he became more calm and composed in his manner and the crowd made a present of him to the coroner. I wrote to the authorities to send me his check-book and a statement of Obadiah's bank account, and whatever you're out on this divorce hooraw will be all right; understand, I'd rather let the vigilantes fix up my law business than to die of old age waiting for chancery anyhow. That's the kind of grief-stricken relic I am."

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

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

CHRISTIAN BROWN, BLACKSMITH

All kinds of custom work, and general repairing, including

HORSE SHOEING.

Shop back of Mann's Block, 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.

WE HAVE, WITHOUT AN EXCEPTION,

—THE—

MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT

—OF—

LADIES', CHILDREN'S AND GENTLEMEN'S FALL AND WINTER UNDERCLOTHING

Ever shown in Livingston County.

EVERY BODY WELCOME

TO CALL, COMPARE AND EXAMINE OUR

NEW GOODS.

Our new Ottoman 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, 25 cents. Lodging \$2 to \$3. 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 NEW, READ, QUARTERS. SMALL FRUITS AND TREES. LOW TO DEALERS AND PLANTERS. Stock First-Class. Free Catalogues. GEO. S. JOSELYN, Fredonia, N. Y.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A NEW STOCK OF FINE

BUGGIES

Which we are offering at prices that give no chance for competition. We are receiving a splendid line of

CUTTERS,

If you contemplate buying it will pay you to get our prices. Large stock of

AMERICAN SEWING MACHINES

At prices to suit everybody. We have the

LINDEN WIDE AND NARROW TIRE WAGONS,

Agents for Vandercook's Celebrated Road Carts, the Chicago Road Cart, Ward Plows, D. M. Osborne & Co's Binders, etc., Kalamazoo Vibrator Harrows. A full line of these goods can be seen at

L. E. RICHARDS & CO'S, PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

L. H. BEEBE, UNDERTAKER, AND DEALER IN FURNITURE.

Picture Framing, Repairing, Upholstering, Etc.

WEST MAIN STREET, PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

MARBLE & COLEMAN, DEALERS IN

LUMBER, BATH & SHINGLES,

Yard on Howell Street, north of the Brick Store.

TEEPLE & CADWELL'S HARDWARE STORE.

OFFICE AT

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.

ATTENTION.

BLOOD & LIVER SYRUP

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

EQUALIZE THE CIRCULATION.

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

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

MY OTHER MEDICINES

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

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

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

A DISHONEST GOVERNMENT.

Secretary Teller, in his forthcoming report, will show how the government habitually disregards its treaty obligations, and how close to the different tribes nearly \$5,000,000 is due and unpaid to the Sioux alone for school purposes, and for the same reason the United States agreed to support a school for every thirty children, which it has not done. This was part of the consideration to the Indians for relinquishing their land, and Mr. Teller holds the money it would have cost is honestly due the children who, under the treaty, should have received a cow, a yoke of oxen, and \$100 worth of tools, because they have settled down as required, but none of these things have been given them because Congress failed to provide the means. All the information necessary to an honest discharge of these obligations will be laid before Congress this winter, so there will be no excuse for failure.

TAKE NOTICE.

The Pension Office has notified all pension attorneys who were recommended for suspension to file written replies to the charges against them by the 30th of November. All who at that time are in default with their defense will be recommended for disbarment.

HARLAN'S HARBORING.

Justice Harlan in the United States Supreme Court in his dissenting opinion in the civil rights cases says: "The opinion in these cases proceeds upon grounds entirely too narrow and artificial. The substance and spirit of the recent amendments to the Constitution have been sacrificed by ingenious verbal criticism. Constitutional provisions, adopted in the interest of liberty and for the purpose of securing through national legislation, if need be, the rights belonging to American citizenship have been so construed as to defeat the ends the people desired to accomplish, which they attempted to accomplish, and which they supposed they had accomplished by changes in their fundamental law. The court has departed from the familiar rule requiring in the interpretation of constitutional provisions that full effect be given to the intent with which they were adopted. The power conferred by the thirteenth amendment does not rest upon implication or inference, and the power to enforce it by appropriate legislation was expressly granted. Congress therefore may enact laws to protect the colored people against deprivation on account of their race of any rights enjoyed by other free men in the same State, and such legislation may be of a direct and primary character, operative upon the States, their officers and agents, and upon those wielding power under the State. The National Legislature may, without transgressing the limits of the Constitution, do for human liberty and fundamental rights of American citizenship what it did with the sanction of the Supreme Court, for the protection of slavery and the rights of masters of fugitive slaves. In every material sense applicable to the practical enforcement of the fourteenth amendment, railroad corporations, keepers of inns and managers of places of amusement are agents of the State because amenable to public regulation, and denial by these instrumentalities of the State to a citizen because of his race, or equality of civil rights secured to him by law, is denial by the State, and the supreme law has decided that no authority shall be exercised in this country upon the basis of discrimination in civil rights against freemen and citizens because of their race, color, or previous condition of servitude. The assumption that the general government cannot in advance of hostile State laws or hostile State proceedings, actively interfere for the protection of any rights, privileges and immunities secured by the fourteenth amendment, is unauthorized by its language.

NEWS NOTES.

WICKED WINDS.

Springfield, Mo., was visited by a destructive tornado the other afternoon. The storm struck the wooden mills, destroying a portion of the buildings and doing great damage to machinery, then passing a little north of east demolished a number of residences at the corner of Booneville street. The storm followed a line between the city proper and Springfield for three blocks, leveling residences in both towns, then trending a little northward the tornado passed to Bridgetown, a suburb of North Springfield. The total loss is estimated at between \$100,000 and \$200,000. Seven lives are reported lost.

MISSING MARY FOUND.

Miss Mary Churchill, the missing St. Louis girl, has been discovered working in the laundry of the insane asylum at Indianapolis, Ind. She accompanied her father home, but requested the superintendent of the asylum to keep the place for her as she would shortly return.

MORMON RECRUITS.

A party of 355 Mormons arrived in New York the other day on the Gulon steamship Wisconsin. With them were twenty returning Mormon missionaries who have been laboring abroad during the last two years. This is the fifth party which has landed there this year, making the total Mormon immigration since last January 2,600. Of this party 120 are Scandinavians, while the others came from England, Ireland and Wales. The majority are males. There are about 100 children in the party. A number of the men are mechanics, while the others are farmers and laborers. All are well provided with money and baggage.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

The entire roof, inside walls, iron and stone columns of the new south wing of the capitol at Madison, Wis., fell in the other afternoon, burying a large number of workmen in the ruins. The cause of the terrible accident is somewhat uncertain, but the most plausible theory is that the heavy iron pillars supporting the roof of the second story balcony sunk into the plank on which they rested, thus pulling the sound wall outward which in turn caused the roof of the entire wing to cave in. These columns were made of large pieces of boiler iron rolled into circular form, some pipe flanges not being bolted, and being bolted together. About 25 men were buried beneath the wall, four of whom were killed, and the others wounded, many dangerously. It is the opinion of the contractor that the loss will fall on the commonwealth, as the plans were approved by the state architect, and the blame can be ascribed to no one. The loss cannot be estimated at present. The additions were to be completed March 1, 1884. Two hundred thousand dollars were appropriated by the legislature to meet the necessary expense. The wing was designed for the use of the historical society.

THE REASON FOR IT.

Gov. Ruess of Wisconsin has ordered a rigid inquiry into the cause of the collapse of the capitol building. An important witness is a mechanic named Bohm who avers he saw defects in the brick pier supporting the iron column of the third floor on the southeast corner, and the cracks were so plainly visible the day before the accident that Foreman Jones, now dead, screwed up the iron pillar supporting the roof girders with jacks and caused the brick pier to be rebuilt. On the following morning, however, Bohm says Jones took away the jacks early, not wishing that the public in general should know of the trouble. Bohm was at work on the third floor when the accident occurred, and saw this pillar give way. Bohm says the mortar was green and was squeezed out by taking away the jacks so early, causing the pier to settle, hence the fall.

RELEASED ON RAIL.

The examination of Orin A. Carpenter for the murder of Mrs. Harris, at Lincoln, Ill., ended in his appearance at the next term of court.

HOMELANDS.

Shenandoah, Pa., was visited by a terrible conflagration on the 15th inst. The wind was blowing a hurricane at the time, and continued during the afternoon. The building was soon enveloped in flames, which communicated to adjoining buildings and soon sixteen street fronts had been destroyed, including the United States Hotel, Odd Fellows' Hall, Academy of Music, Herald office, Rowe Optical House, the Mining Herald and Saturday Evening News offices. Over 250 families are homeless, having lost everything. The loss is estimated \$750,000 to \$1,000,000. It is impossible to give the amount of insurance, but it is supposed to be large. But few serious accidents happened. A young man, George Henton, on the way home attempted to jump on a passing engine, and had both legs taken off. He will die.

THE CRUEL FLAMES.

A fire broke out in Wilbur's clothing manufactory Charleston, S. C., spreading to Robertson, Taylor & Co., wholesale grocers. Both buildings were gutted. Ludwig's bug factory adjoining was damaged. The loss is about \$60,000. Eight women and one boy were employed in Wilbur's factory, most of whom jumped from the third story. Ellen Heron was killed, and Susie Bond mortally injured. Mary Wolf was badly burned, but may recover. Maggie Quinick and Annie Tyler are badly hurt, but will recover. Abigail Guy and Laura Green are supposed to have been burned in the building. A little boy named Lighthouse jumped and was caught in the third story. The fire broke out under the stairway of the second floor cutting off escape as the fire spread rapidly. The persons on the second floor escaped with difficulty.

A STRONG CALF.

A young man lost his life near Sabla, Minn., a few days ago, in peculiar manner. He had secured a calf and tied it to a post. The post was the center support of a large granary. The calf struggled, dislodged the post, and the granary sinking in crushed the young man to death. Efforts were made to extricate the unfortunate man, but he was dead when reached.

THE NOVEL'S WORK.

Rena Schaffer, a school girl of 18 of Toledo, Ohio, has become violently insane from hard study and feasting upon blood and thunder novels, and constantly imagines that she is being abducted. The case is particularly sad. The girl belongs to a respectable family.

THE FITZGERALD ASHORE.

The schooner E. Fitzgerald of Buffalo, went ashore at Long Point, near Port Rowan, Ont. Six men were drowned.

IMMIGRATION STATISTICS.

Returns to the Bureau of Statistics continue to show a marked decrease in the number of immigrants arriving in this country compared with the statistics for the last and previous years. Germany, though still sending a third of all the immigrants who come to the shores of the United States, shows the most notable decrease, Ireland coming next. The percentage of falling off is in the neighborhood of forty percent in each case.

BURNED BOILER.

The saw-mill of M. Maxwell, Jackson Township, Lycoming Co., Pa., was destroyed by the explosion of the boiler the other morning. James Hug, Charles Riggs and Nathan Ridout, employees, were killed. James Campbell, M. Reed, Grant Huff and L. Meyer were wounded.

WORK AT WEST POINT.

The annual report of Gen. Merritt, superintendent of the West Point military academy, says that on Sept. 1, 1883, there were at the academy 35 professors, 100 commissioned officers and 311 cadets. There were 10 deaths during the year among officers, soldiers or cadets, and the percentage of sick was only one-fifth of one percent. The departments of instruction are highly commended. The practice of hazing has not been eradicated, but it is hoped by summary measures to stamp it out. The general tone and discipline are good. This year, for the first time, instruction in swimming has been given to the fourth class. Sixty-seven members of the class which entered in June, who could not swim, were taught, and at the end of the instruction three-fourths of the class could swim the Hudson river, and all the class, with two exceptions, were good swimmers.

AS IT SHOULD BE.

Frederick M. Korn, cashier for Preston, Keen & Co., bankers of Chicago, who fled in February, 1883, about \$40,000 in his accounts, and was captured after a long chase in Peru, South America, has been convicted and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary of Illinois.

WHO WAS TO BLAME?

The south bound passenger train No. 3 on the Illinois Central railway collided with No. 4, bound north, near Bradford station, Tenn., killing 1 and injuring 10. The cause of the collision was the colored porter repairing the boiler and the express messenger. Both engineers were badly hurt. Five cars were burned. The engineer of train No. 3 left his station while the conductor was getting orders. A number of passengers were hurt.

HE WENT WITH BUFFALO BILL.

About five months ago a boy named Irvine Hittler, aged 15, disappeared from his home at Manchester, Ind., and since that time his parents have printed thousands of printed notices of him, one of these circulars having been sent to the chief of police at Racine, Wis. A few days ago a man in a long coat and top hat appeared there in company with a boy, and Officer Grichel took him in and locked him up. The man gave his name as Frank Crankin. The boy confessed to the officer that he had been coaxed away from home by this man, and that he had been traveling with the Buffalo Bill company all summer. He also acknowledged that his name was Hittler, and that he was the long lost Indiana boy.

CHIEF.

AN OLD MAN TORTURED. One of the most brutal robberies that ever occurred in Colorado was enacted at Peterburg Grove, seven miles from Denver, the other night. At that place resides an old bachelor, Peter Osen, who usually kept small sums of money hid about the premises. Four disguised men went to the house and knocked at the door. The old man, as he was about to open the door, was seized and thrown inside the door they seized Osen, threw him on the floor and held him, and then demanded to know where the money was. He replied that he had none. After thoroughly searching the house to no purpose, Osen still refusing to tell where the money was hid, the robbers got with whistles and whips the bare feet and legs of the old man until they were covered with blood. Still refusing to tell where the money was hid, the robbers built a large fire in the back yard, carried Osen out, and proceeded to execute a threat to roast him alive. They placed his feet in the fire and literally roasted them. Even this terrible treatment would not open his mouth. The old man was then compelled to walk back to the house, where a scuffle ensued, during which the robbers overpowered Osen, and a money box containing \$600, which the robbers took and departed. There is no clue to them. Osen will probably recover.

THREE TIMES AND OUT.

The jury in the case of Edward Rickard, charged with the murder of Selma Wilson, at St. Louis, Mo., returned a verdict of not guilty. This is the third trial of Rickard, who was a newspaper reporter. On the first trial he was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. The second trial resulted in a hung jury. Rickard shot Mrs. Wilson, his boarding house

mistress, on Thanksgiving eve, 1880. The defense was the accidental discharge of the pistol.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

HOSTILE CITIZENS.

The report sent forth regarding the anti-confederation or anti-Canadian movement in Manitoba has very little fact for foundation. A strong feeling of hostility exists throughout the country to the monopoly provision of the Canadian Pacific railway charter. Since the farmers have commenced to market grain they are largely persuaded that the transportation rates charged are excessive, and that the railway favors one large milling firm in various ways. This, added to the increase in duty upon agricultural implements last spring, is beginning to cause further strong expression from the farmers, and they propose holding a meeting at various points to discuss the question and prepare remonstrances to parliament at the next session. Anti-confederationists is a misnomer, and was applied by a local paper to a literary organization of lawyers in Winnipeg because they under took to discuss the grievances of the province. The land reserves made by the Canadian government have also roused strong hostility. Thus far, however, there is really no deep-seated and consistent sentiment, but a strong feeling does exist for more intimate commercial relations with the United States, and Canada must redress the grievances mentioned or trouble may ensue.

FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

In the last two years there have been 173 enlistments for the signal service of which 53 were college graduates. They have found a shark 40 feet long in the phosphate rock at Charleston, S. C.

The clock used by M. B. Curtis in his play of "Sam'l o' Posh," was once the property of Barbara Frelche.

Mr. Robinson is the third governor of Massachusetts descended from Dolor Davis, who came over in 1635, the other two are John Davis and John Davis Long.

Mr. Robert Stuart has given 150,000 to Princeton college as a memorial for his husband and his brother Alexander, the funds to provide for salaries in the new department of philosophy.

Chang, the Chinese giant has arrived in this country. He is 8 feet, 4 inches high.

C. S. Uline, charged with the murder of Charles and Fred Ward, of Chicago, in Ramsey court, has been admitted to bail in \$10,000 at Grand Jury.

James Truxill, who outraged Mrs. Coomes near Somerset, Ky., has been lynched. His body was found hanging to the C. S. railroad bridge over Cumberland river.

Ex-empress Edgell will soon visit the pope.

Patti was accorded a welcome amounting to an ovation at the New York academy of music on the occasion her first appearance this season.

The Mexican government considers the demand for the extradition of the assassins excessive, and refuses to issue \$30,000 in 3 percent bonds in addition to the \$50,000,000 debt.

During the celebration of a Moorish festival at Tangier a stone thrown by a Moor struck the French charge d'affaires. The latter demanded the punishment of the offender, payment of \$1,000 for the benefit of the poor, and dismissal of the governor of Tangier as satisfaction for the insult.

J. G. Stevenson, ex-librarian of congress, is dead.

Miss Mary Tanner, a demented woman about 30 years of age, claiming to be a sister of the great American faster, died near Rockton, Conn. recently. She was constantly talking about a feverish war that she had committed suicide.

Emperor William has given 1,000 marks to a universal Lutheran foundation for the education of children of clergymen.

Striking laborers on the Panama railway placed obstructions on the track and wrecked a train.

The new protestant orphan's home at Toronto has been opened. It has cost to date \$48,167, of which \$31,595 is borrowed.

Canada barley is now being freely shipped into the United States.

An air line between Chicago and the south will be secured by building a railroad from Danville, Ill., to Ritchie, on the Chicago division of the W., St. L. and P. road. Jay Gould is among those interested.

A rural inventor claims that he can make paper out of grass. He says that grass paper is stronger, softer more transparent than linen stock, and considerably cheaper. According to his figures one acre of grass will produce 2,714 pounds of paper.

The main walls of the Mormon temple at Salt Lake City are completed. They are of solid granite 10 feet thick and 85 feet high, on a foundation laid 58 years ago. Cost to date, \$45,000, and it will take six years more to finish the structure.

The will of the widow of ex-President Fillmore is being contested at Buffalo, on the ground of insanity.

Gen. Matthew McEwan, a brave staff officer and surgeon during the war, is dead.

The white people of Danville Va., have appointed a committee of 40 to collate and publish "a true statement" of the riot there on the 31, with its causes.

Mose, the "fat woman's" husband says he has never sold his wife's body, and declares that he will shoot the man who says he did.

The younger Huxley is attracting considerable attention as a poet.

Charles Ford of James, gave notoriety, from his illustrious brother Bob, has met with failure, as the last he heard of that worthy was October 14, when Bob left New York with \$2,500.

The attorney-general decides that the proposed change of standard time cannot be effected in the District of Columbia except by an act of congress.

The expenditures for the navy for the last fiscal year were \$15,724,000.

Agricultural department estimates that the corn crop will fall 40,000,000 short of last year's crop, notwithstanding increased acreage.

Emma Larsen, of Green Lake county, Wis., started in April last to go to California on horseback, but fell sick and accompanied, arriving in San Francisco on the 12th inst.

Ex-Senator Eaton of Connecticut is mentioned as the probable "dark horse" in the contest for speakership.

Bessie Joslyn, a young lady of Hartford, Connecticut, has lost her voice because she talked too much. She was employed in the telephone office.

Commander Charles H. Cushing of the United States navy, is dead.

Secretary Chandler denies the report that he is worth \$1,000,000, and says that \$100,000 is the sum total of his earthly possessions.

By the loss of three coal barges off New London, Conn., eight persons were drowned.

The appointments to consider the cause for the falling of the capitol building at Madison, Wis., report defects in the supporting columns which could only be discovered after they were broken. The report exculpates the architects and contractors.

The Brooklyn bridge does not pay expenses. During the fearful gale of the 12th inst. nine men were drowned in Chesapeake Bay.

The Irish Times says a syndicate in London is discussing the project for a ship canal across Ireland.

The business men of Cleveland, O., have subscribed \$400 towards the establishment of a night school for news boys.

Carley Ford, one of the slayers of Jesse James, was fired at in Richmond, Mo., the

other evening. He drew a revolver and escaped without injury.

"Involuntary manslaughter" is the verdict in the trial of A. Kuhn, who shot little Rosa Striner from a street car window in Erie, Pa., last Fourth of July.

The relations between Russia and Germany are very cordial.

Gen. Pryor has been permitted to hold an interview with O'Donnell, and express himself as satisfied with the result. The trial is set for November 23.

Negotiation between France and China are to be resumed.

Chilian troops were attacked by Peruvian Indians, and in the battle that ensued 700 of the Indians were slaughtered.

Five hundred indignant and destitute laborers on the Canadian Pacific railway arrived in Montreal recently, and have brought suit against the company for wages and damages.

John Waffan, a Prussian living in Cleveland, O., drank 15 glasses of whiskey in 15 minutes on a wager of \$1. He won the wager, and died in 15 minutes.

The notorious stage robber, Blackbart, who has been in the terror of the west and north-west for a number of years, was arrested in San Francisco recently.

A report was started a few days ago that the remains of Lincoln had been removed from the sarcophagus. The custodian denies the statement, and says mortal eyes have not seen the remains since October 9, 1874.

Frank E. Stark, ex-advance agent of the J. F. Ward theatrical company, shot and instantly killed D. R. Allen, a member of the company, in New Orleans, the other evening.

Postmaster Goddard of Portland, Me., is before the department for dereliction of duties. W. E. Brockway, Louis Martin and James Foster, three of the most notorious forgers in America, are in the toils in New York.

The Washington monument has reached a height of 400 feet, and when ten feet more is added the work of laying marble will stop for the winter, but the dressers will continue all winter if the weather is suitable for delivery of materials.

Ex-Gov. Head of New Hampshire, is dead. Criminal carelessness is alleged in the construction of Jacob Dold's Cooper-shop at Buffalo, the blowing down of which caused the death of six men.

Rev. A. H. Kirkland, the Brooklyn evangelist, is holding Sunday afternoon services on the court house steps at Chicago. He distributes hot coffee and lunch to his hearers.

A Kingston, Ont., man erected a tent over his wife's grave the day of her funeral, six weeks ago, and has slept there every night since, though fear that her grave would be robbed.

Ex-U. S. Treasurer Spinner is 35 years old, and is remarkably well preserved.

A band of Canadian half-breeds who have been making a good deal of trouble lately, have been captured and taken to Ft. Buford, D. T.

Peter Smull, a horse thief in the Belvidere, Ky., jail fasted for 33 days. When he was thus enough he escaped.

Compositors on the afternoon papers of New York are on a strike.

Many delegates upon whose support Randall has been depending, announce their intention of supporting Carlisle.

Edwin Booth contributed \$2,000 toward a fund being raised for the family of Dr. Ewer, a deceased editor.

Mr. Tittault, wife and two children of Chattanooga, were drowned, while crossing Mitchell's Bay, a few days ago.

George Shaw, living eight miles from Canal Dover in Ohio, murdered his wife and six children. No reason assigned for the act.

Election comment by a Butler man: Well, Butler did not get his LL. D. from Harvard, but the people gave it to him yesterday. "Licked like the devil."—Springfield Republican.

The president of the Canadian Pacific railway claims to have sufficient capital on hand to complete the through line without issuing any further security.

M. De Lesseps is still at work planning for a new Suez canal.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has reiterated his order to the agent at the White Earth Reservation to pay the Indians only half their annuity in money. He says the Indians may take the money or refuse it, as they choose.

John Kelley says there is no truth in the statement that he is about to retire from politics.

Naval officers are trying to secure a monument to the memory of the late E. P. Putnam of the Arctic relief steamer Rodgers.

The legislature of Oregon has passed the bill, granting the right of suffrage to women. The governor will sign it.

A lunatic, who claimed to have been commissioned by a secret society at Lille, attempted to shoot Prime Minister Ferry. He was arrested.

The French force in Tonquin is estimated at 18,000 men.

Of the two female nihilists who were arrested in the university at Warsaw, one was privately executed and the other committed suicide.

The arbitration of England, Russia and America is the Franco-Chinese trouble.

Six persons were killed and seven seriously injured in a railroad accident near Streator, Ill.

The front end of the capitol building in Boston is slowly sinking. The Harvard entomologist says it is the work of white ants.

Gen. A. Dodge, ex-senator of the United States, is seriously ill in Burlington, Iowa.

The Vatican has consented to appoint a Papal Nuncio to the United States.

Another shock of earthquake was experienced the other day on the island of Solo.

Dr. D. M. Devreux, an American citizen connected with one of the oldest families of San Antonio, a physician of no ordinary ability, has been sentenced to four years at hard labor in the penitentiary at San Antonio, Mexico. A few months ago, Monchum, while intoxicated, he stabbed a Mexican policeman.

Alarming reports from Tonquin are denied.

William Kuhl, a well-to-do farmer of Metamora, Waukegan Co., Ill., brings suit against several Wisconsin officials for \$25,000 for being arrested and imprisoned as a murderer.

Secretary Folger has issued another call for \$10,000,000 of three per cents.

President Arthur has accepted Major Nickerson's resignation.

Judge Cox sets aside the \$60,000 verdict in the Haskett-Kibbourn case, and a new trial is ordered. Cox thinks the verdict excessive.

The internal revenue receipts for the fiscal year are estimated at \$120,000,000 against \$145,000,000 for last year.

The annual reports of cabinet officers will not be given to the public in advance of Arthur's effusion—the President's message.

The Jersey Central freight depot in Camden, N. J., burned at a loss of \$100,000. Twenty-five freight cars were also burned.

Several of the largest flouring mills in Minneapolis were compelled to shut down because of the extreme cold weather.

A number of iron mills in Pittsburgh have shut down, owing to a lack of orders, throwing 1,000 men out of employment.

A Sad Case.

Two years ago an old German woman settled at Independence, near Cleveland, with her husband. A year ago they sent money by which their son, Andrew Wittich, age twenty, could come to America. Hearing nothing from him and learning that he had long since left Germany, they concluded that their boy had been lost at sea. A few days ago the mother saw in a German paper the announcement that the Sheriff had gone to Sandusky for one Andrew Wittich, a crazy German lad of twenty-one. The thought came to her that this might be her lost boy. She went to Cleveland and asked to see the lad.

Wittich had been very right and was in a nude state, as no article of clothing could be kept on him. A blanket was got about him, and the woman was called into the corridor. When the little old woman stepped up to the cell door and said "Andrew," he became gentle as a child and said "Mutter." She recognized him and he pressed his face close to the bars and talked to her long and rationally. He told her how he arrived in this country, and that he remembered reaching Cleveland, but all the rest was a blank. When she retired the son was again a raving maniac. His case is pronounced incurable.

Take Heed.

London Echo.

"You must be careful in your use of nitric acid," said a professor of chemistry to his class, "for when benzoyl-naphthylamide is treated with nitric acid, two isomeric monitrobenzoyl-naphthylamides are formed, one yielding mononitrobenzoyl-naphthylamide, and the other akydrobenzodiamidonaphthalene, and an explosion is sure to follow."

For Whooping Cough.

A writer in the Inter-Ocean offers the following as an infallible remedy for whooping cough: "Crush a teaspoonful of sunflower seeds; put them in a quart of water; simmer it down to a pint (keeping it closely covered), then add a pint of brandy and one pound of loaf sugar, then bottle for use. Dose, from a few drops for an infant of a few weeks to a teaspoonful for a child of 12 years. Give in severe cases, once in two hours until it affords relief, afterwards not so often."

CHEAPER THAN HATS.—Editors do not wear crowns, although the temperature is great, for crowns are really cheaper than hats. The crown that the czar of Russia wears has been used for over 600 years; it never had to be repaired, and yet it is good for many years' service. The number of hats a man has to buy in 600 years would cost more than two diamond-encrusted diadems.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

IN CINCINNATI

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

DR. WOLFE treats the above named diseases by Medication of the Throat. When this medicine is brought in contact with the disease, wherever it is, it is absorbed, they mix with the contents of the stomach and never reach the organs of respiration.

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

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

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

DR. WOLFE has also published a book called "64 pages entitled 'Light about the Human Th

Indirection.

Fair are the flowers and the children, but their subtle suggestion is fairer. There is the rose-bud of dawn but the secret that clings to it is rarer. Over the existence of song, but the strain that proceeds it is sweeter—And never was poem yet writ, but the meaning out mastered the metre.

Never a daisy that grows, but a mystery guideth the growing. Never a river that flows, but a majestic scepter the flowing. Never a Shakespeare that soared, but a strower, or than he did ensoul him. Nor ever a prophet foretold, but a mightier seer hath foretold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs, the painter is into the scene that breathes, the soul of the soul is hidden. Under the foot that is felt lie the infinite issues of feeling. Crowning the glory revealed, is the glory that crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that which is symbolized is greater. Vast the create and beheld, but vaster the inward Creator. Back of the sound broods the silence, back of the gift stands the giving. Back of the hand that receives, thrills the sensitive nerves of receiving.

Space is the doorway to spirit, the deed is out. The heart of the wooer is warm, but warmer the heart of the wooing. And up from the pits where these shiver, and up from the heights where those shine, Two voices and shadows swim staward, and the essence of life is divine.

—Richard Realf.

WHAT ONE GIRL DID.

Molly Perry woke, the morning of Memorial day, about as cross as it is possible for a healthy, sunny-tempered, girl to be, and with some reason.

For, to begin with, her waking senses were first greeted by a strong whiff of tobacco smoke wafted into her open window from the pipe of the lodger below; and as she had gone to sleep with the same incense in her nostrils, you can see that it was trying, particularly to a country-borne nose that knew the fragrance of wild grape vines and locust trees. Whatever you may think, Molly was wrathful, and flounced out of bed, shut the window with emphasis, and sitting down in her one rocking chair, eyed with strong disfavor a pile of clothes on another chair. And here was another reason for her crossness. The night before she had taken account of stock in the way of clothes, and found herself on the verge of bankruptcy. "Not a decent thing among them except that gray suit," she thought, disconsolately, and the truth is they were a shabby lot. Barring the gray suit, a navy blue serge (ragged as to edges, and shiny as to elbows and back), a faded cambric, an old black-cashmere, hot and dusty-looking, made up the sorry display.

"Why didn't she buy some new clothes?" Well, there was no particular reason, except that she had no money to buy and no time to make, being one of the forty or more clerks in "Mart of Fashion," on Washington street, at a salary of \$6 a week. Any girl so practically inclined can do the thing that Molly did each week:

Washing and ironing.....	\$1.00
One sitting at "Trinity" (a very humble one).....	50
Total.....	\$1.50

And out of the difference between this total and six dollars must come boots and gloves and hair-pins and pocket-handkerchiefs and everything else, so you can see that the Queen of Sheba was quite safe from a rival as far as Molly was concerned.

But this method of the "Mart of Fashion" brings me to the cap-sheaf of Molly's discomfort. She had expected to have the day to herself, but Rush & Crush, seeking possible profit from country visitors, had decided to keep open. So it was a very cross face that looked at Molly from the little way looking-glass, and the soft brown hair was latched and twisted with very few of the little pats and touches usually bestowed on it, and the blue dress was dotted with some twitches. The rest of the breakfast-table did not improve her mood. She looked down its long length, and noted the spots and rings and splashes on the coarse cloth, the knives and forks at all angles, and the dishes piled up, fragments and all, by the window-table-girl, and felt an unutterable disgust for it all.

It is not necessary to go into the story of sickness and death and debt which had brought her from a quiet, refined home to be a clerk in the "Mart of Fashion" and an inmate of Widow Jackson's second-rate boarding house; but we will start with her this Memorial morning, when, after trying her sharp little teeth on some tough steak, and looking over on her plate some flabby potatoes, she fished a fly out of her glass, and took her way to the store.

The forenoon had worn away, and with a box of tumbled lace in her hand, stood looking after a lady who had just passed with a cluster of violets at her throat, and thinking wistfully of a certain place she knew of where they grew, cool and moist in their green leaves, when the ubiquitous floor-walker brought her back to the present.

"Miss Perry, if you are not more attentive, I shall have to report you." "I will save you that trouble," said she, and clapped the cover on the box, and swish went the box into its place, and Miss Perry, with very red cheeks and bright eyes, went down the long store to the office and tendered her resignation, "to take effect at once, if you please."

Mr. Rush was pleased, for trade was slackening and there were twenty girls or every vacancy. "But you know our rule," Yes, she knew the rule, which was that a clerk leaving without notice should forfeit pay from the last Saturday night settlement. But Molly's answer did not fight at Concord without

leaving something of their spirit to their descendants, so she turned to go with an air that betokened no acquaintance with "rules," when Mr. Rush, whose heart had been a trifle softened by memories of a certain grave in Mount Auburn which would be decorated that day, handed out three trade dollars, and in ten minutes Molly was in the Common, "with all the world before her where to choose." The unusual leisure was so pleasant that the girl loitered and lingered, enjoying the sunshine and air, and only when the noon whistles blew did she come down to reality.

After dinner, with locked door, she held a council of war. Here, on one side, was Molly Perry, 24 years old, with health and hope, five dollars in her trunk, three silver dollars in her pocket and one good suit, and on the other side the great, pushing, scrambling, selfish world, eager to grasp, and slow to give.

Molly did some hard thinking. "There's one thing sure," she thought, "I won't tend store again, and I won't sew for a living, and I won't be cooped up in a shop." The chances are narrowing fast. Suddenly came an idea. "I'll do it," said Molly; and what it was, the *Advertiser* told next morning:

WANTED, by an American girl, who is a good plain cook, a situation to do housework in a small family. Country preferred. Address M. P., *Advertiser* office, Boston.

Well, the answers fairly poured in. It seemed as though all womankind had been waiting for "an American girl who is a good plain cook;" but Molly resolved to be critical, and waited. In the meantime, seeing that a way was open, she dressed herself in her best and went shopping. She chose to patronize Rush & Crush, where her high and mighty airs gave unbounded satisfaction to the clerks, with whom she was a favorite. She sailed up to the print-counter with great dignity, turned the goods over, pulled the corners crosswise, after the fashion of women shoppers, depreciated the patterns, etc., but finally bought print for three dresses, gingham for aprons, etc., to the amount of \$3, and counted out with great majesty the three trade dollars.

"Oh, Molly, you know we can't take them," said the clerk. Molly turned to Mr. Rush, who, sauntering along with his eyes on their side of the store, was taking in the whole proceeding.

"Mr. Rush," she said, "I took these here the other day, and now the clerk refuses them."

Mr. Rush was grimly amused at her audacity, but instead of answering he turned to the grinning cash-boy in waiting, and snapped: "Cash, what are you waiting for? Take the goods and money this instant!"

The youthful Mercury disappeared like a spirit, and Molly felt somewhat as her great grandfather did at Concord.

Monday morning brought a letter which seemed promising, and which read as follows:

WHEATSFIELD, N. H., June 2.—Miss M. P.:—We need a domestic, and prefer one of our own nation. The family consists of myself and wife and a hired man. My wife is feeble, and the domestic would have to take charge of everything. We would pay \$3 a week to the right person. If you feel capable for the place, and can bring a recommendation, we should like to have you come as soon as possible.

Then followed some directions about trains, and the whole was signed in plain, homely fashion, "Yours, Bethuel Harlow."

"Wife feeble," mused Molly; "well, she won't be poking around the kitchen all the time" (another flash of the Concord spirit). "Domestic," not "servant" or "hired girl." That suited. The result was that a few days later Molly, armed with a letter from her minister, was set down, the only passenger, at Wheatfield station.

Squire Harlow, waiting for the "good plain cook," was smitten with great misgivings at the sight of the stylish young lady, for to his eyes, accustomed to the dress of Wheatfield's daughters, the simple gray suit with its graceful drapery seemed the height of elegance, and he was not reassured by the question of the station agent: "Got company from the city, ain't ye?" But it was too late to retreat, and soon old Dan'l was pulling them steadily toward home. The Squire said little, but glanced at the girl occasionally from under his shaggy eyebrows. It was a fair, honest face, which freshened with every mile in the sweet evening air, and the gray eyes took in everything, from the chipmunk on the wall to the locust trees with their fragrant, drooping clusters.

"Want a piece?" said the Squire, as they drove under one. Her face was answer enough; and stopping old Dan'l, the good man cut a cluster and dropped it in her lap. She thriftily took off her new lisle-thread gloves to take it, showing hands so white that the Squire groaned internally. Those hands wash his dishes and scrub his floors? Was this young lady, who was prettier and better dressed than any girl in Wheatfield, his domestic? He shook his head slightly, chewing a bit of the locust.

Molly ventured a few questions about the family, and heard the story of what was always uppermost in the Squire's mind—the story of the lost daughter Mary, one of the victims of New England's scourge, who had faded away three years before, since when "Miss Harlow had sorter pined." It was a pathetic little story, told in the laconic New England way, but the brown, knotty hands worked unsteadily on the lines, and the Squire's eyes had a far-away look, as though toward the country which held his Mary.

Presently they drove up to a comfortable house, with an air of plenty about the large barn and wide porch, over which grew a white lilac. Molly found

her mistress a little woman, with faded, gentle eyes, and soft, slow voice. She looked at the girl kindly, and held out her hand. After giving her a few directions, and telling her where to find things, she added to her husband, "Tell John to carry her trunk to the east chamber." This apparently was something unusual, for the Squire opened his mouth as though to say something, but being a man of few words, shut it again, and went out.

Molly, following her trunk, found herself in a small room, with a bright rag carpet on the floor, white curtains looped away at the window, home-made linen towels with knotted fringe on the little table, an old fashioned chest of drawers, and a low, four-posted bed with valance and patchwork counterpane. The room was neat, but had an unused look, and Molly wondered if the tribe of girls of which the Squire had made mention had marched through it; but, too tired to think long, she unpacked her small wardrobe, said her prayers, and knew nothing more until morning, when a trilling of birds and a ray of sunshine on her face woke her to her first day of service as a "domestic." While making her simple toilette she gave many quick glances at the billows of apple blossoms under her window, and something born of the light and fragrance and music was reflected in her face as she took her way to the kitchen. The wood and kindlings were near at hand, the fire started off briskly with a cheerful air of encouragement, and then Molly considered her bill-of-fare. There was salt mackerel, eggs, stale bread, the inevitable salt pork, doughnuts and pie, and a pan of cream whose yellow, wrinkled surface bore testimony to the Squire's Jersey.

"That mackerel won't be fried," said Molly, for the course of frying at Widow Jackson's had been severe. The fingers that had measured lace and ribbon so deftly made short work of getting breakfast, and the Squire, coming in from his strawberry bed with a pan full of "Wilson's," found it about ready.

But somehow his table had an unfamiliar look. The cloth was on straight, the knives and forks were laid with mathematical precision, an unwonted air of trimness pervaded his familiar crockery, and—there was no pie on the table. But there was mackerel baked in cream, and mashed potatoes, and nicely browned toast, and the doughnuts.

"Miss Harlow don't feel able to come out to the table this morning, and I guess I'll take her a bite before I eat." And so saying the Squire took a plate, and commenced piling things on it in a promiscuous way.

"Oh," said Molly, "let me do it. I have had a long experience with sick people. They must be tempted, you know."

She looked up at him with her bright smile, and the Squire gave in at once, and watched with wonder while a tray was brought, a clean napkin spread over it, a piece of the mackerel laid on a plate with the cream ladled daintily over it (Molly had seen too much of plates where the meat seemed to have been launched on them by an avalanche of gravy); then came a little plate of the potato, a slice of brown toast, a little plate of butter, a cup of coffee, knife, fork, spoon, etc. Then she whisked into the pantry, and out again with a saucer of strawberries, and added them to the contents of the tray.

"Wait a minute," she said, as the Squire lifted his burden, and in a twinkling she was out of the door and back again with a spray of white lilac, which, in a tall glass, was given the place of honor in the middle of the tray.

"Sho!" said the Squire, with a slow smile, "that'll just suit my wife. She's famous for having things fixy."

Mrs. Harlow had missed the accustomed smell of frying, and wondered in a feeble way if Molly couldn't find the pork.

"Why, Bethuel," she said, as her husband set the tray down beside, "how pretty! I really believe I am hungry." And the Squire went back to his own breakfast so happy that he entirely forgot the absence of the pie.

Well, this was the beginning, and though life afterward was not all cream and strawberries and white lilacs, and though bread would sometimes burn, and pastry flatly refuse to be flaky, and though unused muscles sometimes ached with the new work, yet the girl kept up a brave heart. The Squire and his wife were uniformly kind, and the latter, who had suffered as much from lack of cheerful society as from any physical cause, gradually grew stronger, and would sit through the long summer forenoons in the great airy kitchen, placidly knitting or paring apples, and though she sometimes looked wistfully after Molly as she tripped from pantry to cellar, and longed for the girlish figure which used to flit about in the same way, her heart took great comfort in the bright, cheerful stranger. And the Squire, hearing the fresh young voice singing about the house, would give a great sigh for the lost voice, but somehow the old house seemed less lonely to him, and after awhile his first question would be, "Where's Molly?" The plain country society readily took her in and considered her high authority in the matter of "lopping" of overskirts and "doing up" of hair, and at last no merry-making was complete without Molly Perry.

Those of you who have followed this story in expectation of some absent son or nephew or younger brother of the family appearing and taking Molly for a wife may as well stop here, for nothing whatever of the kind happened, for the Squire and his wife had no sons, and their nephews and brothers were all married long before Molly's day. It is true that some of the smart young farmers of the region round about tied

their horses occasionally at the Squire's gate, and it is equally true that Molly said "No" to some of them, though they one and all swear by her.

This story is not written to induce all clerks and shop-girls to rush into housework, for not one in twenty would be capable of doing as Molly did, and not one in a hundred would find such a home; it is written simply to show what one girl did.—*Hester Stuart in Harper's Bazar.*

Our Public Domain.

Harper's Magazine.

A few years ago a statement went the round of the newspapers showing how nearly all the really valuable public land of our continent had been taken up, and that soon the American pioneer or foreign immigrant would find that Uncle Sam had no longer a farm left to give away. Such statements are apt to be received and accepted as fact without question, yet the short period that has elapsed since it was made shows that to-day we know of more good farming land yet unoccupied and open for settlement between the Missouri River and the Pacific than was supposed to be in that entire region at the time that statement was made.

Some will tell you that all the really valuable Western lands have long since been taken up, and that only rocks and arid deserts remain; others, that after the completion of the Pacific railroads there will be only a few branch lines left to be built in the far West; others, that the mines of the Rocky Mountains will soon be exhausted, and when they fail we shall see that region deserted. Such is the language of the croaker, of the disappointed man who failed in the West, as he would have done anywhere of the Eastern man who thinks civilization is bounded by the Mississippi. But if you have lived in these regions, or have visited them, you will believe, with me, that never at any time in the history of our country have her prospects for rapid growth and continued prosperity been any better than at the present time. Each year sees new regions not only opened up, but others discovered to be valuable for some purpose, while the ever-growing network of iron bands binds the whole country in a closer union. Monopolists may seek to control the traffic of a continent, but the power of a free and intelligent people is still, and must ever remain supreme in our land.

Christ's Tender Care.

Taking for his text the healing of the woman who touched the Saviour's garments, Mr. Talmage said:

"In the midst of the crowd was a very sick woman, Martha, or Veronica, I do not know which her name was. She had been sick for twelve years, and had tried all sorts of remedies: the shelves of her humble home were filled with medicines. I suppose she had been blistered from head to foot, had tried the compress, drank decoctions of astringent herbs, been mauled, laced, cut and lacerated, until she was nearly dead. Her doctors' bills had run up frightfully; she had paid money for medicine, attendance and hygienic apparatus till her purse was exhausted as well as her body. With face distorted with suffering, biting her lips to repress her pain, and was only able to stand because the crowd kept her up, she just touched the blue fringe of Christ's outer garment. Quick as an electric shock a thrill of robust, rubicund health went back through her exhausted system over the suspension bridge of nerves and through the tunnel of bones. Christ recognized somehow that magnetism and healthful influence had shot out of him.

"In this account St. Mark gives us a dramatization of the Gospel. As infectious diseases are spread by clothing, garments may be recharged with health and so filled with physical magnetism that it permeates all of a robe down to the fringe, and maybe transmitted to others. We cannot expect to be in the world without self-sacrifice, or help others without strength going out of us. The man who goes home worked out in providing for his children, the wife who bears up against misfortune to encourage her husband, the mother who devotes the best years of her life to her children and has nothing to show for it but a profusion of gray hairs and deep wrinkles, is like Christ, for the strength has gone out from them. Christ is the personification of all sensitiveness. He feels the slightest touch of human suffering; he is not a hard, preoccupied Christ; not an iron-cased Christ, but an exquisitely sensitive Christ, who cares for the invalid."

A Sick Elephant.

Barnum's \$15,000 elephant, Albert, is very ill with fever in New York. An attempt to save him will be made by removing the cause of the trouble by a surgical operation. This has never been attempted before, as the operation requires enormous incision at the kidneys, which are required to be reached. Professor Doremus and Dr. Leavitt, the eminent French veterinary surgeon, think that there is chance for a favorable result, but as Albert must either be killed or cured, for under no circumstances can he be left to live in his present condition, the attempt will be made within the next fortnight.

I would do what I pleased, and doing what I pleased, I should have my will, and having my will, I should be contented, and when one is contented there is no more to be desired, there is an end of it.—*Cervantes.*

Sensible Words.

Langston Republican.

There is in every community a class of croakers who are only happy when making the most dismal showing of business, not only in the communities which have the misfortune to number them among their citizens, but in predicting the most disastrous outcome of everything in the entire financial horizon. Crops are ruined; there is no export demand; business is overdone; credits have been extended; banks are contracting their advances, and merchants and manufacturers must go to the wall by hundreds for want of help. These men forget, if they ever knew, that the time for despondency and distrust is during a "boom," when prices are inflated, factories running to their fullest capacities and extending them, and banks are seeking for customers to take their money. Two years ago stocks and all standard products were on top, and everybody was flying kites. For the past year they have been going down, and to-day the markets are more free from cliques and corners than they have been for years. The market and financial reports indicate that prices in all directions are lower, and people are exercising more caution and judgment in trade transactions. Manufacturers and merchants limit their business to actual demands, and bankers scrutinize their credits.

Those who bought on the top of the market are now looking for chances to sell at the bottom. There is a plenty of money, however, and the currency is sound; and although crops have partially failed in some sections, there is enough to be had at reasonable prices, and a surplus for export. There is one feature of the case that is worthy of observation, for therein is safety. Speculation is no longer popular, and whole communities that were recklessly engaged in it two years ago are now among the most conservative. There may, and doubtless will be more failures of firms that shouldered more than they could carry, during the general carnival of speculation previous to 1881, but these will be small when measured against the business strength of a country so vast, so wealthy, and so full of resources as this of ours. There is no evidence that these croakers have any grounds for their predictions, but on the contrary there is ample proof that an era of more substantial prosperity is about to dawn, based upon the actual resources of the country, uninflected by reckless speculation and gambling.

Comfortably Fixed.

Before the war there were very few men in the United States worth over \$5,000,000. Most of Stewart's property was acquired during and after the war. Most of the men now worth \$10,000,000 and upward were considered poor and honest twenty-five years ago. To-day W. H. Vanderbilt has \$65,000,000 in United States bonds, and is reported to hold some \$50,000,000 in New York Central and Hudson River stock, \$30,000,000 more in other railroads in New York and other States, and an amount of valuable real estate in this city.

His property cannot amount to less than \$200,000,000, and probably is nearer \$300,000,000 than the former sum. He is without doubt the richest man on the globe to-day. He could buy any of the Rothschilds, and still be the richest man in the world. And unlike the rich men of England—the Dukes of Bedford, Westminster, Argyll and Bute, who inherited their great estates—Vanderbilt's property has been accumulated in two generations, and most of it within thirty years. The case stands without a parallel in history.

It is a singular list of names that follow that of Vanderbilt in this catalogue. We take each at his reputed valuation: Jay Gould, \$100,000,000; Mackay, \$50,000,000; Crocker, \$50,000,000; John Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Company, \$40,000,000; C. P. Huntington, \$20,000,000; D. O. Mills, \$20,000,000; Senator Fair, \$30,000,000; ex-Gov. Stanford, \$10,000,000; Russell Sage, \$15,000,000; J. R. Keene, \$15,000,000; S. J. Tilden, \$15,000,000; E. D. Morgan, \$10,000,000; Samuel Sloan, \$10,000,000; Commodore Garrison, \$10,000,000; Cyrus W. Field, \$10,000,000; Hugh J. Jewett, \$5,000,000; Sidney Dillon, \$5,000,000; David Dowd, \$5,000,000; J. DeNavas, \$5,000,000; John W. Garrett, \$5,000,000; W. W. Astor, \$5,000,000.

Finnish Folk Lore.

Notes and Queries.

Before a young man is married his friends invite him to a party, which is called a "bachelor's funeral;" sometimes the dying bachelor is carried on a sofa shoulder high, as a mock funeral. If while shaking hands, you happen to cross another couple also shaking hands it means a wedding. A shot made of silver will shoot any one, even those protected by magical power, and sometimes, when one has been out snooting it is said in fun: "I think you have shot your game with a silver bullet"—that is, bought it. If you find any shot in game take it out, for you will never miss with such shot. White spots on the nails are enemies. If you pull out a hair and it curls, you are hot tempered (Northumberland, proud). If dogs or cats gnaw the grass it is a sign of rain; also if the flies bite or the swallows fly low. You must never kill a spider. If you go and stand under a tree where there is a cuckoo sitting, you will be very lucky, and whatever you wish for you will get, provided you do not tell any one; if you tell your wish misfortune will follow you.

We all dread a bodily paralysis, and would make use of every contrivance to avoid it, but none of us is troubled about a paralysis of the soul.—*Epictetus.*

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1883.

Not knowing any other way to excuse itself, the Howell Democrat misrepresents us when it says that we attempt to "sugar coat" our recent article referring to M. H. Chamberlain, late candidate for mayor of Detroit. We only reiterated our first statements, and challenged the Democrat to deny them. It has not and cannot do so. We gave Mr. Chamberlain credit for the good qualities we believed him to possess. The Democrat says we are inconsistent in calling Mr. Chamberlain a respectable citizen and then attempting to show that he is associated, and holds views in common, with the lowest saboteurs of the city. Does the Democrat wish to deny that a respectable man may be found in bad company and entertaining very erroneous views? We think our cotemporary is old enough to remember that a score of years ago a very large portion of the people of this country were engaged in a treasonable attempt to overthrow the government and set up another in the interest of human slavery. Were not not many of those people "respectable citizens"? Aye, more, they were Christian gentlemen and patriots. But they were associated in a common cause with men whose only purpose was treason, and whose highest ambition was to perpetuate and extend human slavery. We have been a neighbor and fellow citizen of Mr. Chamberlain's for years, and don't believe we were in error when we called him a "respectable citizen." His being a member and president of the "liquor dealers' association" does not necessarily forfeit his respectability, but in our opinion it does unfit him for the position of mayor of Detroit, or for any other like office, as long as the avowed objects of that association are in conflict with the laws and best interests of the State. And whenever any candidate is brought out under like circumstances, where it is proposed to invest them with so much discretionary authority, we shall freely speak our mind, be the candidate Democratic, Republican or Greenbacker. It is true that the editor of this paper is a Republican, but he is not a political bigot—nor does he think any less of his own brother or his neighbor because they are Democrats. When our Howell cotemporary informs us that it will not feel compelled to notice us in future unless we attack the Democratic party or its nominees, it must feel that it has avowed a noble purpose. It is equal to the "I won't play with you any more" exclamation of a spunky infant—for which complaint mother's slipper is the best panacea ever invented. And when the Democrat attempts to repress our criticisms by personal abuse or insinuations, let it be assured that sort of tactics will fail. We long ago learned an excellent precept for journalists: "when we are reviled, revile not again," so if we felt inclined to scan the faults of our Howell brother, the mantle of sweet charity would cover him as the potato-leaf covers the June bug. No sir, it is not the purpose of our paper to indulge in unnecessary personal bickerings, but to commend the right and rebuke the wrong wherever we find it—without regard to politics, religion, race or color.

That's the sort of "burning deck" you'll find us on, Bro. Titus—and we've come to stay.

A Chicago man has just discovered that when a dog came out and threatened to eat him up, he could pacify the animal by simply lifting his hat as a token of respect. No doubt this might work well enough in Chicago, where an act of politeness is so rare that even the dogs when they see an exhibition of the trait imagine the person to be a foreigner—and Chicago dogs, as well as other citizens of that burg, have great respect for foreigners. No Detroit dog could be fooled by any such "taffy."

An exchange says Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, who has just returned from abroad reports that he "found people getting along best in the world who have the largest measure of freedom and the least government." Such a

NOTICE!

On account of ill health, am obliged to withdraw from business, and wish to sell out my interest in stock of merchandise, offering a desirable opportunity for any person wishing to engage in business. Also will sell goods at retail for cash.

AT COST FOR NEXT 30 DAYS.

Those indebted to the firm of Wm. Dolan & Co., on account,

MUST CALL AND SETTLE

Within 30 days, or accounts will be left for collection, as we must make provision for paying off creditors.

WILLIAM DOLAN.

PINCKNEY, NOVEMBER 22, 1883.

N. B.—Those indebted to William Dolan individually will please call and settle same.

statement is somewhat misleading. A want of government is just as bad as too much of it, and the degree of freedom does not so much contribute to a people's prosperity as does their capacity to enjoy such privilege. An intelligent, moral people will make good use of freedom. Barbarians will only take advantage of it to commit atrocities degrading to themselves and destructive to the rights of others.

CHRISTIAN BROWN, BLACKSMITH

All kinds of custom work, and general repairing, including HORSE SHOEING.

Shop back of Mann's Block, PINCKNEY

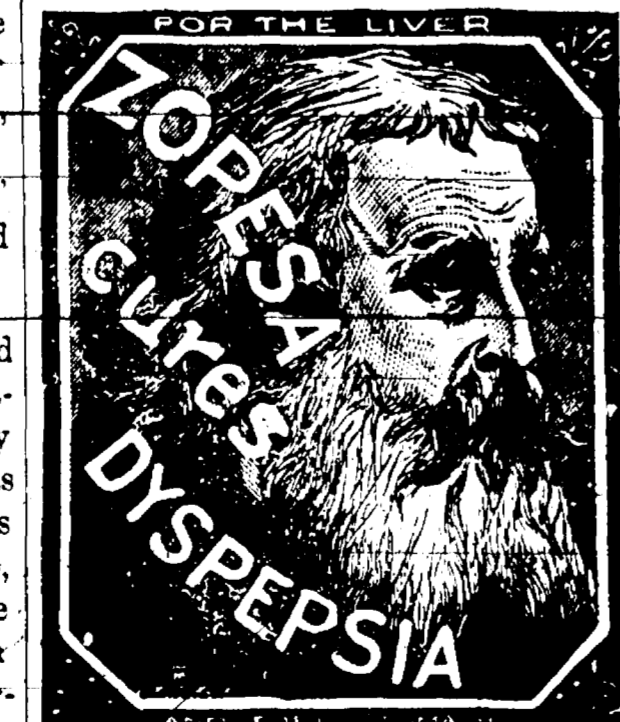
RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

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.

BARCAINS IN GLOVES AND MITTENS, C. A. WHEELERS.

Let no one now omit to buy The fragrant "TEABERRY," and try Upon the Teeth its cleansing powers, And gain a Breath like scent of flowers.



CARRY THE NEWS.

Near Truaxburg, Ont., Dec. 14, 1881. I have been ailing for years with Billiousness and Dyspepsia, and was reduced to a mere skeleton. Last fall I weighed only eighty-six pounds. I was induced to try Zorax by Mr. Thompson (of the firm of C. Thompson & Co., druggists, of this place), and, many thanks to him, I am now an entirely new woman and weigh 124 pounds, through the use of this new compound.

MRS. CAROLINE FORBES.

Wife of Mr. E. G. Forbes.

JAMES E. DAVIS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Michigan.

TOOT! TOOT! TOOT! BLOW YOUR BUGLE, GRAND TRUNK.

HOLLISTER Will blow his a Little.

We will mention a few articles that we have in stock: One ounce Nutmegs, 1 box pills, 2 herring, 5 sticks candy, 1 lb. mixed candy, a tooth brush, 1 bottle perfume, 2 or 3 kinds patent medicines, 1 sack of salt, 2 lbs. coffee (and we will roast it for you), 1 box cigars, 1 lb. smoking tobacco, etc., and a great many other articles we have not room to mention—so just go to Hollister's

Drug and Grocery

And go quick and get the best goods, and lowest prices. Remember the place—Red Front West End Drug and Grocery House.

C. E. HOLLISTER,

PROPRIETOR.

P. S.—Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

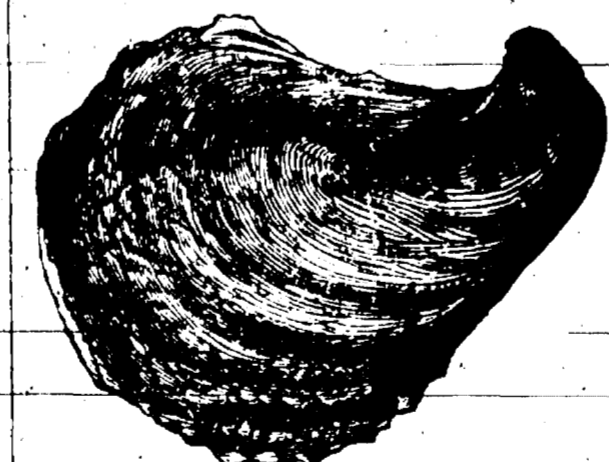
THE MOST EXTENSIVE PURE-BRED LIVE-STOCK ESTABLISHMENT IN THE WORLD.



Clydesdale Horses, Percheron-Norman Horses, English Draft Horses, Coachers, Shetland Ponies, Holstein and Devon Cattle. Our customers have the advantage of our many years experience in breeding and importing; large collections; opportunity of comparing different breeds; low prices because of extent of business; and low rates of transportation. Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited.

POWELL BROS., SPRINGBORO, Crawford Co., PENN. Mention PINCKNEY DISPATCH. 32126

D. D. MALLORY & CO. Wholesale Dealers in OYSTERS AND FOREIGN FRUITS.



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

UNABLE TO LIFT HIS ARM.

CRAWFORD COUNTY, PA., CITY OF TITUSVILLE. There personally appeared George Netcher, who, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says: That he is a resident at the Windsor House Titusville, that he is fifty-eight years of age, and that he has been afflicted awfully severe, more especially in the right shoulder, so as to be unable to lift my arm without the aid of the other. After taking the second dose of Wilson's Lightning Remedy for Rheumatism, the pain left my arm and I could handle it with ease as if it had not been afflicted. Now I am relieved entirely after taking seventeen doses.

GEORGE NETCHER. Sworn and subscribed to before me April 13th, 1880. J. D. B. CLARK, Justice of the Peace.

FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., AGENTS Detroit, Michigan. 31-4

THE GRAND RAPIDS BUSINESS COLLEGE (Established 1866) 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, please send stamp for College Journal. Address C. G. Swenborg, Proprietor, Grand Rapids, Mich.

HOLLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have just received at the Corner Drug Store as rich and beautiful a line of Holiday Goods as can be found in the County, which we are offering at prices that are bound to sell them. We respectfully invite all to

Call and Examine our Stock Before it is too Much Broken.

We cannot enumerate the different articles here. Call and see for yourselves. CHRISTMAS, NEW YEAR, BIRTHDAY CARDS,

An endless variety, and so cheap that all can afford them.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

In this line of goods, we can give you as good an assortment to select from as any city house can offer.

LUNG PROTECTORS.

Call and see the best and cheapest Chest Protector made. This article that our changeable climate renders necessary for everyone. Attaching, steam, and rubber bulb, for the treatment of bronchial and lung diseases.

"WASH AND BE CLEAN."

Call and see our Bath Towels, Bath Soaps, Flesh Brushes, etc. We make a specialty of Trusses, Rubber Bandages, Elastic Stockings and Shoulder Braces, and fit them without charge. When in need of anything in the drug or prescription line, call at the Corner Drug Store, where quality and prices are guaranteed.

SIGLER BROS.

"HELLO, EVERYBODY!"

We invite you to inspect our stock and get our prices before making your purchases for Fall and Winter. We feel confident that such inspection will convince you that it is for your interest to trade with us.

DRESS GOODS

Our stock in this department is the largest ever shown in Pinckney, consisting of Jamestown Alpaca, single and double width, Cashmeres, Suitings, all wool Flannels, etc. Silks, Satins and Velvets to match.

DOMESTIC DRY GOODS!

Bleached and Brown Sheetings, Ginghams, Shirtings, Denims; full line of the celebrated Flint all wool Flannels and Cassimeres. Everything in this department is new, and at lower prices than ever before.

Full Line Beaver Shawls, Jersey Jackets, Flannel Skirts. All Wool Hosiery for both Ladies and Misses, Leggings, Mittens, Etc.

IN UNDERWEAR

We are discounting all other dealers' prices from five to twenty per cent. Suits to fit everybody, from the smallest child to the largest man.

READY-MADE SHIRTS, OVERALLS, JACKETS. LOOK AT THOSE ALL-WOOL PANTS FOR ONLY \$2.50.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT.

We are now offering the best bargains in Black Silks that can be found anywhere. We will save you ten per cent on everything in this line.

FULL LINE OF PONTIAC MITTENS, GLOVES, ETC., FOR

Our trade in Groceries is large, and constantly increasing. We buy direct from the roasters, and guarantee them fresh and pure. We sell the best 50 cent Tea ever sold in the town. Try our 60 cent uncolored, basket first Jap. Tea; it will please you. We pay the highest market price for produce. We will save you money. Try us. Thankful for past favors, and soliciting continuance of the same, we remain, Yours respectfully,

LAKIN & SYKES

HALLOA, HALLOA, EVERYBODY!

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

We wish to congratulate you all on the success in obtaining Pinckney, and now to show you our gratitude for the advantage we derive from it, we shall offer you extra inducements, by

CUTTING PRICES

Down to the lowest notch. For the next thirty days we will sell you

HARDWARE

Cheaper than any other Dealer in Michigan.

We have an over stock of Heating Stoves which we will close out at prices below what they cost us. We also have a stock of the Sherman St. Jewett & Co. Cooking Stoves that shall go CHEAP. We have in stock a complete line of the

"GARLAND" STOVES AND RANGES,

Which lead the world in this line of goods, and we are selling at as low prices as other dealers are asking for inferior goods. We have a large stock of the Wetmore and the Simpson Axes, every one wanted. Our ROUND OAK Heaters are the best heating stoves in the market—every one made air tight, and so warranted by the manufacturer, and they will hold fire longer and better than any other boiler iron stove we ever sold. Thanking you for past favors, we are, Respectfully Yours,

TEEPL & CADWELL