

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1883.

NO. 47

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

JEROME WINCHELL, PUBLISHER.

ISSUED THURSDAYS.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per Year.

ADVERTISING RATES:

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

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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

D. M. GREENE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office in the Rose building, east side of Public
Square, Pinckney. Special attention given to
surgery and diseases of the throat and lungs.

JAMES MAIRKEY,
NOTARY PUBLIC
And Insurance Agent. Legal papers made on
short notice and reasonable terms. Office at
residence, Pinckney, Mich.

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.

THE E. A. CADWELL,
Dealers in
HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE
East Main Street, MICHIGAN.

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

R. E. FINCH,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING,
Kalsomining and Paper-hanging,
GRAINING A SPECIALTY.
PINCKNEY, Mich.

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

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

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

CHRISTIAN BROWN,
BLACKSMITH

All kinds of custom work, and general

repairing, including

HORSE SHOEING.

Shop back of Mann's Block, PINCKNEY

FARMING LANDS FOR SALE.

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

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Wednes-
day, Nov. 28, 1883, by Rev. T. M. Hiley, Mr. An-
drew Gill of Alpena, and Miss Lottie Langdon,
of Unadilla.

DIED.

In Pinckney, Monday, Dec. 3, 1883, of whooping
cough, Leo Edward, infant son of Mr. and Mrs.
John Leonard.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Clothing House.
Ladies. By request we
have bought a stock of
Ladies' Cloaks, would not
have bought them only
that there were none
kept here. We bought them at a
special sale and will sell them very cheap.
Call and see them.
Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.
You can buy an Over Coat cheaper
of us than in Howell or Dexter. A
large stock of Men's, Youth's and Boys'
on hand. Call and see for yourself.
Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.
For the Holidays. No nicer pres-
ent than a Fur Cap, Gloves, Silk-Hkt.
Latest style in Neck Wear and Lin-
en Hkts. Every one is invited to
call. No trouble to show goods.
Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

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 next 30 days, we will give 15
per cent. discount on all bills for cash.
Hoff.

Go to Day's 5 and 10 cent store to
buy your holiday goods. See our toys
and dolls. They are amusing for old
and young. Bring your children to
leave their order for Santa Claus lives
here. Tinware of all kinds for 5 and
10 cents. Come one, come all, and give
us a call.
G. H. Day,
Five and Ten Cent Store.

A nice bay mare, four years old,
good roadster, weight about 1000 lbs.
P. Grissom, Hamburg.

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

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.
From now until the first of January
we will give you special bargains in
our coats, Under Wear, Over Shirts,
Gloves, Mittens, in fact every thing in
our line. Call and be convinced.
Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

THE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.
We shall receive, Saturday, Dec. 1,
a large invoice of Buffalo Robes. Call
and see them.
Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

Beautiful line of Christmas and
New Years Cards, at
Winchell's Drug Store.

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

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. In-
quire of
JAS. T. EAMAN.
I have several good farm horses for
sale cheap.
J. T. EAMAN.

Toy Books from 1 cent to 75cts. each
—elegant goods, at
Winchell's Drug Store.

THE SUN FIRE OFFICE COMPANY is the
oldest purely fire company in the world.
Date of organization 1710. Assets in the
United States \$1,252,754.26. Call and
get rates and have your property in-
sured 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.

I will be at the office of J. T. Eaman,
Esq., in Pinckney, every Friday during
December, for the purpose of receiving
taxes.
L. W. REEVES,
Township Treasurer.

Strayed from the premises of the
subscriber, three spring calves, (one
spotted steer and two red heifers). Any
one giving information of their
whereabouts will be liberally reward-
ed.
LYMAN JENSON,
Brighton, Dec. 5, 1883.

Holiday goods still arriving at Win-
chell's Drug Store. Handsomest in
the market and sold on very close
margin.

Handsome Frames, Albums and
Novelties, at
Winchell's Drug Store.

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 ac-
cordance with our rules, the paper will be discon-
tinued until subscription is renewed.

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

Pontiac rejects the new standard of
time—but the world still moves.

Mrs. Geo. Ismon is spending a few
days with Detroit friends.

H. H. Hoyt, of Hudsonville, Ottawa
County, is the guest of his brother, A.
L. Hoyt, of Pinckney.

Rev. and Mrs. K. H. Crane are visit-
ing at Leslie this week.

Mr. John Sigler, of Leslie, was in
town for a few days the past week.

The "School Newspaper" is a neat
little six-column folio published at
Grand Rapids, in the interest of schools
and School teachers.

Rev. Riley Crittenden, formerly of
Howell, now preaches in two towns
(Fowler and Pewamo), edits two pa-
pers corresponds for two or three more,
lectures on temperance, runs a lecture
bureau and a newspaper subscription
agency, sells patent rights, etc.

Mrs. Fred C. Parker, of East Saginaw,
is visiting Pinckney friends and
relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Hardy Manning, of
St. Johns, Mich., and Mr. and Mrs.
Walter Manning, of New York State,
have been visiting friends in this lo-
cality the past week.

Work has again been resumed on the
highway, near Mr. Bullis'. This time
they think they will finish the job and
Mr. Hollister, who has the work in
hand, says he intends to make a good
road if it takes all winter.

There will be union praise service
at the Congregational church, Sunday
evening next. All are invited.

On Tuesday evening next, Dec. 11th,
the Congregational Sunday School
will give a concert for the benefit of
the Christmas tree fund. An excellent
programme is being arranged, consist-
ing of vocal and instrumental music,
declarations, tableaux, etc. Some of
the best singers in the locality have
been engaged to take part, and the
Pinckney Cornet Band have kindly
offered their services. The price of
admission is only ten cents—children
under twelve, five cents.

Saturday last, one of the track-lift-
ing gang, at work near Hamburg vil-
lage, had his skull badly cracked by
the heavy lever used in lifting flying
over and hitting him on the head.
Dr. Lemon is attending him, and al-
though the wound is a serious one he
will probably recover.

Miss Sigler, of Leslie, is the guest of
her sister, Mrs. Geo. W. Teeple.

It always pays to read the advertise-
ments in your local newspaper. Oft-
times many a dollar is saved thereby.

Among the many papers which come
to our sanctum none are more appre-
ciated than the Detroit Evening Jour-
nal, which, as a wide-awake, clean and
reliable newspaper, is rapidly winning
its way into public favor.

Manistique County saloon-keepers
boast that they will never permit offi-
cers to arrest them for violation of the
State liquor law. The officials ought
to know just about how to deal with
that class of defiants.

The Dexter Leader man mourns the
loss of his village milkman.

Our village government is "all broke
up." One of the "aldermen" has the
whooping cough.

Mr. Barnard is preparing for a grand
New Year Ball at the Monitor House.

Frank L. Tompkins went to the city
Tuesday, on business.

The organization of a "social club"
is talked of by some of the young peo-
ple of our village. Such a club would
undoubtedly contribute to the enjoy-
ment of many a winter evening.

The Thanksgiving party at the Moni-
tor House was a very pleasant affair.
Over seventy couples participated.

Mr. Spring, of South Lyon, was in
town a few days since, with some idea
of locating in business here.

The track will be in good condition
between South Lyon and Pinckney by
the first of the coming week. When
shall we have the trains? is the ques-
tion that interests Pinckney people
just now.

An amateur company are preparing
to favor Pinckney with a theatrical
entertainment. We believe "The Two
Orphans" is the play that is first
to be put on the boards. Success to
the enterprise.

There will be writing school at the
Pinckney public school building on
Saturday evening next. Prof. Bigg
desires us to ask that members of the
class bring their own lights, the school
room not being properly lighted for
the purpose.

An entire new instrument has been
put in at the Pinckney telephone office.
The battery was weak, however, and
did not work very well at first, but a
new porous cup which came to hand
yesterday will probably fix it in good
shape.

One of Mr. H. H. Swarthout's horses
slipped its halter, the other day, and
walking out of the barn, fell into a
well that was being dug on the prem-
ises. The hole was ten or twelve feet
deep, and the animal had to be dug
out. When rescued it was too weak
to stand up, but has now fully recov-
ered.

Wm. Pyper and family have remov-
ed to Unadilla, where Mr. Pyper will
engage in milling. We are sorry to
lose them—while Unadilla friends are
pleased to have them return to their
"native" town.

Howell people are enjoying some
first-class entertainments now-a-days.
Tuesday evening they listened to read-
ings by Mrs. Edna Chaffee Noble and
Miss Rounds, of Detroit. Saturday
night, the "Bankers Daughter" will be
presented by Crossen's Dramatic Com-
pany, at the Howell Opera House.

W. P. VanWinkle, Esq., has been
engaged most of the past two weeks
holding "Commissioner's Court" at
Fowlerville, where testimony is being
taken in an important chancery case.

Mr. Pyper's successor at the Pinck-
ney Flouring Mills is Mr. Babcock, of
Unadilla.

Mrs. G. H. Briggs, wife of the engi-
neer, arrived from Ionia, the first the
week and has rooms at Mr. Plimp-
ton's. Mrs. Briggs is an accomplished
artist, and we are pleased to learn that
she contemplates remaining for the
winter.

Scarcity of help, occasioned by ill-
ness of our "right bower," Mr. Ben-
nett, has given ye editor a double bur-
den of labor this week, and it is only
through the generous assistance of
a couple of friends that we are able to
print our paper on time.

Farmers interested in Detroit mar-
kets will find quotations on second
page of our paper this week.

The election of Mr. Carlisle as speak-
er of the National House of Repre-
sentatives, is a signal triumph of the
free trade element. In our opinion it
is a hopeful sign of much needed tariff
reform legislation.

The new Wapash project seems to
impress the people at the county-seat
very favorably—the more so from the
fact that many of them are losing what
little confidence they once had in Mr.
Ashley's promises of the T. A. & N.

The carpenters are at work on the
depot again this morning.

A concert will be given at the M. E.
church, on Thursday evening Dec. 13,
for the benefit of the M. E. Sunday
School. The exercises will consist of
recitations, tableaux and music. The
school will be assisted by the Jubilee
Singers, of Howell, also by Rev. Smith,
who will give a short address. The
Jubilee Singers are a company of col-
ored boys and girls, who have been
training under the leadership of W.
C. Spencer. They sing very finely,
and that part of the concert alone will
be worth far more than the price of
admission. You should not fail to
hear them. Admission 15 cents. Chil-
dren 10 cents.

The Crouch murder still remains a
mystery.

The deliberate murder of policeman
Bullard, in Detroit, the other day, by
a drunken rough, adds one more to the
list of horrible crimes which are fair-
ly terrorizing the people of Michi-
gan's metropolis. Wilson's plea that
he committed the crime while under
the influence of liquor, and that he
did not know what he was doing, is
hardly a reasonable one. He seemed
to be fully awake to the idea of taking
care of himself, fleeing from justice
as rapidly as a sober man might have
done. Unfortunately a drunken man
seldom injures himself (intentionally)
but is possessed of an uncontrollable
impulse to injure somebody else.—
Young Wilson will undoubtedly spend
the remainder of his life behind prison
bars. Vile associations and intemper-
ance may be charged in this instance,
as in many others, with the waste of a
life which might have been spent to
better purpose.

W. B. Hoff returned from Detroit
last night.

Ten pages in Dispatch this week—
President's message.

The Howell Democrat is still writh-
ing in great agony over the idea that
we slandered the president of the Michi-
gan Liquor League by saying that he
was identified with the saloon interest.
Our cotemporary has mistaken his own
symptoms. What he thought was
righteous indignation is only a touch
of bilious colic. A dose of paregoric
will relieve you, Bro. Titus.

Tompkins & Ismon expect to be buy-
ing wheat within the next ten days.

Common Council Proceedings.

PINCKNEY, Mich., Dec. 3, 1883.
Council convened and was called to
order by President Grimes. Present:
Trustees Haze, Sykes, Mann and Rich-
ards.

The report of the street commis-
sioner was presented and on motion it was
accepted and adopted.

Bills were presented by John Morten-
son, Christian Brown, Nelson Bullis,
Jay J. Allen, John Lennon, E. A. Al-
len, T. Grimes and Alfred Monks for
material furnished and work done
on streets, amounting to \$59.88. On
motion the several bills were allowed
and orders drawn for the same. Vote:
yea, Haze, Sykes, Richards and Mann.

A bill was presented by J. A. Cad-
well for taking assessment and making
out roll, amt \$20.00. On motion bill
was allowed and an order drawn for
the same. Vote: yea, Haze, Sykes,
Richards and Mann.

On motion, council adjourned to the
first Monday in January, 1884.

F. A. SIGLER, Clerk.

Chicago Jewelers sell three million
dollars worth of diamonds annually.—
Ex.

Nothing pasty about thrt story.
Robert Collyer says he was lead to
read Scott's novels by a religious pa-
per, which denounced them as immor-
al.

Iowa is paying \$9,000,000,000 per
year for the support of dogs and \$4,000,-
000 per year for its common schools—
so says a man who has figured the
things all out.

Gus Williams, claiming to be the
author of "See that my grave is kept
green," has taken Peck of the Milwau-
kee Sun to task for saying the author
of that song is in the Indiana peniten-
tiary. Peck spoilsizes and says the
author ought to be there.—[N. Y.
World.]

HOW THE ROBIN CAME.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Happy young friends, sit by me,
Under May's blent apple-tree;
Hear a story, strange and old,
By the wild red Indian told,
How the robin came to be.

Once a great chief left his son
Well beloved, his only one—
When the boy was well-nigh grown.
In the trial-lodge alone,
Left for tortures long and slow
Youths like him must undergo,
Who their pride of manhood test,
Lacking water, food and rest.
Seven days the fast he kept,
Seven nights he never slept.
Then the poor boy wrung with pain,
Weak from nature's overstrain,
Faltering, moaned a low complaint:
"Spare me, Father, for I faint!"
But the chieftain, haughty-eyed,
Hid his pity in his pride.
"You shall be a hunter soon,
Knowing no lack of food;
You shall be a warrior great,
Wise as fox and strong as bear;
Many scalps your belt shall wear.
If with patient heart you wait
One day more!" the father said.
When, next morn the lodge he sought,
And boiled samp and moose meat brought
For the boy, he found him dead.

As with grief his grave they made,
And his bow beside him laid,
Pipe and knife, and wampum belt—
On the lodge-top overhead,
Preening smooth its breast of red
And the brown coat that it wore,
Sat a bird, unknown before.
And as if with human tongue,
"Mourn me not, I said, or weep;
I, a bird, am still your son,
Happier than if hunter fleet,
Or brave, before your feet
Laying scalps in battle won.
Friend of man, my song shall cheer
Lodge and corn-land; hovering near,
To each wigwam I shall bring
Tidings of the coming spring;
Every child my voice shall know
In the moon of melting snow.
When the maple's red buds swell,
As the wind howls lifts its bells,
As their fond companion
Men shall henceforth own your son,
And my song shall testify
That of human kin am I."

Thus the Indian legend saith
How, at first, the robin came.
With a sweeter life from death,
Bird for boy, until the same,
It may young friends doubt that this
Is the robin's genesis.
No in vain is still the myth
If a truth be found therewith:
Unto gentleness belong
Gits unknown to pride and wrong;
Happier far than hate is praise—
He who sings than he who slays.

—December 31, 1894.

TWENTY-FOUR O'CLOCK.

Wife, while down in town to-day,
I heard by chance the strangest thing;
"Twill come to pass," the people say,
Though trouble it is sure to bring.
Our time place there upon the wall,
Must go in gives me quite a shock;
You see it of course at all—
"Twill soon be 24 o'clock."

Wife, breakfast then at 12 sharp;
At 12 I must take the train;
What odds! I can't help but
On what is sure to turn the brain.
But Labor's wheels will still go round,
On wages there will be no lack;
Tho' this old old at last has found
It has a 24 o'clock.

Dear Sue, may be you have forgot
Our wedding, twenty years ago;
'Twas 12 when parson tied the knot,
Tho' now it seems it was not so.
Time's river flows on mighty fast,
And each new wave seems but to mock;
For, wife, we've had to find at last
We were at 24 o'clock.

Our Maud, who'd like to sleep till noon,
Now rising on the stroke of 12;
Can have her share of sleep soon,
And doze till 12. What a nuisance!
But when young Lynn comes here to call,
And stays like patience on a rock,
"Twill throw a shadow over all—
So late the hour—12 o'clock."

And meeting hour which always came
So regularly at half-past ten,
Will never seem the same again—
A sort of 22 Amen.
Dear Sue, this thing is certain sure,
To soon affect both you and me;
For our old clock there is no cure;
It and the future can't agree.

Tho' some folks learnedly may speak
Of Greenwich time and this and that,
It is our century's strangest freak—
A queer, diurnal tic for fat.
We're told the world improves with age,
Our ship at last has reached a dock;
Where change in all things is the gauge,
"Twill soon be 24 o'clock."

—Norrisdon Herald.

BATTLE OF BENNINGTON.

BY T. D.

Not long since we heard a couple of
men "talking over" the incidents of
the battle of Bennington. "My father-in-
law," said one of them, "was a Tory,
and went with Lieutenant Colonel
Baum's Hessians, in July, 1787, when
they marched, at General Burgoyne's
command, to seize the American forts
at Bennington. Baum was in a little
fort, which he hastily threw up on the
top of a hill not far from Wallom-
sac River. Some call it the 'battle
of Hoosac,' because it was in that
town, and not in Bennington; and
some call it the battle of the Wallom-
sac."

"My father," said the other, "was in
the same battle, but on the other side;
and I have often heard him tell this
story: Colonel Warner was very active
in calling out the people of Berkshire
County, in Massachusetts, when the
arm was given that the Hessians were
coming; and the minister of the place
where my father lived marched off to
Bennington at the head of his deacons
and parishioners. Early in the morning
of July 16 Colonel Warner told a large,
athletic man, who was looking at his
troops, to fall into the front ranks; but
he replied that he was a wagoner, and
had not come to fight. The Colonel then
turned and addressed an old man of
small stature, with white and flowing
hair, and said: 'The labors of the day
are likely to be severe, and it is my re-
quest that you remain here as sentry

over the baggage.' The aged man seem-
ed at once to feel the animation of youth,
and, quickly bringing his firelock to his
shoulder, made a kind of hop forward
and exclaimed: 'Not till I have had one
shot at them first!' This restored the feel-
ings of the by-standers, which had been
a little clouded by the cowardly speech
which preceded, and the order to march
was soon given. They were led with
much caution, but as rapidly as possible
toward the Hessian fort, taking advan-
tage of a narrow hollow, which led a part
of the way in that direction, and effec-
tually concealed them from the enemy.
When my father reached the end of the ra-
vine with his company (for he was a cap-
tain, and had the head of the line) he found
himself at the foot of the fort, and saw
soldiers above pointing their muskets
at him. The next instant he fell, be-
ing shot with a musket ball through
the foot; he succeeded in gaining his
standing; and on seeing, at a distance,
a red-coat moving across the field, the
thought occurred to him that he might
encourage his men by a false report,
and he cried out: 'They run! They run!'
It had the desired effect. The
militia rushed forward, climbed the hill
and the wall of the fort, and the enemy
turned and fled without any resistance."

"That is all true," said the first
speaker. "I have heard my father-in-law
tell the same story; and he used to add
what I will now give you:

"I ran," he said, "across the field
behind the fort, but soon observed
that I was followed by a tall Yankee,
who seemed determined to overtake me.
Both of our guns were unloaded, and,
of course, of no use. I threw mine
away, and began to gain on him. After
a while he threw away his, and then he
began to come up again. Looking back
once more, I saw him kick off his
shoes; but mine were buckled, and
would not come off. Before me was a
grove of trees, and I pushed on for it
with all my might, hoping to find some
kind of refuge from my pursuer. I did
not observe that only the tops of the trees
appeared, nor reflect that there must
be a steep descent on this side. When
I reached the spot I discovered that it
was the perpendicular bank of the Wal-
lomsac River; and the next instant I
felt myself falling down a great dis-
tance. Pat came my feet into the deep,
soft mud on the edge of the stream,
and there I stuck fast. Pat came my
pursuer after me; for he also had been
running too swift a rate to check him-
self in time; and down he had come,
and sunk into the mud almost within
my reach. Had he been a little nearer,
or had we kept our guns, we probably
should have had a fight in that singular
position. But we were just beyond
each other's reach, and could not pick
up even a stone or stick to throw or
strike with. We then began to make
desperate struggles to extricate our-
selves from the mud. He, I observed,
seemed to work to no effect, while I
felt my shoes loosen a little under my
feet, and then I recollected that he was
barefooted, and that my shoes might
now give me some advantage. At
length the straps of my old-fashioned
buckles gave way, I drew up my feet,
gained the hard ground, and ran down
the bank, where I was soon out of
sight among the bushes."

"I ran and walked till I was tired,
then lay down and slept. When I
awoke I avoided every house and sign
of habitation, and steered clear of the
roads until I was almost starved to
death. The inhabitants were all
Whigs and great enemies of us
Tories; and, fearing they would
maltreat me, I dreaded the sight of any-
body. At last I ventured to the house of
a man I had known, who treated me
kindly, fed and lodged me; but my
face was so blackened by gunpowder
that it was some time before he recog-
nized me. As soon as I was able I slip-
ped away and soon found myself on
the line of Burgoyne's march. Overtaking
his army, I joined it, and was in the
Tory fort on Bemis' Heights in the bat-
tle of Saratoga. It was on a knoll, the
sides of which were covered with trees
which had been cut and dragged there
with all their branches to prevent the
storming of the work. I had no idea
that the rebels would dare to come up
in the face of our fire; but no sooner did
they see us than they ran toward us,
clambering up among the old trees,
and over the branches, and were close
upon us in a moment. I could compare
their appearance to nothing better than
to say that the Yankees were as thick
as hair on a dog. We did not wait long
for them; they soon had the Tory fort
all to themselves; and I was off the
best way I could go, concluding that I
had had as much of the war as was, on
the whole, best for me. The fact is, the
rebels had the right side of the quarrel,
and that made them more than a match
for us."

A Good Setting Out.

George Vanderbilt, the youngest son
of William H. the Sagamore, was
twenty-one years of age during the last
week, and received \$2,500,000, of which
one fifth was accumulated earnings on
the grandfather's legacy of \$2,000,000.
Mr. James McHenry gave the young
man the set of chessmen Napoleon
Bonaparte used at St. Helena—his last
army to be set in motion—and the
chessboard on which the freshly-dissected
heart of the Emperor was placed.
George Vanderbilt has literary and
newspaper inclinations.

A Pennsylvania desperado got his
eyes on a deaf and dumb girl, whom he
discovered to be very wealthy. Having
a desire to increase his worldly store,
he set about making love to her and
won her heart. Making arrangements
for an uninterrupted ceremony, he went
after a clergyman, whom he induced
by moral suasion of a leveled revolver
to unite him in marriage to the young
lady.

The Government and the Tele-

Cincinnati Times-Star.

Under the impulse of the strike last
summer there arose a loud cry that the
government should take charge of the
telegraph system of the country, and
operate it as a public institution. This cry
at the time seemed to express public
sentiment, but as it was an uninformed
sentiment it was susceptible of change
upon the presentation of arguments
supported by facts upon the other side
of the question; and this will undoubt-
edly be the result of the publication of
an article by Dr. Norvin Gree in the
November number of the North Ameri-
can Review.

Dr. Green undertakes to answer the
questions, "Can the government ac-
quire, own and operate a general system
of telegraph for commercial uses un-
der the limited powers of the con-
stitution? If so, is there any necessity
for or probable advantage to be derived
from such an undertaking by the gov-
ernment?" And are there not grave
political reasons why the government
should not assume and control this im-
portant medium of ready and rapid
communication? and he answers them
conclusively.

The article opens with a statement
that it does not necessarily follow that
because European Governments have
monopolized the telegraph within their
domains the United States may law-
fully do so, a fact which many seem
not to have thought of. This is a con-
stitutional government, and the very
object of the constitution is to define
and limit its powers and duties; and
that the people intended to restrict the
powers of the Government strictly with-
in the limits fixed by the constitution is
clearly shown by articles IX and X of
the amendments thereto.

The clauses of the Constitution
which it is claimed give the Govern-
ment the power to assume and control
the telegraph are continued in
Section 8 of Article 1, and read: "To
establish post offices and post roads,"
and "To regulate commerce with fore-
ign nations and among the several
States and with Indian tribes."

Dr. Green clearly shows that under
neither of these grants can the tele-
graph be operated by the Government.
"If the power is assumed under the
postal grant," he says, "then the
most the Government can do is to
hire the transmission of messages
taken at and delivered from the post
offices, as it hires the carrying of mails
by contract on the best terms it can
make. The government does not carry
the mails. It hires others to carry them,
and has always done so. It has never
claimed the power to build or own rail-
roads, or steamboats, or even stage
coaches, or to appoint employees for
their operation to carry on the postal
service. But it is now assumed that the
government may build or own a tele-
graph, equip it for operation, and em-
ploy a numerous staff of officers and
agents for its commercial service, thus
exercising powers that no one has ever
claimed that it possesses in respect to
the postal service." But the telegraph
instead of being in any degree like the
postal service, has been distinctly de-
clared by the Supreme Court of the
United States, in the case of the Pen-
sacola Telegraph Co. vs. the Western
Union Telegraph Co., Chief Justice
Waite rendering the decision, to be an
"instrument of commerce," and its
business "commerce itself."

Nor can the government possess the
power to control the telegraph under
the clause giving congress "power to
regulate commerce with foreign nations
among the states," for, with the excep-
tion of less than half a dozen great com-
mercial centers, more than half the busi-
ness of any telegraph station is done
with offices within a radius of 100 miles
and within the state, and as to business
of this class, the supreme court has held
that it is not even "subject to the regu-
lation of congress."

The power to regulate does not
mean, and never was intended to
mean, the power to own the plant
and carry on a commercial busi-
ness between the states, and much less
to conduct a local traffic within a state,
but was intended to prevent the imposi-
tion of a tax or other hindrance, in order
that trade between the states should be
maintained free and without inconve-
nience. "If the government can appro-
priate the telegraph," says Dr. Green,
"and enter upon commercial traffic in
this important branch of business, it
may also assume to own the railroads
and carry roads then also the ware-
houses and grain elevators; and if these,
why not the flour mills, and, with in-
finitely more public benefit, the bakers'
shop also. For every one of the fifty-
two millions of people is personally in-
terested in the supply and low price of
bread, while there are not half a million
in the whole population that ever did
use the telegraph."

Dr. Green also shows that as a mat-
ter of policy the telegraph should not
be under Government control. Pri-
vate enterprise has erected in this
country fifty thousand miles more of
telegraph wires than have been erected
by the Governments of Great
Britain, Germany, France, Austria
and Hungary combined, with a popu-
lation of 150,000,000, as compared with
our 52,000,000; and that while there is
an average of less than one mile of
line for each 1,000 of population in
Europe, the people of this country
have nearly a mile of line for each
300 and nearly a mile of wire for
each 100 inhabitants. The same
striking difference is exhibited in the
number of offices, rapidity of transmis-
sion and delivery, accuracy and cost.
The average time of transmission,
from minute of filing in one to re-

ceipt at the other office, is through-
out Europe about two hours; in the
United States less than four minutes.
Messages that in European countries,
including Great Britain, would cost
from eighty-five cents to \$3, here cost
from twenty-five to seventy-five cents.

Dr. Green believes that there is danger
to the people in the Government con-
trolling the telegraph. It would not
only double the power by way of pa-
tronage, of the Post Office Department,
but would give the administration party
immense advantages in warmly con-
tested elections.

Sooner or later, too, there might be
an espionage of telegrams instituted;
and even were the service administered
with the most sacred impartiality and
inviolability of the privacy of the mes-
sages, the opposing party would never
believe it was so administered, and
would not venture to use it in the pri-
vate arrangements for the prosecution
of the contest.

The article is upon a subject of great
public interest, and should be read by
every citizen who wishes to form an
intelligent opinion upon the subject.

The Texas Cattle Fever.

Dr. Salmon of the department of ag-
riculture at Washington read a paper
of exceeding interest before the Ameri-
can public health association at its re-
cent session in Detroit on the subject
of Texas cattle fever. In the brief dis-
cussion which followed, Dr. Kauch of
the Illinois sanitary commission gave
some account of the examinations made
at the Chicago stock yards in the sum-
mer of 1868, and Dr. Ryan of Texas
gave an intelligent statement of facts
relating to the fever which had fallen
within his personal observation, and
emphatically indorsed the accuracy of
Dr. Salmon's statements.

Dr. Salmon took especial pains to
combat the theory put forth by some
investigators that there is no such spe-
cific disease as the Texas cattle fever,
but that the plague is the result of some
mysterious process of acclimation.

A sickness among cattle answering
to the description of what is now called
in the various parts of the south Texas
fever, Spanish fever, splenic fever and
bloody murrain, appeared at Lancas-
ter, Pennsylvania, as long ago as 1796.
It was afterwards known in North Car-
olina and other states which brought
cattle from the regions of the gulf, and
local laws were made to prevent its
spread as early as 1837, but it was not
sufficiently prevalent to attract any
general attention until the year 1853,
when people were beginning to look to
the grazing fields west of the Mississippi
for a supply of beefes for the eastern
market. At that time the disease ap-
peared in Missouri in the track of a
herd of about 450 head of Texan cattle,
or "Spanish cattle," as they were then
called, they being descendants of the
old Spanish stock that was brought
into Mexico. The herd had been driven
into the state from Texas in the fall of
1852 and wintered in one of the southern
counties. In the early part of June
following the drove were started for
the market, apparently healthy and in
good order, and they proceeded slowly,
stopping at intervals for pasturage by
the way. Early in July the fever broke
out along the road traveled by this
herd, and it prevailed with great malig-
nity until checked by the autumnal
frosts. The disease reappeared the next
year in the wake of other droves, and so
continued to return annually with more
or less severity until the war cut off all
movements of cattle from the south.
From 1860 to 1866 no Texas cattle went
through Missouri, and there was no
fever in that region, nor had it at any
time been propagated from one northern
herd to another.

In 1866 and 1867 the Texan cattle were
again passing through the state, and
the ravages of the fever in Missouri
were something terrible, single counties
losing in several instances stock valued
at from \$300,000 to \$500,000. There
was also some loss from the fever in
Iowa and Kansas, but the disease did
not cross the Mississippi till 1868, when
cattle that had been brought up the river
by steamboat were shipped northward
by the Illinois Central railroad and so
distributed through the state and espe-
cially concentrated at the Chicago stock
yards. The shipments began about the
first of June, and by the middle of July
the fever scourge had become the great-
est that ever was known. The loss in
Illinois alone was estimated at \$2,000,-
000. Commissioners were appointed by
that state and by Indiana, Ohio, Michi-
gan, New York, Pennsylvania, New
Jersey, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode
Island and Connecticut who undertook
separate investigations and came to
widely different conclusions as to the
origin of the disease, but were agreed
as to the means to be taken to prevent
its spread. The remedy was the exclu-
sion or isolation of the southern herds.

Dr. Kauch stated that of
between 5,000 and 6,000 carcasses of
slaughtered Texan animals examined
at Chicago under his direction but one
exhibited signs of being affected by the
disease. His impression at the time was
that it did not exist in the Texas cattle
at all, and Dr. Ryan mentioned the fact
that such a belief was held where the
cattle came from, but that an agent
sent to Chicago from Texas in that sum-
mer to examine and report, formed the
opinion that the Texas cattle did in
fact to some extent have the fever them-
selves.

Dr. Salmon's conclusion from a care-
ful and exhaustive examination is that
there are portions of the southern belt
of the Union, stretching from the Rap-
pahannock to the Rio Grande, in which
the fever is always to be found, as
among human beings the cholera is
always to be found in some parts of
India, and the yellow fever in the West

India islands. In these spots, which are
for the most part low and swampy and
therefore peculiarly liable to malarial
influence—like the "black lands" in
Texas—the disease is much less viru-
lent than when transported
from its usual abiding place,
just as cholera and yellow fever are.
Dr. Ryan, who has always lived in what
he calls "the fever belt," fully corrob-
orated Dr. Salmon's statement as to the
undoubted and increasing existence of
the fever in certain locations in Texas
and the other gulf states, and he men-
tioned the suggestive circumstance that
experienced stock raisers will not buy
yearlings that come from the "black
lands."

The important fact seems to have
been established beyond a doubt by Dr.
Salmon, acting for the department
with which he is connected, that the
cattle fever must be dealt with not only
as a specific disease which actually ex-
ists independent of climatic changes
which frequently serves to develop it
to a very remarkable and startling ex-
tent, but that it has its own home lo-
calities, the boundaries of which are
constantly being enlarged by move-
ments of the herds. His idea is to treat
these areas, which can be defined with
some approach to exactness, precisely
as nests of cholera and yellow fever
should be treated; to surround the dis-
ease wherever it is found by sanitary
cordons and stamp it out. This can
only be done by the aid of state, or
perhaps by federal legislation, the dan-
ger being once understood is to be
met by the firm arm of the law and
eradicated or reduced to its minimum
dimensions.

Dr. Salmon's paper is perhaps the
most forcible and conclusive exposi-
tion that has been made of the charac-
ter and magnitude of the greatest cat-
tle scourge that this country has known.
It shows the nature and extent of the
evil we have to contend with, and sug-
gests the only possible remedy. The
paper is opportune, and will do much
to set the legislature and congress to
thinking of what must be done in order
to preserve for the United States the
rank of the first beef-producing coun-
try of the world.

Captain Mayne Reid.

Captain Mayne Reid, the charming
novelist, whose tales have afforded so
much of pleasure and instruction to all,
died at his residence in London, Eng.,
a few days ago, aged 65 years.

Captain Mayne Reid was born in the
North of Ireland in 1818. His father
was a Presbyterian clergyman whose
labors among the poor people of his
native country have been highly spoken
of. Captain Reid was educated for the
ministry, but his love of adventure and
desire for foreign travel soon led him to
throw aside his theological studies and
seek a more congenial occupation. From
his youth he was fond of books. The
stories which he read of America and its
resources caused a desire to visit this
country. When only twenty years of
age he sailed for New Orleans, where
he began life as a trader. His business
interests were of such a nature that he
was obliged to make long journeys into
the interior of the country. He made
friends with the Indians of the Red
River territory, and spent many months
in learning their customs and enjoying
the scenery of their picturesque camping
grounds. Night after night he sat with
the braves about their blazing camp-
fires, and listened to the legends and
tales of the medicine men. It was from
these Indians that he obtained the ma-
terials for those well-known stories,
"The Scalp Hunters" and "The White
Chief."

After spending five years upon the
prairies and among the mountains of
the western and southern States he set-
tled in Philadelphia, where he began to
contribute to the newspapers and mag-
azines stories and sketches of travel.
When the Mexican War broke out in
1845 he obtained a commission in the
United States Army and served during
the entire campaign. A few years
later he sailed from New York at the
head of a body of volunteers for the
purpose of aiding the Hungarians in
their struggle for independence. The
party had hardly arrived in Paris when
Captain Reid received intelligence that
the Hungarians had been compelled to
lay down their arms. The volunteers
were dismissed and the leader took up
his abode in London, where he soon be-
gan to attract public attention by his
thrilling stories of Western adventure.
Novel after novel came from his pen in
rapid succession. "The Rifle Rangers,"
or "Thrilling Adventures in Southern
Mexico," his first work appeared in
1850. Following this came the "Scalp
Hunters," "The English Family Robin-
son" and "The Deserted Home." His
books found great favor among the
boys and young men of England.
Among his later stories are "The Young
Voyagers," "The White Chief," "The
Wood Rangers," "The Tiger Hunter,"
"Cliff Climbers," "Boy Slaves," and
"Advent in the Forest." Captain Reid
started a daily paper in London called
The Little Times, but the venture was
a financial failure. In January, 1869, he
started a monthly magazine bearing the
title Onward. It was published for a
few months and was then suspended.
The last few years of his life were de-
voted to magazine writing. Among his
most recent literary work was a series
of sketches published in The New York
Tribune under the general title of "Ru-
ral Life in England."

The governor has appointed Frank M. Car-
roll and Edwin A. Burlingame, of Grand Rap-
ids and A. P. Swinford, of Marquette, com-
missioners to represent Michigan at the Louis-
ville exposition of 1884.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

UNADILLA.

From our correspondent.

Work is progressing finely on the "big ditch," notwithstanding the high water.

Kittie Livermore has been spending a few days among Chelsea friends.

School commenced last Monday, with Miss Greening, of Lyndon, as teacher.

"Pyre" is over again—come to stay. Ain't we glad Mr. Hoyland wanted help in the mill?

Hattie Chapman has gone to Lansing to spend the winter in the study of music, both vocal and instrumental.

We listened to a grand sermon on Thanksgiving day, by Rev. H. Pettit, (Baptist), in the M. E. Church of East Unadilla.

News just reached us that Watson, Obert & Co., of Bancroft, had lost their store and nearly all its contents by fire, Sunday evening. This is the second time they have been burned out within a year.

Homer Potter is making extensive preparations for brain food this winter in the shape of pickled and bass. He is out nearly every day after the poor little minnows.

Our town is improving wonderfully. The building owned by Mrs. Janet Webb, of North Lake, and formerly used by her as a millinery store, has been rented by a gentleman from Grass Lake, who intends to put in a large stock of jewelry and silverware before the holidays. ASK.

PLAINFIELD.

From our correspondent.

W. H. Wood's wind-mill was re-erected, last Saturday, by the Star Windmill Co., without expense to Mr. Wood. The boys think they have it anchored this time, so that it will not be apt to throw its heels into the air again.

Plainfield was well represented at the surprise party tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Pick, on the 27th. "Hod" used to live up here, and his friends have not forgotten him.

Thanksgiving day was quite generally noticed here. Services at the Methodist Church in the morning—people going somewhere or taking someone home with them—but the event of the day was the wedding of Mr. Joseph Biener and Miss Ida Carpenter who were married at the residence of Mr. Daniel Wright by Rev. Thomas Riley. A large company of friends and relatives were present and helped make way with the bountiful repast which was provided. We unite with all those present in wishing them much joy. BLING.

DEXTER.

From the Leader.

A fine baby boy was left on Mrs. Blood's door step Wednesday evening. Who wants it?

James Hannah has taken the place of Ben. Becker as night-watch at the depot.

The ladies of the Baptist Church have engaged Mr. E. S. Holloway to give a public reading in Red Ribbon Hall, on the evening of Wednesday, Dec. 5th.

Circumstances would go to show that a street lamp or a railing to the sidewalk is needed on B street just in the rear of the Franklin house, as a farmer mistook that opening for a street, in the darkness of last Thursday night, and drove his team through it.

Chas. Smith has purchased W. I. Keal's entire interest in the postoffice drug store.

SOUTH LYON.

From the Picket.

Frank Vowels had 22 sheep killed by the early M. A. L. train, Saturday.

A. Barry, chief draughtsman for the M. A. L. and wife, are located at T. Clark's, but will soon begin housekeeping in A. S. Berry's house.

Mrs. Doane, mother of Elnathan Doane of this village, died suddenly, on Monday night, at the home of her son Henry, in Green Oak. She was 81 years old, and a very estimable lady.

Josiah E. Just is here opening up the new exchange bank. It is to be located temporarily in E. M. Sellman's building, but Mr. Just expects to build as soon as he can secure a suitable lot. The safe, weighing 8,000 lbs., has arrived. It was manufactured by the Detroit Safe Works, and combines all the latest improvements.

STOCKBRIDGE.

From the Sentinel.

Fayette Reason has purchased the "Longyear building" of O. K. Brownell.

A. L. Forbes has the railroad notes of West Unadilla and Henrietta, for collection.

The gang of hands employed to clear the right of way and put it in readiness for fencing have been at work in this vicinity during the week.

By request and arrangement, H. H. Freeman will speak on "Temperance, the Question of the Hour," in the Baptist Church, Dansville, Sunday evening Dec. 2. New lines of thought will be courteously presented.

A portion of the construction train ran off the track, west of town, last Monday morning. A number of the employees jumped into water nearly waist deep to get out of the way of danger. A car or two were ditched.

Just now Stockbridge is in a bad state of betwixty and betweeny, neither having a railroad nor being without one. It is rather tedious to travel by the old modes and not any too pleasant to be "bounced" from the train.

The Life of a French Girl.

The following is a well-known physician's story: He had gone to visit one of his lady patients, but found her out. But her daughter, a girl of fifteen, was snugly coiled on the sofa, so deeply interested in a book that she did not even perceive the visitor's presence. "What are you reading, my dear, that interests you so much?" asked the doctor. "A book that papa has forbidden mamma to read, and which is going back to the library by and by." That girl was probably brought up in the old-fashioned way. Notwithstanding her age, she had never been in the street by herself; when she went out doors to take a music or other lesson, the maid accompanied her. On her constitutional the mother mounted guard on one side, the father, imposing as the head of the household, on the other. The girl's instructions were to neither look to the left nor to the right, to walk straight, to turn her head away or drop her eyelids when a stranger glanced at her, to reply in monosyllables when addressed by her parents' friends. From time to time she enjoyed a morning stroll through the Jardin des Plantes or d'Acclimatation, and a lesson of zoology with the children. The bronze statuary in the former gardens was avoided at any cost. Of capot-d'oeuvres with her little friends, of pantomimes and good classical concerts, not a whisper. To bed regularly at half-past eight, now and then, for a cut, at ten. At Berlin wool work in the drawing-room with her mother when there were no guests. Reasons of providence have probably made her an only child. If she has a little brother he is packed off to college at seven. Such books as she is given to read are either mawkish or dreary. Adventures and travels are for boys. They discuss questions a young girl should know nothing of; the illustrations lack the philosophy of others perhaps: a cat or a bird, a colley dog or poodle, to scamper across the Bois de Boulogne with is out of the question. The exercise would spoil the young lady's toilet; she might run herself into a perspiration, and catch cold afterward. Of education in the best sense of the term, she has none. She is betrothed to a young man, or more likely to a middle-aged one, upon whom she has never set eyes until he stands confessed as her future husband, and she marries him as her mother married her father. She thinks no more of opposing her parents' wishes than did the former. Why should she? Ten chances to one she has never spoken to any male being short of fifty, since in most bourgeois families where there is a marriageable daughter, male cousins, be they the veriest fools, are left at bay, unless they are ostentatiously encouraged in their visits. In the latter case you may take the father's banker's book for granted; but even then the young people are never allowed to be alone. — London Globe.

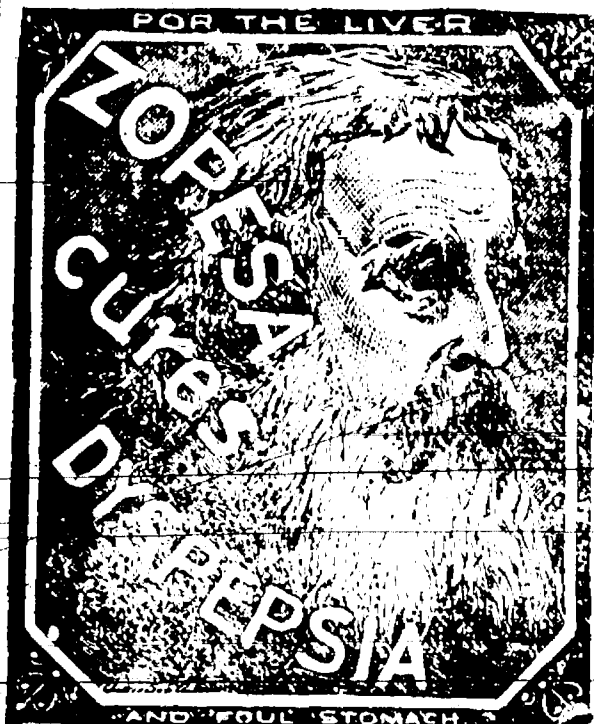
The Pinte Feast.

The Pinte Indians are just now having a grand feast in the sink of the Humboldt and in the sink of the Carson preparatory to making for the towns and mining camps, as is their custom in the winter. The winter promises to be a hard one for these peculiar creatures, but they are making the most of the provender now to be had, in the hope that the fat accumulated will be sufficient to last them through the long cold spell. (Am) rovident as the race is, every member of it knows that when winter winds begin to howl down from the Sierras the hard man's period of fasting is close at hand.

The feast now in progress is not one that would tempt a sensitive Eastern palate. Two or three tamias, owning a large copper kettle between them, combine in preparations on the banquet. The kettle is half filled with water, and a roaring fire is built beneath it. At night when the men, women and children have returned from their foraging expeditions, everything that they have not already devoured is thrown into the boiling water. In this way fish, ducks, ground-squirrels, wild rose berries, grass-nuts, pine-nuts, and every other article of diet suitable to the Pinte taste find the way promiscuously into the pot. The master of ceremonies makes no pretense of preparing the fish, ducks or chipmunks for a feast. They are thrown in just as they are captured, heads, entrails and tails, and the whole mass of meats and vegetables and fruits is allowed to boil and bubble for hours, the prospective banqueters sitting or standing near and inhaling, with evident relish, the appetizing odors. This sort of thing will be kept up as long as the Indians can find supplies, or until the weather becomes too severe to permit of such out-door feasting. The Pinte soup and hash is described as very fattening, and it is expected that when the Indians make their appearance in the towns and camps they will be in fine condition. — Reno Cor. N. Y. Sun.

BARGAINS IN GROCERIES, GLOVES AND MITTENS, AT C. A. WHEELER'S.

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



CARRY THE NEWS.

NEAR THUNDER, Ont., Dec. 14, 1881.
I have been ailing for years with Biliousness and Dyspepsia, and was reduced to a mere skeleton. Last fall I weighed only eighty-six pounds. I was induced to try Zappa 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. R. 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 Nutmings, 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 STORE,

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.

ATTENTION.

If you use my

BLOOD & LIVER SYRUP

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

EQUALIZE THE CIRCULATION.

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

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

MY OTHER MEDICINES

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

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

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.

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, 30 cents. Lodgings 35 to 50c. We make a specialty of dinner, and are always ready at 11 o'clock sharp. Come early and be served promptly.



FAY Currant GRAPES

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

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.

A City in Hard Straits.

I noticed in one of your late issues a telegram from Winnipeg referring to the financial condition of the newly incorporated city of Emerson, just across the international boundary line, which induced me to visit the city and obtain from a reliable quarter the facts and circumstances which have brought about so deplorable a state of things. The statement that the Sheriff has in his hands executions against the corporation for about \$200,000 is correct. The charter admits of the whole of this sum being collected forthwith by sale of the real estate and personal property (an assessment being first made and a rate struck by the Sheriff). The indebtedness was incurred the present summer for a combined railway and traffic bridge across the Red River—the bridge to be used by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for the line just constructed running westward from Emerson. The notes of the corporation were given to the bridge contractors as the work progressed, and were discounted by the Federal Bank of Winnipeg. These notes were to be retired by the corporation as soon as they could sell their bonds. It appears that there was a disposition on the part of the Federal Bank and others in Winnipeg to get these bonds at a "shave" of seven or eight cents on the dollar, and when the corporation of Emerson employed a financial agent to sell the bonds in Scotland, the Federal Bank, in order to spoil the sale, got out an execution against the city, and carried the matter to the old country. In addition to this, executions were obtained against the Mayor and councilors who had signed one of the corporation notes of \$10,000, and the threat of the Sheriff in their houses was held out if the bonds were not handed over. The Mayor and councilors stood out bravely; recalled their financial agent, and, after consultation with the citizens, sent to Ottawa a deputation of prominent men to ask relief of the Government in the premises. The deputation are to ask that the Government arrange with the railway company to take the newly-constructed bridge off the hands of the city, and pay for the same.

It is very apparent to an outsider that our energetic little neighbor, in undertaking to build a \$200,000 bridge, went beyond its ability, and its present aspect, with half its stores and dwellings empty, speaks loudly. There is no question that this undertaking frightened away the money of the Ontario banks and loan companies from the city, causing the bankruptcy of nearly every firm in the place, and the suspension of all improvements, and the sinking out of sight of real estate. It was to no purpose that the assessor was required to value up the property; taxes would not come in; and now, if the Sheriff proceeds there will be a stampede of people with their goods from the city, and such banks as the Merchants' Bank of Canada and the Federal Bank will find themselves losers of \$500,000 or more. In the United States were an application for relief made to the General Government in such a case the applicants would be laughed at, and told to pay their own debts; but in Canada they seem to have a paternal sort of government that directs when and where their railways shall be built, and comes to the rescue when mistakes are made, and our neighbors may, after all, be relieved. If not, there is nothing before them but repudiation, a word very odious indeed to Canadians, and one that they particularly dread in the Northwest, where they depend so much upon the borrowed money to carry out their improvements. There is a feeling among the Emerson people that Winnipeg is "calous" of the geographical position of Emerson and the facilities thereby afforded for doing the wholesale trade of the Canadian Northwest, and that Winnipeg would rejoice to see her down; but in this they are probably mistaken. The adversity of Emerson would not mean the prosperity of Winnipeg.—*Cor. St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

The Slim Man's Remarkable Shot.

A number of gentlemen were in the depot waiting-room admiring a fine lot of ducks a friend had shot up on the lake, and were somewhat surprised to hear him tell of killing three ducks with one charge of his gun. About this time a slim, pointed-nosed man, who had been quietly listening, remarked: "That's nothing very extraordinary." "May be that's the way you always kill ducks," sarcastically remarked the hunter. "Wal, that depends on how I load my gun," replied the slim man. "Then it does make a difference how you load, does it? I presume you use about a peck of six ounce bullets," remarked the hunter, who began to feel that the glory with which he had covered himself had melted and was beginning to run off. "Wal, now, don't you get rattled. I don't know as I'll give the scheme away," retorted the slim man. "How many ducks did you ever kill in one shot?" asked an interested listener. "Wal, stranger, I've killed and strung over fifty of 'em," answered the slim man. "Fifty ducks at one shot!" exclaimed half a dozen. "Yes, over fifty," replied the slim man, "and I don't mind telling ye how 'twas done, if ye really want to know." "How on earth could ye do such a thing, you must have been where the ducks were thick?" ventured a meek-looking individual. "Wal, if ye'll give me a chance I'll tell ye. I took a trip up to Calumet several years ago and I never seen so many ducks in all my life. I took an

old army musket along and one cartridge. "One cartridge?" exclaimed half a dozen. "You didn't mean to say you only took one cartridge and no other ammunition?" "Wal, I didn't take anything but an old army musket, one cartridge and a big spool of wire thread. That's the sum total of what I always take. You see, I—"

"What was the wire for?" inquired the meek man. "Wait till I finish, hang it, and ye'll know. Wal, when I got out on clear water away from the rushes I saw about a million ducks right ahead of me. I just took the end of the wire, fastened it to the bullet in the cartridge and loaded my gun and put the spool on the bottom of the boat where I thought it wouldn't become tangled up, and then I waited for a good chance. I happened to blow my nose, which of course made a noise, when every duck raised his head to see what was up. I drew a bead on the eye of the duck nearest to me and pulled the trigger before they had a chance to get scared. Schwartz how that spool did spin while the wire was unwinding. The ducks flew away, frightened by the noise of the gun, but I had just one hundred and fifty ducks, all strung by their heads on that wire. The bullet had gone through their heads, dragging the wire with it, and it took every time excepting one; it took the tail of that duck just as he raised from the water. The bullet would have got more ducks only the spool got caught before the wire was all unwound and stopped it. I believe if I had had another cartridge and another spool of—"

The slim man found himself talking to the stove. The rest had fled, and none but he remained.—*Peck's Sun.*

Printers' Errors.

As a class, the manipulators of type may truthfully be called the best (and worst) abused men in the world, and without sufficient reason. Very few outside of the trade know the difficulties under which they labor or have even a faint conception of the skill, care and patience required. Absolute correctness is a prime essential to secure public approbation, and how very little is done in the way of assistance. "Copy" properly prepared is a great desideratum and rarely received. That which is called "good" is often the very reverse. It may be fair to the eye and yet blind to the sense. The patron does not know exactly what he needs. If he has any ideas upon the subject they may be perverted ones, and the little smattering he has of the art tends to lead him astray and demand impossibilities. His judgment has not been trained in the matter of letters. He knows nothing of "justification" except that he believes he has it in the largest sense to give the printer "particular fits" when an error is found. Why six-line pica and nonpareil can not be made to elude like notes of music is beyond his ideas of eternal fitness of inanimate matter. According to his views it is the most simple of undertakings to set, make up and work off one hundred pages, more or less, in the most unreasonable short space of time.

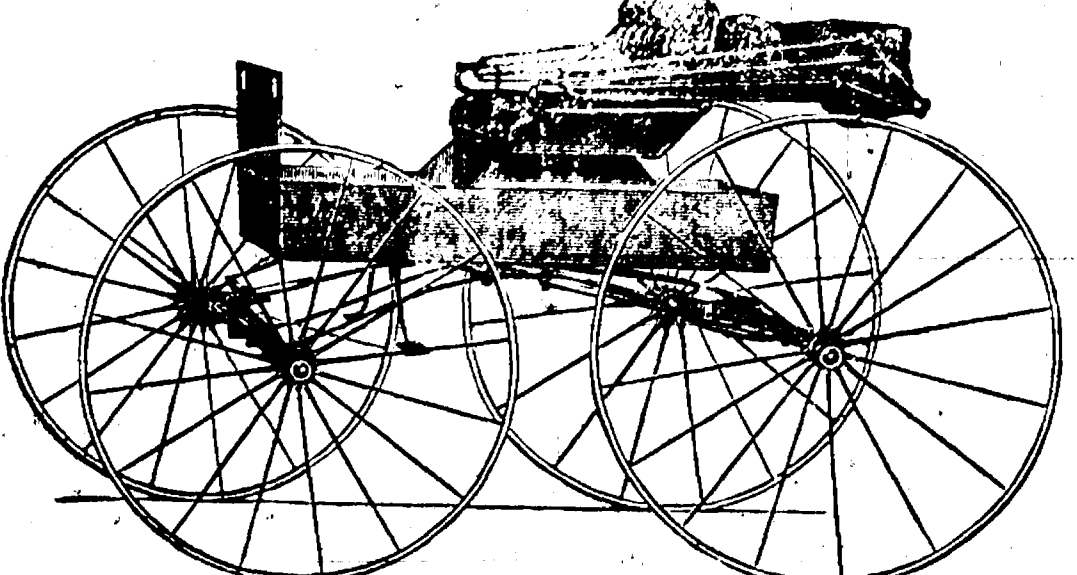
Before pouring out the vials of their wrath upon the head of the printer, it might be well for men to pause and consider how much he is to blame. Somewhere in our desultory reading we have met with the statement that any old piece of mosaic work containing a few hundred pieces is exalted to the skies and pronounced wonderful. It required patience, no doubt, probably taste and study, but carrying out the drift of the article read how very little in comparison to the tens and hundreds of thousands of still more slender and minute particles the printer is required to handle to make up paper or book. Take a solid page of the *Cabinet* as an example. It contains some 27,000 "ems," or about 81,000 letters. This is greatly more than any mosaic known. And they had to be placed without any chiseling or sand-papering, as could be done in the delicate work of table, chair or picture.

Taking this as a basis, calculation is easy as to the amount of type a compositor handles during his hours of daily labor in distribution and setting. Easy it is also to conceive how such little fragments of metal will slip out of place, how a letter or space may be dropped, a word spelled incorrectly, a point be wrong, how errors will creep in despite all care—and the generous public be outraged at the "gross carelessness and stupidity of the printer!"

Errors do occur, we must admit, but they are fabulously uncommon when compared to chances of their being made, and books and papers are monuments to the correctness of the craft, their swiftness and certainty of touch, education and never-ceasing vigilance.

We write not thus for the craft. They practically know the truth of our words. But we do write for the multitude of outsiders, and with the hope that the simple illustration we have given may open their eyes to the great injustice done to those who, "with their noses in the space box," toil away their lives for the benefit of the world at large.—*Rounds' Printer's Cabinet.*

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

GREAT REDUCTION



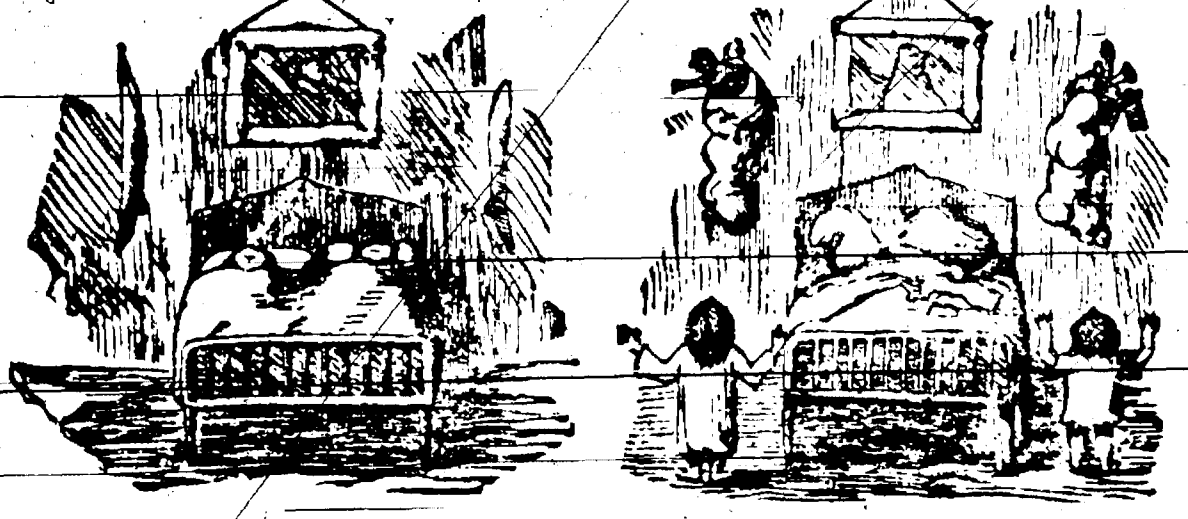
PRICES

AT HOFF'S.

We desire to close out our entire stock by Jan. 1, 1884, to make room for new goods. Call and examine goods and get prices before making purchases.

W. B. HOFF.

WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE.



THE HOLIDAYS ARE COMING!

And we have not forgotten the "little ones" whose stockings must be filled on Christmas morning—even if the corn crop is short. We have tried to appreciate the thin condition of Santa Claus' pocketbook, but at the same time bearing in mind the fact that the old gentleman will have no shabby goods when he wishes to make presents his little friends. Our stock embraces

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY,

And having bought at very lowest cash prices, we feel certain that we can sell as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought anywhere. We haven't much room for displaying stock, but are always pleased to show goods whether you wish to purchase or not.

JEROME WINCHELL.

HALLOA, HALLOA, EVERYBODY!

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

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

CUTTING PRICES

HARDWARE

Cheaper than any other Dealer in Michigan.

We have an over stock of Heating Stoves which we will close out at prices far below what they cost us. We also have a stock of the Sherman S. 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 warranted. 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,

TEEPLE & CADWELL.

\$1 A YEAR. \$1



\$1 TWO PAPERS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE

THE WEEKLY
Detroit Free Press
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.
The Free Press is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is the only paper of its kind in the city, and is the most valuable and interesting of its kind. It contains a full and complete list of all the news of the day, and is the best source of information for the people of the city. It is published at the office of the Free Press, 1000 Michigan Street, Detroit, Mich.

\$1 A YEAR. \$1



\$1 A YEAR. \$1

BARTON & CAMPBELL,
JEWELRY.

WEAR THE PEOPLE OF THE BEST AND CHEAPEST PRICES.

Chains, Charms, Rings, Earrings, Watches, Clocks, Ammunition.

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

LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSIT COMPANY!

THE GREAT DULUTH ROUTE!

Intended sailing on steamers from Detroit for Sault Ste. Marie and Duluth, Lake Superior ports: Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, 11 P. M.

For Chicago and Duluth, Sundays, Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, 11 P. M.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

After an Exciting and Hotly Contested Struggle.

The Democratic members elect of the Forty-eighth Congress assembled in the hall of the House on the evening of December 1st, for the purpose of nominating candidates to fill the various elective offices. The caucus was called to order by Gen. Rosenbergs. Mr. Geddes, of Ohio, was chosen chairman of the caucus, and after the appointment of a secretary and tellers, the regular work of the caucus was at once entered upon. One hundred and eight members responded to the roll-call. The balloting was conducted on the *clerk's rule* plan. John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, was the first candidate before the caucus, and Samuel J. Randall and S. S. Cox following in the order named. Two ballots were taken, the first of which gave Carlisle 101 votes, and on the second ballot 107 votes were counted for him. His nomination was declared unanimous, and acknowledged amid deafening applause. The other contestants accepted their defeat very gracefully. So large and unanimous a vote makes the election of Carlisle an assured fact.

The candidates for the minor offices were then placed in nomination. John B. Clark of Missouri was chosen clerk; John B. Leonard of Ohio, sergeant-at-arms; J. G. Wintersmith of Texas, door-keeper; J. G. Wintersmith of Texas, postmaster; Rev. George S. Lindsay, of Georgia, town, D. C., chaplain. At 12:30 a. m., the caucus adjourned sine die.

THE REPUBLICAN CAUCUS

nominated the old officers, with the single exception of Postmaster, for which position Deputy Postmaster McNair was unanimously nominated.

NEWS NOTES

NORMAL SCHOOL DESTROYED.

A fire at Carbondale, Ill., totally destroyed the State Normal University at that city. Two fire engines sent from Cairo arrived too late to be of service, and were not taken off the cars. The origin of the fire is unknown. No lives were lost. The building was the finest in the state.

"DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED."

Evans Davis of Zanesville, O., put a cap on a gun, supposed not to be loaded, pointed it at the breast of his 8-year old son, then called a 4-year old boy to pull the trigger and shoot his brother. The gun was loaded and the boy killed. The father is frantic.

ALBANY IN ASHES.

A fire completely destroyed Albany, situated near the eastern line of Green county, Wisconsin. The flames were first discovered at 1 o'clock in the morning and spread rapidly, sweeping away before them every business building in the place, including the postoffice and two newspaper offices. There was no adequate facilities for fighting the progress of the fire, and it made such rapid headway that a number of people barely escaped with their lives from burning buildings, and Will Roberts, Charles Roberts and Fred Roberts were severely burned in making their escape from the building occupied by them. Edward Dodge, a young man, was crushed by falling timbers, and Thomas Deuman, John Samuel, Thos. Grosvenor, Chas. Mathole and Thos. Fellows were probably fatally injured from the same cause. The weather was at zero and the suffering of many of the town people is great. Fifty thousand dollars worth of property in the business part of the town was destroyed.

A SUNKEN STEAMER.

Advices from Wharton, on Georgian Bay, says that the steamer Eclipse was caught in a heavy gale a few days ago, and went down with all on board. A quantity of wreckage and several bodies have been washed ashore, the bodies having on life preservers marked "Eclipse." One of the bodies was washed ashore is that of Capt. Bush of Sarnia.

THE FIRE FIEND.

The Farwell block, the largest business building of Chicago was seriously damaged by fire a few days ago. The flames were confined to the upper stories, and but for the heavy fire wall running through it, the building would have been entirely destroyed. The fire was confined to Nos. 168 and 170 Market street, the three lower floors of which were occupied by Metzger Bros. notion dealers, and the four upper floors by Beak & Bucher, furriers. The latter firm employed nearly 200 girls, all but about seventy-five of whom had gone home when the fire was discovered. Those remaining in the building became aware of the approach of the fire from the smoke seeking its way from the lower floors, where the fire originated. A panic ensued among the young women and their terror increased by discovering the main doorway leading to the lower floors locked and barred. They made their way back to the fifth floor, and a number made their way along the window ledge on the outside of the building to a point beyond one of the protective fire walls into adjoining store. Two young women, Nettie Hilgert and Frances Walweather, made their way to the fire escape, but through terror at viewing the flames bursting from the building immediately below, dropped to the stone sidewalk, and were both instantly killed. Great confusion reigned in and about the building for sometime, when a statement was made that all the remaining employees had escaped from the structure, but as the upper floors were filled with a dense smoke, and as the firemen had been unable to make search, fears were entertained that further loss of life had occurred. A few hours later the Evening Journal building on Dearborn street, was discovered to be on fire, and before the flames were gotten under control, the building was entirely gutted. The loss by the two fires aggregate nearly \$400,000.

TWO FATALITIES.

A dispatch from Niagara Falls dated December 1st, says: Wm H. Freer, employed at the Queenstown quarries, was run over by the New York express this morning and tragically mangled. His head was completely severed from his body and both legs cut off. He had a wife and family at Almont, LaPorte county, Mich. Con. Regan, aged 70, trackman of the New York Central railroad, was run over by the Grand Trunk passenger train this morning and his body cut in two.

CRIME.

A SCHOOL TEACHER ABDUCTED.

Attica, Ind., and the country for miles around is greatly excited over the abduction and attempted rape of Miss Lizzie Purviance, who taught school four miles east of Attica. At a quarter past 8 the other evening she was abducted from the door-yard of David Huff, at whose house she boarded, and was kept up until 10 o'clock the next night. A few minutes after she was missed from the room members of the Huff family called her, and not finding the girl, instituted search, which was kept up by the neighbors all night. Hundreds turned out and at last she was found, covered with straw, near a stack, 400 yards from the house. She was unconscious, but has partially recovered, and says when she stepped out into the yard two men grabbed her, and choked her, and carried her off, saying they intended to ravish her, and also asked her for money. She then lost consciousness. The young lady had not been out of the house for some time, becoming frightened by the noise made by searchers calling for the girl. Officers and men are now scouring the country for the villains. Miss Purviance describes the men. One is tall, about 50 years old, and has a smooth face. The other is short and heavy-

set, about 40 years old, and has a sandy mustache. Both were well dressed in dark clothes.

A BALTIMORE HORROR.

Laura Riall, wife of John R. Riall, of Baltimore, Md., murdered her two girls, aged 2 and 5 years, and cut her own throat. At an early hour the mother of Mrs. Riall called to her daughter who was not well. Later she thought she detected the smell of gas. Assistance was summoned and the door broken open, when Mrs. Riall was found standing in the middle of the room in her night dress, blood running from her throat. The children were both dead, lying on the bed. She had cut all the arteries and veins in the left wrist of each, and they soon bled to death. Mrs. Riall could not speak, but with a pencil wrote that she did not want to live. Her husband is a traveling salesman and absent from home. Mrs. Riall has never shown evidences of insanity, but complained very much because of the long and frequent absences of her husband from home. She cannot live.

A FATHER'S TERRIBLE CRIME.

James Boyd shot and killed his son, Alfred Boyd, aged 17, in his house in Cumminsville, Ohio. Boyd is a huckster aged 49. Returning home he found his son playing marbles on the commons. He reproached him for not working, and then roughly caught the boy by the collar, and dragged him home a distance of 100 yards. Reaching the porch door the boy struggled, caught the door, and refused to enter. Then the father drew a revolver, 44-caliber, and deliberately shot his son through the chest. The father was immediately arrested.

A NEW ENGLAND FIEND'S WORK.

A Parallel to the Summit Murder Executed in New Hampshire.

The inhabitants of Laconia, New Hampshire, were startled the other morning by the story of a frightful tragedy enacted within their midst. About four o'clock in the morning S. S. Andrews was awakened by a woman's screams, and immediately aroused his son, with whom he hurried to the house of James Ruddy, a neighbor, from which the screams proceeded. Here, living on the ground, and from the front window of the house, they found Mrs. Ruddy, her body terribly backed and bleeding profusely. After properly caring for the wounded woman and summoning additional aid, the door of Ruddy's house was forced open, when James burst forth. An alarm of fire was sounded and the flames extinguished, when an examination of the premises led to the discovery of the dead body of the husband and only child (aged 18 months) of Mrs. Ruddy lying on the kitchen floor, both cut in a terrible manner and covered with bedding that had been saturated with kerosene and fired. They were so badly disfigured by the fire as to be almost unrecognizable. Horrible as were the discoveries thus far made, the horror of the neighbors was still further intensified on further search. In a bed room they found the trunk of the lifeless body of a woman. Here another attempt to obliterate traces of the crime by fire had been made, the bed clothing having been saturated with oil and piled upon the body; but the match that was applied to it had failed to ignite it, thus leaving the horror exposed. One of her legs had been chopped off, and with the remaining leg had been bound to a body with a cloth. Mrs. Ford was among those who entered the house, and he at once recognized the remains as those of his wife.

The coroner was summoned and a jury impaneled, when Mrs. Ruddy was examined and made her statement of what she knew of the tragedy. She testified that the family, including herself, husband and child, also Thomas Samon, an Englishman and acquaintance, remained about 10 minutes after the fire. Confessing she said: "At 11 o'clock Samon came into the front room and looked out of the window, saying he was nervous and could not sleep. I got up and made him a cup of tea and went back to bed. At 4 o'clock Samon again came into the front room and acted queerly, then went back into the kitchen. My husband and I got up, and he also went into the kitchen. I soon saw a fall, and he fell, and found my husband hanging over a chair, with his arms down. Samon started for me, and struck me with a hatchet on the head. I grabbed his arm, but he then struck me and threw me to the floor. He went into the front room and killed the baby, who was crying. While he was there I tried to unlock the kitchen door, but he returned again and struck me on the head, knocking me down. I laid perfectly quiet. He went back into the front room and got baby and then came back and poured feathers and straw over us and went out. I got up and tried to open the front window, but could not. I then broke a pane of glass and jumped through. He was very nervous in the kitchen nearly all night."

THE VERDICT—ARREST OF SAMON.

The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that Mrs. Ford, Mr. Ruddy and the latter's child came to their deaths at the hands of Thomas Samon, and the alleged murderer was arrested near Plymouth, about 22 miles from the scene of the tragedy. He did not resist arrest, and was jailed at Plymouth. He denied all knowledge of the affair. Suspicion existing against Ford, the murdered woman's husband, he was also arrested and held at Laconia. At Ford's and Samon's there was no evidence of Mrs. Ford's murder, and it is thought her death was accidental at Samon's hands; that wishing to conceal the body he took it to Ruddy's, whence, perhaps, he thought he could easily dispose of it. During the night Mrs. Ruddy refused to assist him, which a struggle ensued. The supposition is that Mrs. Ford died either from strangulation or drugging, as she frequently indulged in strong drink.

THE VICTIMS.

James Ruddy was an employee of the Laconia car works, about 40 years of age; his wife, is 36 years of age, and, as before stated, their child was 18 months old. Mrs. Ford was about the same age as Mrs. Ruddy. The hatchet with which the crime was probably committed was found in the river.

NEW JERSEY'S VICTIM.

A special dispatch to the Chicago News from Newark, N. J., dated Nov. 20, says: John Ashtman, a farmer living on the Eagle Rock road near West Orange, saw a faint blood and traces of a perfect struggle on the roadside this morning, while returning from church. He also noticed blood stains on the rocks and grass leading to the underbrush in the fields on one side of the road, and closer scrutiny showed unmistakable evidence that the grass had been trampled upon, or that a heavy body had been dragged over it. Following the blood stains about sixty feet to a clump of bushes, he found the dead body of a young and comely girl with a frightful gash in the left side of her back and two wounds in her right side. He saw that the wound had been made by a very dull knife, as the cut was jagged on the edges. After the farmers and others, residents of the valley and on the mountains, were aroused by Washington, the body was identified as that of Phoebe Jane Paulin, daughter of David Paulin, a shoe-maker, living at Roseland. Saturday afternoon she went to Orange to make some purchases. As she did not return home that evening her parents were not alarmed, as she had informed them if she was delayed after midnight, she would remain at the residence of Anderson, who lived at the first mountain, a short distance from Orange. It is believed that while on her way to Anderson's house, after being delayed in Orange longer than she expected, she was either followed by a ruffian from Orange or else met a tramp and was seized and throttled on the road. She had apparently made a stout resistance, which madened her assailant so that he stabbed her, and when she became weak from loss of blood and too exhausted to defend herself, he dragged

her to a clump of bushes and assauled her. There was no evidence that she was strong enough to struggle much at the bushes. It is thought that the ruffian, after accomplishing his purpose, seeing that she was badly wounded, resolved to kill her, so that in case he was arrested, he could not be identified. It is not known that she had any jealous lover or that she had quarreled with any young man in the neighborhood. She was a respectable, quiet and virtuous girl, and was a popular belle at harvest dances and social parties. Her parents never heard her speak of any person having annoyed her, and it is therefore thought that she was waylaid by a tramp who murdered her because she resisted his attempt to assault her.

RAL SCOTT'S DEED.

Ral Scott, of Eaton, Ind., about 12 miles from Nuncle, has been separated from his wife nearly two years. He returned the other day, and tried to persuade his wife to live with him. Unsuccessful in this, he stabbed his wife, killed his little boy, and took a dose of morphine, from the effect of which he died.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

WAR INEVITABLE.

Indications multiply that England is convinced that war between France and China is inevitable. Preparations to protect British interests in China during the expected hostilities are being made rapidly and openly. Orders have been issued to speedily recruit and make ready for service several men-of-war at Sheerness, and the mechanics in the government shipyards there are working night and day.

O'DONNELL'S TRIAL.

The case against O'Donnell for the murder of Carey, the informer, was opened in London on the 30th of November. An immense crowd was present, yet the proceedings were remarkably quiet. The principal interest centered on the testimony of the wife and son of the murdered man. The testimony of the son was very contradictory. Mrs. Carey reiterates the statements made by her at the preliminary examination that O'Donnell exclaimed, "I was sent to do it."

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

An accident occurred on a railroad in course of construction near St. Meen, France, and 18 persons were instantly killed and 15 others seriously injured.

FOUND GUILTY.

The trial of O'Donnell for the murder of Carey, begun the 30th of November, resulted in the conviction of the prisoner. The death sentence was passed upon him, and the condemned man was borne struggling from the court room, cursing the British as he went.

FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Supreme Court of the United States decides that the Brooklyn bridge cannot be declared a nuisance or unlawful structure.

Miss Mattie Gillett, the missing school girl of Aurora, Ill., has been found in Cassopolis, Mich.

Prof. Haines of Chicago, finds nothing to show that Zora Burns was treated to noxious drugs preceding her murder.

The father of Zora Burns is losing his reason.

Miss Gordon, a lady teacher of Cincinnati, will have charge of the Rugby schools this winter.

The Massachusetts supreme court has decided that a woman may serve on the state board of health, lunacy and charity.

After a week's trial at Akron, O., Carson Lake got a judgment of five cents against the Deacon publishing company for libel; he sued for \$10,000.

The Vanderbilt mausoleum on Staten Island will cost \$70,000.

The wife of Congressman Lowry of Indiana, wrote all of his campaign speeches, and by personal work secured over 20 votes for him.

A fight occurred at Murfreesville, Pa., over the possession of a natural gas well, and in the melee one person was killed and several others were seriously injured.

James Haggerty of New Haven, Conn., is sadly afflicted. His little daughter died, and he was unable to bury her. The undertaker let a mixture to be applied to the face of the dead child, and in some way a little 2-year old sister drank some of it, and died in a few minutes. Both children were buried in one grave.

O'Donovan Rossa, son of dynamite O'Donovan Rossa, is an insurance agent in Chicago and under arrest for stealing \$38.

Mormon missionaries are making great progress in England and Wales, but Mr. Gladstone refuses to prosecute them on the ground that the converts presumably go voluntarily.

The old man Maybee of Brookville, L. I., whose sight was restored by the blows inflicted upon his head by the assassin of his wife and daughter, has lost his sight again.

November 26 was the 50th anniversary of the first issue of the Chicago Democrat, published by John Calhoun.

A Commercial treaty between the United States and Spain is proposed by the latter power in which the interests of Cuba are to be considered.

Gen. Wallace has again complained to the Sultan of the inaction of the Turkish authorities in not punishing the authors of the recent assaults on American missionaries.

Sergeant Mason still declares that he is sorry his bullet missed its mark. He has accepted an engagement in the Pittsburgh museum.

Discovery has been made in Plymouth, Mass., of the bones of men who came over in the Mayflower.

The French cabinet council rescinds the decree forbidding the importation of American pork.

The president and 33 students of the National College of Pharmacy left the institution because of the admission of a colored man.

The Windsor theatre in New York was destroyed by fire, Thanksgiving night, but, fortunately the theatre was empty, and no lives were lost.

Ocala, Fla., had a \$200,000 fire the other morning.

Minister Lowell is not eligible to the rectorship of St. Andrew's University. Another election will be held.

Americans in Berlin observed Thanksgiving day with appropriate services.

Wholesale desertions from the Egyptian army are reported.

Soon after the organization of the House, Gen. Rosenbergs will introduce a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution for ever prohibiting polygamy in the United States and all places under its jurisdiction.

While Harry Costello and his mother were driving near Butler, Pa., their vehicle was upset over an embankment and both were killed.

The woolen mills at Salomville, Mass., were burned the other night, throwing 500 men out of employment.

A passenger train rolled down an embankment near Worcester, Mass., and a number of persons were killed.

Nearly a dozen incendiary fires have occurred in one ward in Milwaukee in less than a month.

A fire at Roubaix, France, destroyed property valued at 2,000,000 francs, and 1,200 hands are idle.

Take it for what it is worth: An associated

press dispatch says a peaceable solution of the Tonquin question is possible.

A new planet has been discovered by Paliso at Vienna.

Two cartridge manufacturers in Connecticut and one in Massachusetts have formed a syndicate, and will hereafter control that industry in this country.

Two plucky men in Shelby, O., attempted to arrest four notorious burglars. Two of the burglars were shot dead, and the other two seriously wounded.

A Parnellite has been elected Lord Mayor of Dublin.

New York's magnificent Masonic Temple was destroyed by fire on the morning of December 1st.

How To Fall Asleep.

Chamber's Journal.

I had often noticed that when engaged in deep thought, particularly at night, there seemed to be something like a compression of the eyelids, the upper ones especially, and the eyes themselves were apparently turned upward, as if looking in that direction. This invariably occurred; and the moment that, by an effort, I arrested the course of thought, and freed the mind from the subject with which it was engaged, the eyes resumed their normal position and the compression of the lids ceased. Now it occurred to me one night that I would not allow the eyes to turn upward, but keep them determinedly in the opposite position, as if looking down; and having done so for a short time, I found that the mind did not revert to the thoughts with which it had been occupied, and I soon fell asleep. I tried the plan again with the same result; and after an experience of two years, I can truly say that, unless when something specially annoying or worrying occurred I have always been able to go to sleep very shortly after retiring to rest. There may occasionally be some difficulty in keeping the eyes in the position I have described, but a determined effort to do so is all that is required, and I am certain that if kept in the down-looking position it will be found that composure and sleep will be the result.

It may be said that as the continued effort to keep the eyeballs in a certain position so divers the attention as to free the mind from a disagreeable subject with which it had been engaged, sleep will follow as a natural consequence. It is not improbable that this is to some extent correct; and if so, it is well that by means so simple and so easily adopted, such a desirable result can be secured. But I think this is not the only nor the principle reason. The position in which the eyes should be kept is the natural one; they are at ease in it; and when there is no compression of the lids or knitting of the brows, the muscles connective with and surrounding the eyes are relaxed. This is the condition is much more favorable for sleep than for mental activity or deep thought.

Peter Cooper's Sympathy with Women.

Mrs. Susan N. Carter, the head of the Woman's Art School of the Cooper Institute, contributes an anecdotal paper to the December Century, in which she says of Mr. Cooper's aims: "All I want," he said, "is that these poor women shall earn decent and respectable livings, and especially that they shall be kept from marrying bad husbands."

"This subject of unhappy marriages seemed to be a very prominent one in Mr. Cooper's mind. That women were often imposed upon, were ill-used and broken down, he had a lively conviction; and all his chivalry and sense of fatherly protection were enlisted to save them, so far as he could, from these ordinary misfortunes. While the world is now occupied with the question of what women can be taught, their 'higher education,' and many kindred subjects, Mr. Cooper's acute genius discovered, as by intuition, many years ago, the relation of woman of the middle class to society, to industries, and the family. He saw that many of them could not marry, and he realized what must be the forlorn position of a number of elderly daughters of a poor man. He had noted the dangerous likelihood of giddy, ignorant young girls marrying anybody for a home, even if the men they married were dissipated or inefficient; and he had the tenderest pity for poor widows or deserted wives. He talked many times, and at great length, on these subjects, and all circumstances and any sort of incident brought up this desire of his heart, to help women to be happy, independent, and virtuous.

"One of the last times he was at the school, and while a celebrated New York clergyman was giving a course of Lenten lectures to women, Mr. Cooper, with his face all animated with his feeling about it said: 'Dr. — is of the wealthy class, and he has been used to deal with wealthy women. The world does not look like the same place to him that it does to me. If he could be in my place for a month, and read the letters I get from poor and suffering women, he would think that it would be best to have them taught anything which they could learn to enable them to lessen all this trouble.'"

She Seemed Prejudiced.

Arkansas Traveler.

The other day a grocer sold an old farmer a gallon of tar through mistake for molasses. After discovering the mistake, he wanted to hear some complaint, but hearing none, wrote to the old fellow, who replied as follows: "Much obliged for the checkshun, but it come too late, as all of the stuff is done sopped up. Wife she 'lowed that thar was suthin outen fix with the 'lasses; but I 'lowed she must be pre-judiced."

Explanation of Standard Time as Applied to Railroads.

H. C. Townsend, general passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific Railroad Company has prepared the following explanation of the new standard time, which went into effect on all the roads in the United States and Canada, on Sunday, November 18:

The convention of railway managers, held in the city of St. Louis on the 11th of April last, followed up in a few days by one in New York City, witnessed the culmination of a reform in the adjustment of time to the railway interests of the country, which will stand in all future as a striking event of our progressive civilization. It is a signal proof as well, that the railways of the country are the most potent factors of that civilization. To the fact, that in their distributive forces and influences, in a quarter of a century, they have made the people of the country homogeneous, breaking through the peculiarities and provincialisms which marked, separated and unmingling sections, must now be added the additional and significant fact, that they have been instrumental in furnishing a uniform standard of time, which with ease and simplicity can be adapted to every portion of the country.

The innovation, or as it might be properly termed, the revolution, was regarded at the outset as not only unnecessary but ridiculous. The thoughtful minds of the country, however, that were charged with the responsible business of rail transportation, moved by considerations of safety to the millions of lives committed to their charge, and warned by the confusion and disasters resulting from varying and conflicting standards, saw the necessity of a change, and have advanced their views to an intelligent conclusion. Those having the important matter in hand, departing from all previous points from which computations of time were made, ignoring, for railway uses, even Washington and Greenwich time, adopted the simple idea of fixing the necessary divisions of standard time between longitudinal lines fifteen degrees, or in point of fact, almost exactly one hour apart. The meridians adopted are 60°, 75°, 90°, 105°, and 120° west from Greenwich. The 75th, or eastern line, passes through Central New York, East Pennsylvania near Philadelphia, striking the ocean at Cape May. The 90th, or central line, passes through Wisconsin, Western Illinois, near St. Louis, West Tennessee, Mississippi, and near New Orleans to the gulf. The 105th, or mountain line, passes through the far western, and the 120th through the Pacific states and territories. The difference of time extending through these sixty degrees of longitude is about five hours, and the standard time from terminal railway points in each upon which calculations and adjustments are made by the change adopted, are comprehended in the uniform space of 30 minutes, which will be, also the greatest difference between local and standard time. The value of the change may be estimated from a consideration of the fact, that under the old system, standards, for east and west bound trains from the same cities, varied all the way from twenty-three to thirty-six minutes.

Again, by the former methods of time adjustments, the varying standards touched or crossed each other at about three hundred points; this is reduced, by the present plan, to about forty points. The central division, embraces nearly ninety per cent. of all the railways of the country, and while, throughout the whole system, the standards are reduced from about fifty to five, in this limit, they are reduced from forty to two.

Comparison could be made for all cities, but for illustration, compared with the local time of St. Louis and Chicago, that of the new system will be one minute faster than the former, and nine minutes slower than the latter.

As the new system thus advantageously affects the general railway interests of the country, it is scarcely necessary to add, that the officials of the great southwest system have been active and unceasing in their efforts to promote its adoption, all the roads embraced in it being represented in various meetings hitherto held, and which are yet to be held for its perfection.

To Marry Into a Famous Family.

The princess Victoria, second daughter of the German crown prince and grand daughter of Queen Victoria, is about to marry into a famous house. Prince Leopold of Anhalt, the groom elect, descends from Albert, Duke of Saxe-Coburg, and less remotely from that "Dessauer" with whom readers of Carlyle's Frederick are so well acquainted, Leopold, prince of Anhalt-Dessau, and field marshal in the armies of Frederick William and Frederick II., was a common man. He invented the iron ramrod; he invented the initial step; in fact, he is the inventor of modern military tactics. The soldiery of every civilized country still receives from this man, on parade fields and battle fields, its word of command; out of his rough head proceeded the essential of all that the innumerable drill sergeants, in various languages, daily repeat and enforce. The old Dessauer further distinguished himself by marrying an apothecary's daughter first with the left hand, and afterward (when, as the reward of brilliant military achievements, he had succeeded in getting her ennobled) in complete fashion. From this union is derived the reigning line of Anhalt.

It's All a Mistake—About Women Liking to Shop.

Among the minor social beliefs long ago elevated to a point of orthodoxy is the notion that women enjoy shopping for itself, irrespective of utility or necessity. Yet half the timespent in joking over this female penchant, if put into practical observation, might convince the average male that this well-established belief covered a fallacy. The daily thronged shops need not be so very misleading if one considers that everything and everybody, from the oldest household article to the newest baby must come under oversight of the presiding woman, and that, by no means, are all women endowed in a manner to cope with and make easy the manifold duties they have to perform. Thousands of women know they must have something for this, that and the other thing or person, without knowing what they can have; and they haunt the shops, hoping that the season's novelties will suggest some compromise between their necessities and the limit of their expenditure. But they find this task anything but a pleasure. Even that type of woman which haunts the newly-furnished shops from idle, restless curiosity—a type, by the way, more rare than is generally supposed—she who, when at home, is always overhauling, fussing and revamping, through sheer lack of concentration and trained faculty, even she does not quite love it. Her cramped and harassed nerves, when she comes home, gain the supposition. Indeed, no other purely feminine work, except, perhaps, sewing, at all compares with shopping, for using up a woman's nervous force.

Virginia Mountaineers.

Unless my geography has gone back on me right smart, I am in the midst of the Appalachian range. That has a foreign sound and reads well. If I should say it was in the heart of the Alleghenies everybody would know it was only a couple of hundred miles away from home. It is nearly 3,000 feet above tide-water, this settlement. All around it are high peaks and towering hills. The valleys are deep, and the natives are free as air. They go and come when they please. None of the little hindrances of civilization interfere with their enjoyment. They toil not, neither do they spin. They hunt bears, raise cattle, grow tobacco, and run their face at the grocery. There are no constraints, and there is no soap. Put one of these mountain natives in New York, where he would occasionally meet another man in the streets, and he would pine away and die. They never shave, never black their boots, never have their hair cut, never let their left cheek grow long, some for want of a quid, never refuse a drink, and I am dead certain they never wash. Yet only the other day I saw one of the most uncouth of them, in speaking to a woman, unkempt as himself, take off his hat like a courier. They are a queer mixture of bears and gentlemen, these Virginia mountaineers, and with their surrounding of wilderness and rocks and mountains, they not only have many good stories to tell, but are almost always able to tell them well.

The exposure of the utter worthlessness of the large packs of horse and cattle powders has saved our people a vast sum. There is only one kind now known that is strictly pure and these are Sheridan's. Don't throw away your money.

ONLY TWO BOTTLES. Messrs. Johnston, Holloway & Co., wholesale druggists of Philadelphia, Pa., report that some time ago a gentleman handed them a dollar, with a request to send a good catarrh cure to two army officers in Arizona. Recently the same gentleman told them that both of the officers and the wife of a well-known U. S. A. General had been cured of catarrh by the two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm. (Not a liquid or snuff. Price 50 cts.)

SKINNY MEN. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, etc. COMMONWEALTH, Wis., July 20, 1882.

DR. PENGELEY: Please send me one more bottle of your Zoa-Phora. The one bottle I have used has done wonders. I have been under doctors' care more or less for five years. Have suffered with inflammation, Ulceration and Prostatitis, and a heavy head, in fact, felt unable to sit up. I am feeling just now, and shall continue Zoa-Phora cured. Mrs. N. W. HAMAR.

Be Careful! The genuine "Rough on Cuts" is made only by E. B. Wells (Proprietor of "Rough on Itches") and has a faint face of a man on labels. Beware of cheap imitations.

Get Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to new boots or shoes before you run them over. DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE. "Rough on Itches" cures cuts, ulcers, rashes, hot-blisters, etc.

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour of New Orleans, La., writes: "I have a son who has been sick for some time. He has been attended by our head doctor but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing and seemed to be greatly prostrated in consequence. I immediately administered to him a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs purchased by my husband, who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved."

STINGING, irritating, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palms." \$1.

Constitution is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weakening the bowels, but by regulating and strengthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper secretion of bile, when the bowels will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

It is So Everywhere. E. B. Hall, druggist at Hattatville, Kansas, has this to write about Allen's Lung Balsam: "It is the best selling Throat and Lung Remedy, and gives general satisfaction. I cheerfully recommend it."

FOR THROAT DISEASES, COUGHS, COLDS, etc., relief is found in the use of "Brown's Bronchial Trochee." Sold only in boxes.

What makes life dreary is the want of motive.—Teunisson.

The Hon. Billa Flint.

Life Senator of the Dominion Parliament, Belleville, Ontario, Canada, writes: "I tried St. Jacobs Oil for ague in my face and toothache. It acted like a charm. A few times rubbing with it took away all soreness and pain; far better than having them drawn at the age of seventy-seven."

To see what is right and not do it is want of courage.—Confucius.

An Eastern paper says: "Every man who goes into the lumber woods this winter should take with him a supply of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, and Purson's Purgative Pills. This little precaution may save months of labor and much suffering."

The best that we can do for one another is to exchange our thoughts freely; and that, after all, is but little.—Froude.

Important.

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

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

A cat's cries awakened a canal boat captain and family at New Haven. The boat had filled and was sinking. Sixteen lives were thus saved.

CLINTONVILLE, ALA.—Dr. W. Carter, says: "I have used Brown's Iron Bitters in my own family for indigestion with great benefit."

A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind.—Garrick.

Next to sound judgment, diamonds and pearls are the rarest things to be met with.—De la Bruyere.

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NEVER FAILS
THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR
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PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. For Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them for the cure of LIVER and KIDNEY diseases. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Circulars free. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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

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JONES, he pays the freight. Iron Levers, Solid Cast Steel Bearings and Wearings, Norway Iron Forgings, Double Brass Beam with Patent Spring Tare. Warranted Five Years.
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P. J. SORG & CO., Middletown, Ohio.
Chew SPEAR-HEAD and Get a Farm!

Ben. Butler is said to be worth \$12,000,000, Reasonable.

It stands to reason that an oil that cannot be made rancid, and one that has the greatest solvent and penetrating powers, while free from all irritating properties, would make the finest hair oil in the world. Such is Carboline, made from pure petroleum, elegantly perfumed, and free from all semblance of crude oil. Try it.

Turkey offers to send 20,000 troops to the Sudan.

RUSHMORE, O.—Dr. A. Page says: I have prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in several instances, and in each case obtained good results.

De Lesseps says he sees more good for the future in the Panama canal than in the Suez.

An Interesting Account.

Stone in the Bladder Expelled by using Dr. Kennedy's

"FAVORITE REMEDY."

Mr. S. W. Hicks, of Pleasant Valley, Dutchess Co., N. Y., the son of Mr. E. S. Hicks, whose name may have appeared in this journal in connection with an article similar to this, was, like his father, afflicted with Stone in the Bladder, only that his case was more serious, than his father's. On the appearance of the disease, the father advised the son to write to Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who, he said, would tell him what to do. Dr. Kennedy replied, suggesting the use of "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy." Mr. Hicks, who had been assured by the local physicians that they could do nothing more for him, tried "Favorite Remedy." After two weeks' use of it he passed a stone 3/4 of an inch long and of the thickness of a pipe stem. Since then he has had no symptoms of the return of the trouble. Here is a sick man healed. What better results could have been expected? What greater benefit could medical science confer? The end was gained; that is surely enough. Dr. Kennedy assures the public, by a reputation which he cannot afford to forfeit or imperil, that the "Favorite Remedy" does invigorate the Blood, cures Liver, Kidney, and Bladder complaints, as well as all those diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females. "Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" for sale by all druggists.

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THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Rheumatic, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Stomach, Nausea, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Directions on Each Bottle.
THE CHAILLEN & VOGLER CO.
Manufacturers, N. A. VOGLER, 219 N. 4th St., Phila., Pa.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS
As an Invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has received the most positive endorsement from eminent physicians, and has long occupied a foremost rank among standard proprietary remedies. Its properties as an alterative of disordered conditions of the stomach, liver and bowels, and a preventive of malarial diseases are no less renowned.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers, to whom apply for Hostetter's Almanac for 1884.

CATARRH ELY'S
FLY'S CREAM BALM
CURES COLD, CATARRH, HEADACHE, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, FROST BITES, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Directions on Each Bottle.
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When applied by the finger into the nostrils will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores taste and smell. A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will positively cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 10 cents. Mail or at druggists.

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