

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. I.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1883.

NO. 50

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.

W. 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 MARKKY,
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.
With keep-aside stock and sell at reasonable prices. A share of the public patronage is solicited.

THE W. S. MANN ESTATE,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,
Family Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps.
The Brick Store on the corner.

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

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
SIGLER BRO'S DRUG STORE,
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

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

There's Nothing so Successful as Success.
The Detroit White Lead Works, the Hinckman, Dean & Rogers Company, is just closing the third year of its corporate existence. This company furnishes a notable instance of extraordinary success achieved in a short time by enterprise, energy, fair dealing and good goods. They have attained a position in three years that it has taken other houses a quarter of a century to reach. They are now the leading paint house of Michigan and one of the foremost in the country.—Dr. COMMERCIAL.

GOOD SEED CORN

For sale by the subscriber, living five miles southwest of Pinckney, good reliable Seed Corn of the Early, Yellow Dent variety.
Jas. H. Cooke,
P. O. Address, Pinckney, Mich.

PINCKNEY PRODUCE MARKET.

COMPACTED WEEKLY BY

December 27, 1883. TOMPKINS & ISMON.

Wheat, No. 1 white	50 1/2
" " No. 2 white	48 1/2
" " No. 3 white	46 1/2
" " No. 1 red	48 1/2
" " No. 2 red	46 1/2
Oats	30
Barley	30
Beans	1 00/100
Dried Apples	1 00/100
Potatoes	1 00/100
Butter	18
Eggs	25
Dressed Hens, per 100 lbs	5 50/100
Dressed Chickens	5 00/100
Gloves	5 50

A cold that wakes with croup should have a dose of Piso's Cure.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

See the Dexter ladies and gentlemen in "The Lady of Lyons" to-morrow evening.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

We have made another cut on Over Coats; too many on hand, must be sold, underwear all marked down. Please call.

Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

We still hold the fort, and continue to sell at Rock Bottom prices the best Quadruple Plated Casters, Rogers Bros., Rogers & Bros., and Rogers Bros. 1847 Knives and Forks, Gold, Silver and Nickel Watches. The largest and best selected stock of Jewelry ever brought to Pinckney. Also a fine assortment of Goods suitable for Holidays. Please call and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. Respectfully,
Barton & Campbell.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

You can buy anything in our line at a bargain. It will pay you to call and examine goods and prices.

Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

"The Lady of Lyons" is one of the best plays ever written. See it to-morrow evening, as you may not have another opportunity.

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

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

Will sell what Buffalo Robes we have left at a small advance, from cost. A fine lot to select from.

Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

Holiday Goods, at cost at Richards.
Notice is hereby given that the Regular Annual Meeting of the Livingston County Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be held at the court-house in the village of Howell, in said County of Livingston, on Tuesday, Jan. 8th, A. D. 1884, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year and to attend to such other business as may come before the meeting. Benj. F. Batcheler, Secretary.

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

Great variety of choice Confections for the holidays, at Winchell's Drug Store.

STAR CLOTHING HOUSE.

A nice line of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Over Coats and Gents' Furnishing Goods cheap, at the New Brick. Every thing new.

Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

Do not fail to see "The Lady of Lyons" to-morrow evening at the Monitor House Dining Room. Tickets for sale at Sigler Bros. and Winchell's Drug Stores.

Notice.

All persons having unsettled accounts with Grimes & Johnson are respectfully requested to call and pay the same.

I have several good farm horses for sale cheap.
J. T. EAMAN.

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

MONEY TO LOAN

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

FOR SALE CHEAP!

A nice bay mare, four years old, good roadster, weighs about 1,000 lbs.
F. Griss on, Hamburg

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

CLOTHING HOUSE.

We have few Cloaks and Dolmans left, which we will sell at cost. Now is the time to buy.

Tompkins & Ismon,
Star Clothiers.

Holiday Goods at cost, at Richards.
NOTICE.

ESTRAY—Came to my enclosure on or about Dec. 10th, one black Essex sow pig, weighs about 75 pounds. Owner is requested to call, pay charges and take same away.
John Lakin.

Holiday Goods at cost, at Richards.

A CARD.

On account of the large amount of payments we must meet January 1st, 1884, we are obliged to say to our friends one and all that are owing us, either by note or book account past due are requested to call and pay the same and we hope in the next 30 days to see you all. Wishing you all the compliments of the season,
We are very Truly Yours,
Teepie & Cadwell,
Pinckney, Dec. 27th, 1883.

Holiday Goods at cost, at Richards.

LOST—NOTE!

Lost, some time during December a note given by Wm. H. Smith, now living at Stockbridge, to P. P. Mast & Co., and endorsed by me, for the amount of \$25.00, due Oct. 1, 1883. Collection of same is hereby forbidden.
C. N. Plimpton.
Pinckney Dec. 27th, 1883.

Holiday Goods at cost, at Richards.

All persons having unsettled accounts with us will please call and settle, as we desire to close up all old accounts Jan. 1st, 1884.
Respectfully yours, W. B. Hoff.

DIED.

At his residence in the village of Pinckney, Thursday morning, Dec. 27th, 1883, Mr. W. H. Kennedy, in the 74th year of his age. Funeral at the M. E. Church, Sunday morning next, at half past ten o'clock.

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

LOCAL JOTTINGS.

Happy New Year to our patrons one and all.

The Railroad depot and freight house are rapidly approaching completion.

Quite a number of Pinckney people took a ride to South Lyons and Jackson, over the new road Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Greene of Ann Arbor are spending the holidays with Pinckney friends.

"Pinckney Dray No. 1," Dan Baker, proprietor, handles the freight from Grand Trunk road nowadays. The dray is a "daisy," and Dan attends to business promptly.

Prof. Bigg closed his writing school in Dist. No. 1, last week and wishes us to express his thanks to the patrons of that district for their many courtesies and kindnesses shown him during the term.

A very pleasant family gathering occurred Christmas day, at the residence of Mr. David Dickerson, in

Marion, about 40 persons consisting of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren were present, among them were Mr. H. O. Barnard and family, of this village.

Hon. D. P. Markey and family of West Branch are spending the holidays with friends in this vicinity. Before starting for Pinckney, Mr. Markey was made the recipient of a handsome present in the shape of a gold watch and chain and a nice seal-cap. They were from Mrs. Markey, who paid for the same with her own money. If anybody knows what a "jewel of a wife" is that lucky individual is D. P.

Huron Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F., of Dexter, will present at the Monitor House Dining Room, in Pinckney, Friday evening, Dec. 28th, the beautiful five act drama "Lady of Lyons." The play will be superintended by Frederick Loranger, a theatrical manager of some note, and the characters are represented by the best home talent the village of Dexter affords. It will undoubtedly be an entertainment of more than ordinary merit. Our citizens should see that it is liberally patronized.

Rabbits lead an uncertain life nowadays.

The week of prayer will be observed at the Congregational church, by the usual services, to which all are invited.

A cow belonging to Mr. E. A. Sprout had its leg broken by the work train of the Grand Trunk R'y this morning.

Miss Kate Brown of the Fowlerville Union School, and her brother G. P. Brown, of Chicago, are spending the holidays at their old home in Putnam.

One of the handsomest pieces of scroll-sawed work we have seen for many a day is the beautiful clock on exhibition at Brown & Collier's hardware store. It was made by Mr. Collier as a present for his wife.

Miss Wolfer and Miss Freyburg, of Waterloo, are the guests of Mrs. J. A. Cadwell.

A young lady of Pinckney wishes to know why the train doesn't run over to Howell.

[Ans.—Because it can't "get there, Eli-zabeth!"]

A family reunion was held at the residence of Mr. N. Coleman Tuesday, many relatives being present and a good time reported.

Of course the boys will not forget the party at the Monitor House on the evening of New Years day.

Notwithstanding the storm Sunday evening last, there was a very good attendance at the "Crusade Anniversary" celebration. The exercises were very interesting.

The only station yet established between Pinckney and Stockbridge is Mount Ferrier, locally known as "Higginsville" or Gregory.

Miss Grace Campbell is home from Ann Arbor to spend the holiday vacation.

The public schools were dismissed on Friday last for the holiday vacation, but will resume operations again, on Wednesday next, Jan. 2d.

M. E. Pearson, a somewhat dissipated young man well-known to most of our citizens, had one of his ankles broken in a scuffle at Whitmore Lake, yesterday.

Mr. L. H. Beebe made a flying trip to Fowlerville, Tuesday, to attend a Christmas family reunion.

It was found impracticable last Monday, to put on all the through trains advertised over the Michigan Air Line road. One train only each way is being run this week, but Conductor McIntyre thinks that by next week Monday, the through express will be added. He says the track is in good condition, and that the road will be put in complete operation as rapidly as possible.

The Union Christmas Tree celebration at the M. E. Church, Monday evening, was an "immense" success. The two large trees and the boat were fully laden and there was a good wagon load of other presents stored in the back part of the church for distribution. The large church was filled completely with an audience who appreciated the situation. The presents were numerous and beautiful, and their distribution by "Santa Claus" and "Mrs. Christmas" created no little merriment.

The Scientific entertainment given by Messrs. Weeks and Hall, at the Monitor House Hall, Friday evening last, consisting of a series of chemical experiments of the order usually employed in illustrating school lectures and lesson exercises. These exercises were carried out as well as the appliances would permit, before a small audience. A mistake was made by the exhibitors in advertising themselves as showmen when they are simply students at the Normal school who thought to employ the vacation profitably by giving a few exhibitions in neighboring towns. Their experiments might have been more imposing if they had better understood how to explain them.

The week of prayer will be observed in the M. E. Church, commencing Sabbath evening, Jan. 6th, 1884. It is hoped that all Christians will heartily engage in this meeting. Special religious services will follow the week of prayer.

Last night a railroad meeting was held at the Monitor House to consider the advisability of offering aid to the proposed new line of road from Dexter or Delhi Mills via Birketts, Pinckney, Plainfield, White Oak, Dansville and Mason. Though only brief and insufficient notice had been given, the hall was well filled and a good deal of interest was manifested. C. M. Wood was made chairman and Chas. Bailey, secretary of the meeting. Speeches were made by Messrs. Reason, Wright, Topping, Dr. Haze and others. Word was received from Mr. Birkett, that while he could not be present he would do his share toward aiding the enterprise. The meeting finally appointed a committee consisting of Dr. Haze and Thompson Grimes, Esq., who promptly reported a resolution in favor of raising a \$10,000 bonus, which resolution was unanimously adopted. Messrs. Topping, Reason and Wright, have gone to Detroit to-day to confer with manager Ledgard of the M. C. Ry.

Gentlemen from Plainfield and White Oak, who were present at the meeting last night, say that the people of their locality are bound to have a road. There can be no doubt about the advantage the proposed line would confer on Pinckney. With the competition or freights she would have by reason of a junction of two strong competing lines operated by the largest corporations in the State, our village could not fail to be the best point in the county. Mr. Biggar formerly resident engineer of the Air Line road, has been over the proposed route, and says the line would be a very cheap one to build, as the country is considerably more level than that traversed by the Air Line. It is quite probable that a preliminary survey will soon be made.

The following report of a meeting held at Mason, explains itself:

Mason, Dec. 22, 1883.

At a meeting held at the Court House, Mason, on the evening of the 22, to discuss the desirability of, and the aid to be given to the project of an extension of the M. C. R. R. from Dexter, through Mason to Charlotte. John Duneback was chosen president, and V. G. Tift, secretary. After free and earnest discussion the following resolution reported by a special committee was unanimously adopted: Resolved, that the city of Mason and vicinity, do hereby offer to our Railroad Company the sum of \$75,000 as a bonus that will construct a railroad east and west through this city or within reasonable and satisfactory distance therefrom, with proper and suitable termini, connecting with other lines of road, running either east and west or north and south. Resolved, that it is the sense of the meeting, that the sum above named can be raised, and that we pledge ourselves and each of us to use our best endeavors to raise the same.

(S) H. P. Henderson, N. A. Dunning, Committee.

The meeting was largely attended and represented large capital and large business interests.

(S) John Duneback, V. J. Tift, President. Secretary.

Similar meetings have been held at Plainfield, Dansville, White Oak, and Wright's School House. The meetings were attended by business men and leading citizens of the localities mentioned, and their names are appended to reports of the meetings as assurance that the bonus offered will be forthcoming.

The amounts so far pledged are as follows,

Mason, 75,000.
Dansville, 35,000.
White Oak, 12,000.
Plainfield, 15,000.
Wright's Corners, 5,000.

It is to be given to the Michigan Central or any other company which will build the road.

Pinckney Dispatch.

JEROME WINCHELL, Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice as 2d class matter.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

THE encampment at Valley Forge needs a monument, and Congress should provide the means. But historians, poets and orators, in using clever words to express striking truths and fictions, often build more enduring monuments than piles of stone. For what American ever hears or thinks of Valley Forge but is reminded of the devoted, suffering patriots, who with frozen feet left bloody tracks in the snow?

MISS NELLIE ARTHUR, the President's daughter, is president of the Washington "Children's Christmas Club," an organization composed of young people connected with the Washington Sunday-schools, who provided a mammoth Christmas-tree and a dinner for poor children. This idea, which originated last year with a lady in Portland, Maine, and was described in the Christmas number of St. Nicholas, was cordially taken up all over the country, and many similar clubs formed. Not only were thousands of poor children made happy, but the blessedness of giving was first felt by many others who had only known, so far, the half pleasure of receiving.

In the Cook county, Illinois, normal school at Englewood, near Chicago, we learn from a Chicago paper, "in the morning when school opens the principal informally inquires the news of the day, and they tell him the social, political, commercial and personal news they have found in the morning papers, which is briefly commented upon, after which they go cheerily to their work." This system appears to be well calculated to train pupils to answer the common question, "What's the news?" It will also train pupils to take and read the morning papers, and to be intelligent about what is going on in the world daily. This sort of intelligence is undoubtedly very useful, and will have a broad bearing upon success in life.

BEEF tea has become a popular bar-room beverage in Omaha. The demand, which began to be lively early in the autumn, has now attained such proportions that the prohibition folks are perfectly delighted. Said a philosophical barkeeper to a reporter the other day: "At first we laughed at the idea of going to the trouble of making it, but now we laugh because we do make it. We sell over 100 drinks per day, and as it is a fifteen-cent drink there is no reason why we should not smile. Who drinks it, do you say? Why, everybody, the man about town who has been out with the boys comes in here in the morning and calls for beef tea; the business man comes in the afternoon and braces his system with beef tea; the temperance man who drops in with a bibulous friend takes beef tea; and, in fact, everybody is becoming a slave to it."

Now that cheap newspapers have become an established feature of the times, the magazines will have to come down, too. Thirty-five cents is too much to pay for the Century, when the same magazine can be purchased in England for 24 cents. One thing that will force American magazines to come down in price, is the fact that English magazines will soon be published here. Already one firm—Cassell's—have issued their first family magazine in the United States. This magazine is considered one of the best of English magazines, and is retailed there for only fourteen cents, and in America for fifteen cents. Harper's Magazine is sold in London for 18 cents; in New York for 35. Why this difference? The tendency of the age is towards cheap literature, and the sooner the older magazines recognize this fact, the sooner will they the more fully meet the wants of the people.

WOODEN ties for railways are becoming more expensive every year, and the time is coming when possibly some substitute will have to be devised for them. The chief engineer of the Reading railroad is about to try some experiments with steel ties. They would be the same in size and shape as the present wooden ties, except that they would be hollow; and they would practically last until they rusted away, while the best oak ties last only about eight years. Some of the advantages claimed

for the steel ties are that the expense of maintaining the track would be largely reduced, the road-bed would be firmer and smoother, and trains could run at much higher speed over them. The wear and tear on track and rolling stock would also be lessened, because the track is smoother. For these reasons trains could run faster without increasing the expense proportionally.

THERE is a large pork factory on a bluff overlooking the river above Nashville, Tennessee, where the hogs are slaughtered. The livers and other more or less eatable portions are thrown into the river. Numerous colored families who live below the factory follow the profession of fishing these things out, and using them for food. There is a delightful uncertainty about the practice. The industrious darkey may secure as a prize a set of healthy "lights" not more than three days old; or he may have to rest satisfied with a few livers of an uncertain antiquity. "Ole Ucca Abe," a local darkey of some celebrity, said the other day: "Dis is what I call a direct provision ob de Lawd for winter meat for de chittun ob Ham." Although the poor Negroes universally vote this to be the "boss chuck," most people will see in it only a fruitful source of disease and death.

A BILL has been introduced in the House for the admission of Washington territory as a state. This bill may not pass this session, but there will be a state of Washington in the near future. The population of that territory is growing with great rapidity; and the completion of the Northern Pacific railway will greatly increase the influx of population next year. It is a territory rich in prospective agricultural, mineral, and forest wealth, and possessing fisheries of almost unprecedented value. Puget Sound furnishes the best harbors on the Pacific coast. The future metropolis of that coast will probably be located on Puget Sound, whose shores will long be the seat of the greatest ship building and lumber manufacturing industry of that side of the continent. As a center of vast prospective manufacturing interests it possesses advantages greatly superior to those which have made San Francisco a great city.—Ex.

Prof. Cook Solves the Mystery.

Lansing Republican.—During the past few months many of the beautiful shade trees of Hillsdale have sickened and died, causing much consternation among the citizens of that goodly place. Attributing the cause to insects, the city fathers called upon Prof. A. J. Cook of the state Agricultural college to investigate the matter, and to discover, if possible, some way to exterminate the marauders that were supposed to be destroying the chief adornment of the city. The professor made a personal examination of the dead trees, and in a long letter to the common council of Hillsdale, acquits the insect world of any guilt in this trouble, and plainly states that the citizens can blame no one but themselves; for the defective gas pipes of the city are the sole cause. In the course of his investigation he found that three trees that gave evidence of injury from insects, and in these cases the insect attack was probably subsequent to damage from another cause. All the other damaged trees were free from the work of injurious insects. These trees are in different parts of the city, and are of different kinds. There are always three or five contiguous, and in every case they stand close to the gas mains, which are of wood, and which let the gas escape in such quantities as to be extremely disagreeable to passers-by and the near residents. Professor Cook's olfactory nerves gave him unpleasant testimony, as he was passing on the sidewalk of the proximity of defective gas mains. Several dead trees were dug up, and the earth was found to be strongly saturated with gas. The facts that the dead trees, in every instance, occur near leaky gas mains, and that no traces can be found of the work of borers and lice, make Prof. Cook's explanation seem very reasonable.

But the professor fortifies his position by good authority on the point that gas is destructive to vegetable growth. It is well known to chemists and horticulturists that coal gas in the soil will kill vegetation. Horticultural magazines give many instances, and direct experiment has proved the matter beyond a doubt.

There are no less than 50,000 postoffice in the United States. Two thousand two hundred are so important as to be filled by the appointment of the President, the others coming under the nomination of the Postmaster General. The salaries vary greatly. The highest sum paid to these officials annually is \$8,000. The sum total paid to postmasters in the entire country is about \$10,000,000. The Japanese never wear shoes in the house. This is a great saving on their carpets. But then they have no carpets. So we don't know just what good there is in this no shoe business after all.—Burlington Hawkeye.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Rockford's Ruin.

Fire broke out in James Colby's grocery store at Rockford, twelve miles north of Grand Rapids, Sunday morning, December 16. The flames spread very rapidly, owing to the inefficient means to control them, and in less than an hour the whole business portion of the town was in ruins. All the buildings on both sides of Main street and a portion of Courtland street, some eighteen or twenty in number, burned. Among the buildings burned were two grocery stores, two millinery shops, two hardware stores, one bookstore, the postoffice, a barber shop, a meat market, a tailor shop, harness shop, furniture store, dry goods store, restaurant, saloon and livery stable. The total loss is between \$40,000 and \$50,000 with an aggregate insurance of \$18,000. There was much other minor damage caused by water and the removal of goods in danger. Had there been a high wind the entire town must have been laid in ashes. The work of rebuilding will commence at once, but the most of the most valuable buildings burned were owned by outside parties, they will not all be rebuilt.

Sheep Breeders in Council.

The annual meeting of the American Merino sheep breeders' association of Michigan took place in Lansing on the evening of Dec. 18, and was called to order by the president, C. M. Fellows. A large number of members were present and a great deal of interest manifested. After the report of the committee on program had been adopted President Fellows read his annual address. The president was doubtful if the lowering of the tariff on wool was alone sufficient to account for the reduction in the last clip, but thought rather that the wool growers had been misled by the wool buyers, who had lost millions of dollars by the transaction. The president stated that the organization was in a very healthy condition and numbered 217 members.

President Fellows' able address was followed by interesting papers from B. G. Buell of Little Prairie and Mr. D. P. Dewes. At the Wednesday session, the reports of the secretary, treasurer, and committee on pedigree were read and disposed of. The treasurer's report showed a balance of \$342.26 on hand after all expenses. Animated papers were read by Henry Wilson of Tecumseh, H. H. Hinde of Stanton, and S. B. Hammond of Kalamazoo, each paper being followed by a general and extended discussion of the ideas set forth.

The election of officers resulted as follows: President, S. B. Hammond; vice-president, H. B. Hinde; secretary, W. J. G. Dean of Lansing; treasurer, A. D. Taylor of Kalamazoo; directors, Wm. Hall, S. S. White, J. L. Wood, E. B. Welch, and S. C. Lombard.

Michigan's Hardwood Resources.

Hon. Henry N. Walker, of Detroit, can its sioner of immigration for Michigan, has issued a circular supplementary to the book "Michigan and its Resources," which will be sent to 8,000 manufacturers of hardwood goods. The circular says:

"It is well known that Michigan ranks first among the states in the manufacture of pine lumber, its great wealth of hardwoods has not been generally appreciated. In the northern counties of the lower peninsula and in all the counties of the upper peninsula, are to be found large tracts of pine, hemlock, cedar, black birch, sugar maple (much of it of the bird's eye and curly varieties), basswood, elm, white and black oak, beech, hickory, iron wood, rock elm, spruce, poplar, tamarack, etc. In the lower peninsula are also found oak, cherry and black walnut. Black birch, which is found in large quantities in both peninsulas, must come into general use, taking as a great extent, the place of black walnut and cherry. It is admirably adapted to house-furnishing purposes, and is well suited to the manufacture of school and other furniture. Birch hubs have met with much favor in Michigan and Indiana. Michigan's great facilities for cheap water transportation have been supplemented by the extension of established railroads and the building of many new lines. To-day this state offers exceptional advantages to all industries which are based largely upon wood, and its location, between the thickly populated east and growing west, well fits it for a manufacturing center. Michigan manufactures more charcoal pig iron than any other state. Hundreds of thousands of feet of choice hardwoods are annually consumed in the manufacture of charcoal. Saw mills, handle, last and shoe-pole factories, and other wood-working establishments can be located near the charcoal kilns to the great advantage of both industries. The commissioner also calls attention to the unrivaled facilities for making wood pulp, and the attractions the state offers to tanners."

STATE ITEMS.

Frank P. McPhillips, who went to Grand Rapids recently from Woodville, the other afternoon shot Gerrit Timmer of Holland, Mich. The bullet entered his groin and was extracted at the back. The wounded man cannot live. An old quarrel over business affairs caused the shooting.

A school-house in Winfield township, Montcalm county, was fired by tramps the other day.

The Cheboygan Lumber Company will erect a \$4,000 iron slab burner at their Cheboygan mill this winter.

Saugateek asks for a life-saving station, claiming that its shipping is larger than that of either Holland, St. Joseph or South Haven.

An officer of the Grand Army of the Republic states that there are enough soldiers in the poor-houses of this state to fill out a full-sized regiment.

Many men are said to be wandering about the lumber camps vainly seeking for work. The cause of what was termed Senator Palmer's poor luck in securing so few pupils in the distribution of the committee is thus explained: The chief advantage in being a pupil in most of the committees is that it affords a private secretary at the nation's expense. There are four committees less than the number of republican senators. The wealthy senators can well afford to hire their own secretaries. Among the new senators the four wealthiest were selected to bear this burden, and Senator Palmer was very willing to be one of that number.

Pension Agent P. S. of Detroit, estimates that during the past season an average day about 1,300 pensions by mail and \$3 in person. An idea seems to be entertained by widows drawing pension that the government would be deeply privileged were they to marry. One old lady told Mr. Post that \$3 a month would not support herself and two daughters and that if it was not increased she would get married, but remarked in parentheses "It was mighty hard nowadays to find a man worth \$3 a month."

Thomas Smith, the lumberman of Duncan City, near Cheboygan, has reduced the wages of all his men working in the woods to \$14 per month, and on being notified of the fact only twenty of the crew of the six camps left his employ.—Bay City Tribune.

Since the opening of the season the entire ground for the North State Insane Asylum has been laid and the basement

built, and the first story of the brick work is nearly completed. Masons are still at work laying bricks, as weather permits. The stone masons will work all winter cutting and finishing stone for the building. On the northern portion of the grounds a large boarding house has been built and half a dozen more small dwelling houses have been put up for temporary use of workmen.—Grand Traverse Herald.

George Cole, a Delta county convict, serving a sentence in the Jackson prison, has been adjudged insane and sent to the asylum at Kalamazoo.

A few days ago B. S. Tibbitts of Coldwater, one of the heaviest cigar manufacturers in Michigan, filed mortgages covering all of his property. This action of Mr. Tibbitts induced U. S. Marshal Matthews of Detroit, to replevin his entire stock on suits commenced by Freedman Bros. of New York and Frinett & Co. of Philadelphia. Mr. Tibbitts attributes his present embarrassment to the strike of the union men in that city some months ago.

Mr. Foster Pratt of Kalamazoo has sent to Congress copies of his pamphlet on the increase of insanity, and asking for the enactment of a law to prevent the deportation to the United States of persons of insane or vicious tendencies.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of William Livingstone as collector of Detroit, and he will enter upon the duties of the office at the beginning of the year.

The annual report of the state salt inspector shows the total manufacture for the year 1883 to have been 2,937,438 barrels.

George C. Sandborn, a well-known business man of the Saginaw Valley, is dead. He had been formerly treasurer of Cass county, failed to pay to his successor, one Vanness, all the money belonging to the office. The county sued Vanness and secured judgment, and Vanness in turn sued Hassell, and judgment of \$554 has just been rendered in favor of Vanness.

The residence of Ed. J. Hopkins, of Grand Rapids, deputy internal revenue collector of the Western district of Michigan, was entered by burglars the other night, and \$4,250 stolen. Hopkins says no one knew the money was in the house, and the affair is very mysterious.

On the 18th of October a broad snow disappearance on the farm of Mr. Abram L. Skutt of Shiawassee county and was found 55 days afterwards under a straw stack. She was able to walk and by slow feeding was kept alive.

The Union bank, a new institution with a savings department and a capital of \$19,000, starts in Jackson on January 7. Gen. W. L. Winston, president; Ezra M. Aldrich, cashier.

Robert M. Donald, a proof reader on the Detroit Daily Free Press, died a few days ago, from the effects of an overdose of morphine, which he had taken to relieve pain.

An interesting letter was rec'd to the Dryden Standard from a young man, formerly of Inlay City, and now one of the keepers of the Jackson state prison. His knowledge of that institution leads him to say that the very first step leading to state prison being at home—disobedience to parents.

D. Morse, of the firm of Morse & Miller of Chicago, sat with contractors, fell into a salt bin at Manitowish 15 feet deep while walking through a salt block, breaking the base of his skull. His recovery is very doubtful.

G. V. Bagole wrote a letter to W. F. Neale of Cuthbert county a few days ago, asking that gentleman if he knew of any good and sufficient reason why E. B. Morry, the notorious forger, now in Jackson, should not be pardoned. Mr. Neale answered the letter p. d. q. and gave his excellency "good and sufficient reason" why the notorious Morry should stay where he is.

The death of Miss Mary McClure, an accomplished young lady and former principal of one of the Marquette schools, is announced. She died at Los Angeles, Cal., while on her way to 1882 in hopes of relief from consumption.

W. H. McCourtney of Kalamazoo said to a reporter of a Detroit daily the other day: "By the way, my name is not Vanness, and I am no relation of the gentleman, but I can give a p. inter about the weather this winter. Now, after every storm during this entire season I will clear up warm. There will be no exceptions. My rule, and it never fails, is that if after the equinox of September 23-24 it clears off warm, with the wind from the southwest or the northwest—the warmest direction—every storm in the succeeding winter will clear up warm. In the fall of 1882 the equinoctial storm cleared up cold, and every storm the succeeding winter did the same."

The supreme court of Michigan affirms a verdict of \$2,000 awarded in the court below against the defendant in the celebrated Maclean-Strickland case. The opinion was written by Justice Campbell, Justice Cooley and Chief Justice Graves concurring and Justice Sherwood dissenting. The opinion, which is a long one, discusses the merits as to the admission of evidence, and decides that no error was committed in this respect.

Rev. J. O. Bauerhoff, of Vassar fell dead the other evening, and had just returned from the funeral of Mr. Mott. He has been complaining of pain over the heart for some time. Mr. Bauerhoff was a pioneer, and has labored in the ministry for years in the M. E. Church. He leaves behind him a host of friends, who with his family deplore his loss.

The bondsmen of ex-Treasurer Wood of Lansing, have been sued for his shortage.

Ionia prison is full to overflowing, and officers who bring prisoners there will have to bring cells with them.

Grand Rapids claims to have a bill of \$2,540.04 and interest from 1865 against the United States government for the improvement of the streets around the postoffice in that city.

The restriction in the contracts for land given by the Peninsular land company to purchasers of village lots and farms of the great Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette railroad land grants in the upper peninsula (forbidding the sale of intoxicating drinks thereon) has been stricken out, and now Newberry, Dollarville and Seney, the three thriving new towns on that road, will have saloons licensed to deal out "bug juice" to all who may apply.

A TALE RABBIT.—Excepting the Irishman's hare, which was no hare at all, but a donkey, the polar hare is the largest of the long-eared tribe. It equals the fox in size, and will sometimes reach the height of a man's knee. The golden eagle and the snowy owl are both particularly fond of the pretty creature, but it is a fondness which the hare has no desire to encourage, and, therefore, when it spies one of these great birds sailing through the air, with its sharp eyes searching about for something to devour, it instantly sinks upon the snow as motionless as if dead, and thanks to the whiteness of its fur, it can hardly be distinguished from the material it rests upon.—St. Nicholas.

The business quarter of Rockford, Kent county, was entirely destroyed by fire on the 16th inst. Between 20 and 25 buildings were burned, at an aggregate loss of \$50,000, with an insurance of \$18,000.

An Allegan clergyman says there is so much profanity on the streets of that place that they are unsafe for ladies or children.

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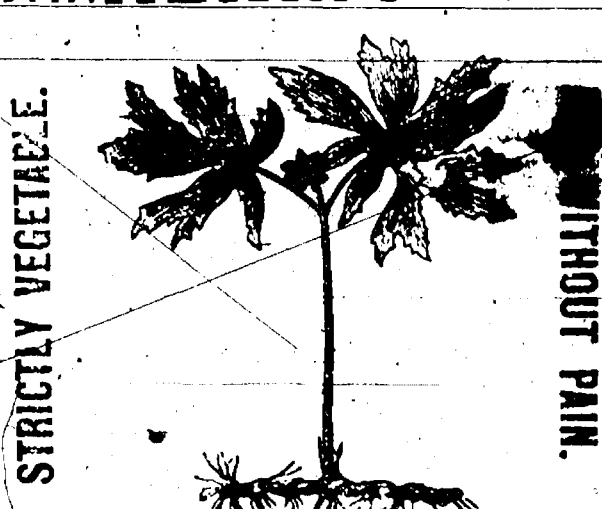
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(Continued from second page)

supreme moment of their lives, for the skies and flowers of May added to their happiness. On which side this happiness was greatest it would be difficult to tell—whether on that of the man, who after years of dull, hopeless pain found life suddenly renewed for him by the wondrous alchemy of love, or that of the girl to whom was granted the great privilege of thus making sunshine for him whom she loved, and for whom her compassion had long been as deep as her love.

Two years before this, Hilda Sterne and her mother had come to Munich, in order that the former might continue the study of art which she had begun in America. Her talent was striking, her industry great, and it was not long before her work was noticed and discussed among the artists who form so large a colony in that art-loving city. And not only the work, but the young artist herself soon excited attention. She was so pretty, so graceful, so spirituelle, that the pleasant apartment where her mother and herself received their friends, became a popular resort with all of the genial brotherhood who were admitted to their acquaintance. Among this number, however, Maurice Stanford was not included, though as a compatriot he might have had special claim to be so. But it had been long since he had entered a *salon* or voluntarily sought the society of a woman. His comrades liked him, though even they found him unsocial—a grave, reserved, somewhat cynical man, who worked hard, obtained high prices for his pictures, yet lived in solitude, in a careless Bohemian fashion. Nevertheless, he had a reputation, which, together with the strange poetic beauty that characterized his paintings, roused Hilda's interest. And with all that she heard of him this interest deepened, intensified by that pity which a gentle woman is so apt to feel for a lonely and apparently saddened life. She went so far as to intimate to one or two of her most familiar acquaintances that she would not object to knowing Mr. Stanford—only to be answered by a hopeless shake of the head. "A thorough misanthrope," said one. "Never goes near a woman—never looks at one if he can help it."

"I am afraid some woman must have treated him very badly," said Hilda. "What a pity he will not give us an opportunity to show him that there are women who would not harm him!"

But she had been in Munich a year before chance threw Stanford in her way, or gave her the opportunity she desired. Then the meeting was purely accidental. An encounter one day in a picture-gallery, an introduction by Herr Professor, who was Hilda's master and with whom she was walking, a few words of conversation, a few glances from the soft dark eyes, and lo, the thing was done! The reserve in which the man had intrenched himself melted away like the ice before sunshine. He was touched by the gentle kindness of those dark eyes, and did not misunderstand Hilda's invitation when they parted, to visit her mother and herself. He promised to do so, without any intention of fulfilling the promise; but fate was too much for him. A week later he met the mother and daughter in the suburbs of the city, overtaken by a sudden storm, and accompanying them to their door, could not refuse to enter. Once within—once feeling the charm of an atmosphere in which intellectual culture and domestic grace met—he who had been long alien from such associations, felt like one taken to the gates of paradise and bidden to look within. Could he harm any one by lingering a little? It did not seem possible—and so he lingered, and to the great amazement of his friends, he finally became one of the habitués of the little *salon*. And from a friend it was an easy step to pass into a lover, with such a woman as Hilda Sterne—not a woman in whom there was the faintest trace of alluring art or coquetry, but who charmed by her intelligence, by her beauty, and more than all, by the infinite sweetness of a character cast in the most noble and tender lines. It does not concern this story to relate the long struggle in which Stanford strove to crush this love, nor how at length it triumphed; but among their acquaintances it was the sensation of the day when it was finally known that he was to marry Hilda. And the surprise was greater because it had always been vaguely understood that he was the victim of some entanglement which accounted for his dislike of women, and made marriage impossible for him. However, there was nothing for it but to believe that such a story was without foundation, or else that the entanglement was a thing of the past; for no one entertained the idea that Stanford could be guilty of a dishonorable action, while the change in him—the wonderful change wrought by happiness and hope—was patent to all.

Patent also was Hilda's delight, and her bright anticipations of the future. It was significant of these anticipations that she chose New-Year Day for her wedding day, significant of her desire to put the past behind, and begin the new life with all the things new. And now the eye of New-Year Day had come, and in a few hours the New Year would dawn. As might be inferred from the fact that these two were so quietly walking through the snowy twilight, it was to be no elaborate or fashionable ceremony which the morrow was to witness; but the quiet marriage of the two simple unconventional people, with only a few friends to bid them God-speed, and see them off to the sunshine and galleries of Italy.

Not long after Hilda's last words, they reached the house in which her

mother and herself had their apartments, and saw the bright light from the windows shining on the powdered branches of the trees without. At the door Stanford paused, though Hilda said:

"Are you not coming in?"

"No," he answered, "not this evening. I must leave you to your mother to-night, since to-morrow you are to be all mine. Good-night, then, my Hilda, my own! We meet to-morrow at the altar—to part no more."

"And will you not wish me a happy New Year?" she asked, smiling. "The Old Year will be dead when we meet again."

"And the old life with it," he said, in the tone of one with whom joy is almost too deep for utterance. "God grant that the New Year may bring you all the happiness you have brought me—and so God bless you, and good-bye!"

In the shadow of the doorway an embrace, and then they parted—he walking back along the snowy street, with a heart full of infinite thankfulness, she mounting the stairs to the second *etage*, where, at the door, her mother met her; saying in a tone of exostulation:

"My dear child, how late you are! There has been some one waiting for you in the *salon* for half an hour."

"Some one!" repeated Hilda. "Who?"

"I don't know," Mrs. Sterne answered. "A lady who did not give her name—a very richly dressed person who said she would wait for you."

A vague foreboding of evil struck Hilda like a chill; but saying lightly, "Perhaps it is some great lady come to order a picture," she walked down the corridor and opened the *salon* door. In the midst of the brightly lighted and pleasantly warmed room was seated a figure strangely out of keeping with its modest refinement and artistic grace. A large woman still very handsome, and with traces of what must have been great beauty earlier in life on a face where redundancy of flesh had now narrowed outlines, and run away with delicate tints. She rose as Hilda entered, and with the light falling on her toilette of velvet and heavy silk, her cloak lined with costly fur falling back, diamonds flashing in her ears and fastening the lace at her throat, she was certainly a striking picture.

"Miss Sterne?" she said, interrogatively, as Hilda stopped for an instant to regard her.

"Yes, I am Miss Sterne," the girl answered, coming forward. "May I beg to know—"

"Who I am?" said the other, as she paused. "My business here is to let you know that I am Maurice Stanford's wife."

There was a moment's silence—for what can one say who is struck to the heart? Hilda stood motionless, all light and color dying out of her face, and her eyes gazing wide and startled at the speaker. Presently, in a voice unlike her own, she said:

"It is impossible: Maurice Stanford's wife is dead."

"Maurice Stanford's wife is living, and before you," replied the other, in the same calm, positive tone which made disbelief impossible. "If you doubt me, send for him. He will not doubt, though I have changed a good deal since he saw me last," she added, with an involuntary glance at an opposite mirror.

But this suggestion restored Hilda somewhat to herself. She thought of the man who had parted from her a few minutes before with such high hopes of happiness, and a low cry came from her lips:

"God help him—my poor Maurice!"

She said, "Send for him?"—no. It is not I who will do one thing to cause him pain—he who has borne so much, and must not bear more. But you, if you are truly what you say, why have you suffered him to believe you dead? Why have you waited until now to declare yourself?"

The woman thus addressed quietly resumed her seat from which she had risen, and leaning one arm on a table beside her, looked up at the girl, who, with dark, tragical, reproachful eyes, stood before her. She hesitated a moment before replying. Then she said:

"And how do you know that he really believed me to be dead? How do you know that he has not been deceiving you?"

"How do I know it?" Hilda replied. She lifted her head proudly. "I know it because I know him. And if you think that Maurice Stanford is capable of deceiving any woman, and drawing her into a false marriage, it is you who do not know him."

"Perhaps not," said the other. "Yet I had reason to know him once. However, no doubt he believed what he wished, and was glad to believe it. I have no right to blame him for that. And when I first heard of his intended marriage, which was about a month ago, I thought that I would not interfere—that I would let him be married if he liked. It was nothing to me: I did not care. But as time went on, I began to think of you. I began to say to myself, 'That woman, whoever she may be, never harmed me, and why should I let her do this thing without a warning?' I tried to put the thought away, but it gave me no peace; so I am here to-night. I have traveled directly from St. Petersburg; no one has seen me; no one knows of my being here. I have come to relieve my mind by telling you a simple fact, which you may heed or not, as you like. My part is done. If you marry Maurice Stanford to-morrow, I shall not interfere. But it is impossible to guard against all the accidents of life, and some chance may throw me across your path. I shall neither seek nor avoid such a chance. That is all."

She rose with an indolent motion and began to draw round her the cloak which hung over the back of the chair, as if preparing to depart. Hilda watched her for an instant in silence. Then, taking a step nearer, she said in a low tone:

"And you have come so far to save me—me, a stranger to you—from the terrible fate of marrying a man whose wife is living! What can I say? Only that I thank you—yes, though my heart is breaking—and that this tells me that your heart is a kind one."

"I don't know," said the other doubtfully. She paused, and stood looking with curiosity at the girl who confronted her. A strange contrast they made, standing thus face to face—Hilda in her simple costume, slender, pale, full of passionate emotion, and the large, superbly-dressed woman, with her over-mature beauty and careless sang-froid. The latter, however, seemed a little shaken now. Whatever she may or may not have expected, she had plainly not looked for thanks; and there was the dawning of sympathy as well as of surprise in her glance as she looked at the girl who uttered them.

"I have never supposed that I had any heart," she went on after a moment. "And others have had the same opinion. Has not Maurice told you so? He always wearied me by wanting me to feel something that I could not feel; and once—just before we parted—I remember his telling me that I was like an animal, I cared only to be warm and comfortable and luxurious. He was quite right, too," she added, with indifferent candor.

"Why, then," said Hilda, "have you taken this long journey, at much inconvenience to yourself, to warn me whom you had never seen?"

"Perhaps because I did not wish Maurice Stanford to be happy."

But the pale, dark-eyed girl shook her head.

"No," she said, "you are belying yourself—else you would not come to me alone and leave the matter to my conscience. You have a heart: you are kinder than you wish to appear."

"There was no reason why I should desire to harm you," said the other, "though I am harming you now. After all, it might have been better if I had left you in ignorance."

"Better!" repeated Hilda. "If the blow had killed me, I should yet thank you for letting me know—in time."

"I doubt if Maurice will thank me," said the older woman with a faint laugh. "It is a pity—for him—that I am not really dead; but you see—with a glance at her ample proportions—"I am very much alive. To confirm you in your idea of my kind-heartedness, however, I promise that if I should die before you are married to some one else, I will let you know the fact."

"The fact of your death?" said Hilda. "Can you think that even in my inmost heart I would desire it? When I consider what death is—" She paused, and as her great, dilated eyes gazed at the splendid figure before her, they seemed to behold as in a mirror all the years of this wasted life, the sumptuous terrible years of sin, and in the pitiful,ness of the sight she forgot for a moment her own pain—"Oh," she cried suddenly, "believe me, when I say that I would be willing to endure all my life long the suffering of separation from Maurice—yes, and the knowledge of his pain, too—if by that suffering I might win for you the grace to change your life before death comes, as change must at last."

"And what then?" said the other carelessly. "When it comes, one goes out like the flame of a candle—that is all. I am not one to trouble myself with childish fancies. And now I must go. I leave Munich to-night, and it is not likely that you will ever see me again. But I shall remember my promise."

"And I shall pray for you," said Hilda.

The gentleness of her accent seemed to touch the other. She looked at her with strange wistfulness for an instant. Then saying, "Do not waste your prayers. Adieu," she left the room, and a moment later there was only the pervading fragrance which she had diffused around her to tell that her presence had not been a dream.

As one whom a relaxing strain leaves prone, Hilda sank back into a chair, and there she was found lying back with white face and closed eyes, when her mother entered full of curiosity with regard to the departing visitor. At her hurried "Hilda!—my dear child, what is the matter?" the girl roused herself, and holding out her hand, said with pathetic quietness:

"It is all over, mother. There will be no wedding to-morrow. That was Maurice Stanford's wife. The news of her death was a mistake. Now help me to be brave and to remember that there is work to be done in the New Year, though there will be no happiness."

The New Year which began with such bitter pain and disappointment for the two from whose lips fate dashed the cup of felicity which they had so nearly touched, had grown old in turn, dropped into the great abyss of time past, and had been followed by three more of its fellows, of which the last was also drawing to a close, when we see Hilda Sterne again.

To a superficial observer, these four years have made little change in her. The pretty delicate face, the soft dark eyes, the graceful gentle manners, are unchanged; but how deep the blow struck, and how entirely the charming gaiety of youth perished in the struggle which followed, only those who knew her best are aware. There was one departing interview with Stanford on that New Year Day, which was to have

been their wedding day—an interview in which the girl found that she must be strong for both—and then they parted, not to look on each other's faces again, but to take up the burden of life separately, and bear it with what courage they might.

It was a courage which did not fail with Hilda, and even Stanford could not sink back into the life from which her influence first roused him, when he thought of her brave renunciation, her quiet acceptance of pain, her life of duty cheerfully fulfilled, her infinite faith and gentleness.

"See," she had said to him in parting, "if happiness was all we had to live for, we might be inconsolable; but so far from being all, it is a low, selfish end compared to others. Let us lift our eyes to a higher one, and if the road is steeper and more painful than that of which we dreamed, we may do better things in it."

"I can never do better things without you than with you," Stanford had answered. But even to him, as time went on, dulling a little in its merciful fashion his great longing, some realization came of what she meant—of what things are better than a life of selfish happiness. He began to understand that to one who can take its hand with courage, pain is a mighty teacher; that in the power of sacrifice and self-denial the soul grows strong; and that to relieve the sufferings of others is the best medicine for one's own. His friends found a great change in him. He was not the misanthropical, cynical Stanford of other years, nor yet the Stanford who had tremblingly put out his hand toward happiness; but a quieter, graver, gentler man, who found the road along which he was walking rough and hard no doubt, but before whom shone ever the light of one faithful guiding star.

But it shone from afar—for since that New Year day he had never seen Hilda Sterne. Almost immediately afterward her mother and herself left Munich, spending a year in Italy, and then taking up their abode in Paris, where they remained.

And now it was New Year Eve again. The last sun of the Old Year was sinking to rest in a clear sky, and all Paris glowed under his radiance—though it was a radiance which did not temper the keen coldness of the air—as Hilda emerged from one of the many entrances of the old palace of the Louvre, in the gallery of which she had been copying, and prepared to take her way home. Brilliant as Paris is at all times, it is never more brilliant than as the holidays draw to a close; and New Year day, which is universally observed by social amenities and by the making and receiving of gifts, is at hand. The streets are thronged with people, and it is a time to make a stranger feel all the loneliness of desolation; but Hilda's thoughts were of Stanford more than of herself, as she looked at the sinking sun and thought of their last walk together on that forgotten New Year Eve four years before. She knew how sadly his thoughts were turning toward her, and saying with a sigh, "My poor Maurice!" she passed out of the palace gateway—to see a carriage drawn up, and her mother's face, to her great surprise, bending toward her from it.

"Oh, there she is!" Mrs. Sterne said with an air of relief. Then, as Hilda drew near, she went on quickly, "My dear, this good Sister has come to summon you to a dying person in great haste; and since she did not know you by sight, I came with her to find you."

For a moment Hilda looked in amazement from her mother to the Sister of *Don Secours* who sat by her in the carriage, when the words "a dying person" suddenly suggested a thought which made her grow pale.

"Who has sent for me?" she said. "I know of no one who would send, except—"

"Maurice," she would have added, but her voice failed. Her mother understood, however, and answered quickly:

"It is a woman—the Sister gave me a name which I do not know; but I cannot help fancying that it must be the same person who came to you once—in Munich."

"Will not mademoiselle enter?" said the Sister, speaking now in French. "The need for haste is urgent, and I cannot leave my charge longer than is absolutely necessary."

Hilda hesitated for an instant. Then saying, "I cannot refuse to go, whoever it may be—and there is nothing to fear with such a messenger as this," she entered the carriage and the coachman drove rapidly off.

Through the thronged, brilliant streets they passed. Hilda noting as a dream the way they followed, while her mother asked the Sister how she had known where to find them.

"Madame Zaida gave me the address," she replied, quietly. "She has been in Paris some time, and having seen mademoiselle, she discovered where she lived."

"But who is Madame Zaida?" demanded Mrs. Sterne, no longer able to repress her curiosity.

The Sister looked surprised. "I thought you must know," she answered. "It is—perhaps—right that you should know, since mademoiselle, your daughter, is going to her. She is a woman who has sinned, but who is now a sincere penitent in the sight of God."

"It is Maurice Stanford's wife, mother," said Hilda, in a low tone.

A moment later the carriage paused, the great doors of a porte-cochere opened, and they rolled in. A servant ran hurriedly down some steps and spoke to the Sister, who turning, said to Hilda, "Come, there is no time to lose!" and led the way quickly up the staircase to a large apartment. In the *salon* Mrs. Sterne paused, saying to her daughter,

"I will wait for you here," while Hilda followed her guide, who lifted the curtain which admitted them into an inner chamber.

On a couch in the middle of this chamber a woman lay, for whom the sands of life were plainly running low—a woman whose physical strength had been exhausted by violent inflammatory disease, and who now in her extreme weakness hung by a thread, as it were, on the verge of eternity. Yet changed as she was from the superb presence which had faced Hilda four years ago, the latter felt that she would have recognized her at once—and the fierce flame of fever having waisted away, her features were now so marked that she could realize the striking beauty which had led captive Maurice Stanford's heart and judgment when he married the young actress, then in the first bloom of her youth, sixteen years before.

As Hilda followed the Sister to the couch and there paused, the pale face—white as the lace-edged pillows on which it rested—turned toward her, and a pair of eyes which were softened and deepened by the great dark shadows under them, looked at her, while a feeble voice said:

"So you have come. I thought you would. And you see I keep my promise—I said that I would let you know when I died."

"You have not sent for that," said Hilda, in a low tone.

"Why not?" "It is only right that you should see that the obstacle to your happiness is removed, that you can marry Maurice as soon—"

"Hush—oh, hush!" said Hilda. It seemed more than she could bear, to hear happiness spoken of by those dying lips, to hold out her hand to it across a grave. She suddenly sank on her knees. "Do not think of me," she said, "but of yourself."

The dying woman seemed to smile a little, and extended one wasted hand toward her. "And if I have thought of myself—at last—in the only true way," she said, "it is to you I owe it. And that, above all else, I have sent for you to tell you. I have never forgotten—how could I forget?—the manner in which you met me when I went to you to separate you from the man you loved. I might have looked for anger and scorn—I received thanks and pity. Do you think I did not understand that? And your prayers—for I am sure that you have prayed—"

"Constantly," said Hilda, "and offered for you all the pain I suffered."

"You have won for me the grace—the infinite grace—of repentance at last," said the other. "Could I die and not let you know that? And to tell you myself is more than if you heard it from another. It will repay you, perhaps, a little for what you have suffered."

"Repay me—a little!" said Hilda. She took the hand extended to her in both her own. "It repays me a thousand-fold! It is payment so great that the suffering is not worth counting in comparison. Oh, believe me, you make me happy!"

"I am glad said the other. "for made you unhappy before. But you bore it well—I have never forgotten how well. And your life all these years has been preaching to me. Long before this illness came upon me, I had grown heart-sick and ashamed of my life of self-indulgence. And so I think that I have little true contrition for my sins—anent for you because I wanted you to know, I wanted you to tell Maurice, that I am sorry—sorry for the past."

"Maurice will be as thankful as I when he knows," said Hilda.

"You must send for him at once," said the faint voice. It was New Year Eve before. I should like him to be happy on this New Year. And now there will be—nothing—between you."

"I should be willing never to see his face again to win this," said Hilda, with tears as joyous and as pure as an angel's.

But when the first sun of the New Year rose with flashing splendor over Paris, the erring soul had fled, and there was no reason why the wires should not carry across Europe a message to turn Stanford's sadness into joy. One word—which meant all things—from Hilda; and that word was "Come."

A Sorrowful Death.

George A. Bennett, a former Custom House clerk in New York, died a few days ago in the Flatbush Lunatic Asylum and was buried from his late residence. While holding his place at the Custom House a package containing \$9,000 disappeared in an unaccountable way, and, though no accusation was made against him, Collector Robertson ordered his discharge.

The loss of his position and his inability to prove the falsity of the suspicion so weighed on his mind that he became insane, and had to be removed to the asylum where he died. Bennett was 42 years old, and leaves a young widow and two little girls. Mrs. Bennett was greatly overcome during the funeral services and hysterically exclaimed: "They have taken his life, and will now be satisfied. Oh, how cruel! Oh, how cruel to take him away!"

Probably the meanest thing that a man ever said was uttered by Fogg to-day. Being asked his idea for the best remedy for polio-gamy, he promptly replied, "Mrs. Fogg."—Boston Transcript.

"Why are there not more lady reporters?" "Well, we suppose it's because they would tell all they knew before the paper came out, and then no one would want to read it."—City City Blizzard.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

SOUTH LYON.

From the Picket.

Wm. Greig has received the iron roof for his new mill.

A letter received to day from Sed Dean located him on the train, "somewhere in Kansas" on his way to Los Angeles, California.

We are informed by car inspector McDonald that Conductor McIntyre has been appointed superintendent of the M. A. L. R. R., to take effect as soon as the road is in operation to Jackson, at which time he will resign his position as conductor. Mr. McIntyre is one of the pleasantest gentlemen it has been our privilege to meet and the appointment of such a man as superintendent is important to every person along the line.

FOWLERVILLE.

From the Review.

Mrs. Harriet Spencer of Belle Oak, last Saturday fell headlong down a twelve foot flight of stairs and sustained injuries that will confine her to the house for several weeks.

Miss Anna Ruel has arrived safely at her destination, Henrieville, Utah whither she departed Monday of last week to take a position as teacher in the public school.

The Cornet Band have completed arrangements with Mr. Skedgen to place on the boards some plays for their benefit and it is expected in about two weeks the first play, "The Streets of New York," will be ready for the stage. The cast has been assigned, and all are vigorously at work.

The 50th anniversary of the married life of Mr. and Mrs. Dently Sablin, was duly celebrated at their home in Conway on Monday evening, Dec. 10, a large gathering of relatives and friends being present.

DENTER.

From the Leader.

Mr. E. R. Doane and family started for Rugby, Tenn., on Tuesday, where they expect to reside until spring.

Some of our citizens have expressed a desire that the Council would change the name of B street. Three names have been selected, either of which they think will be appropriate. They are, "Pill," "Nine," and "Physic."

Instead of going to his appointment at L'Anse, L. S., Rev. W. George has gone to Globe City, Arizona Territory. The first named place being 700 miles north, and the latter 3,000 miles south-west.

The Board of Education have engaged Prof. O. L. Waller, a recent graduate of Hillsdale College, but at present pursuing special studies in Michigan University, to take the place vacated by Prof. Bobb. We are assured that Mr. Waller is a man of thorough education, and well qualified to fill the position assigned him. He was originally from Ohio.

HAMBURG.

The depot grounds have finally been located on ground belonging to Mr. Ball, about 40 rods east of the Rogers House. The railroad aid notes are being paid quite promptly now.

A Union Christmas tree celebration was held at the Methodist church, Wednesday night, the tree being loaded with beautiful presents, and the house filled with merry participants.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Register.

Mrs. Harriet Douglass, a much respected resident of this city and Pittsfield township for the past 40 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Willard Foster, of Washington street, Monday, December 16. She was nearly 82 years old. The funeral exercises occurred Wednesday morning and the interment took place at Detroit in the afternoon.

There are 19 mills and elevators in Washtenaw county.

Messrs. A. Williams & Co., of Ypsilanti, have rented Charles Fante's store on Main street, and will occupy it with a stock of dry goods about January 1. Mr. Fante will remove to St. Paul.

In the circuit court last Thursday 10 of the tramps who broke into a freight car at Ypsilanti were sentenced to six months each in the house of correction at Ionia, the eleventh man was given 30 days in the Washtenaw county jail. John Haines and James McD. Vitt were convicted of breaking into the Michigan Central baggage room at Dexter, December 7, and were sentenced to five years imprisonment each at Ionia.

Will E. Boyden, of Webster, in addition to the many duties of managing his fine stock farm, has been assuming several new responsibilities this week. On Tuesday he was elected president of the Agricultural Society and yesterday he was married to Miss Nettie A. Robinson, one of Ann Arbor's estimable young ladies and the daughter of A. V.

Robison, Esq. The ceremony took place at Mr. Robison's house on Fifth street, yesterday afternoon, the Rev. Mr. Allen of Leslie, officiating. The wedding was private, only the immediate relatives being present. The happy pair will go at once to Webster where, as everybody knows, Mr. Boyden owns one of the finest farms in Michigan.

PLAINFIELD.

From our Correspondent

Mr. E. S. Wasson is doing a good business in the carriage trade, have sold three the last week.

Three of our energetic Railroad men left Plainfield on Saturday morning, accompanied with a stranger, looking up a new route. They carried their R. R. maps with them and no doubt mean business.

Merry, Merry Christmas in the air, Merry, Merry Christmas every where, we wish the Dispatch a happy New Year and many of them.

Mr. E. T. Bush and wife are making relatives in Indiana quite an extended visit.

The donation for the benefit of Rev. Mr. Kershaw was well attended and was a very enjoyable affair. It was feared that Mr. Kershaw would not be with us as he has been somewhat of an invalid for the past few weeks, but he put in an early appearance and seemed to be in excellent spirits, judging from the flow of happy and lively remarks that he treated the company to after the refreshments, one of the remarks was that he thought Michigan although a very superior State in the main had one law very inferior to one of the New Jersey laws. (Mr. Kershaw is a Jerseyman and congratulates himself that his lines have fallen in with so many of his fellow Jerseymen) which was, that if a man committed murder and the authorities of the land found proof that he had committed murder he got hung, and he thought by the time Michigan had a few more such atrocious affairs as the Crouch murder she would be willing to take example from her smaller but older sister State, New Jersey. The proceeds of the donation were something over \$80. There will be another donation for the Methodist society, Wednesday eve, 26th. The L. O. O. T. keep their doors open for them—another proof of their hospitality.

While a marriage ceremony was being performed in a house at Bryan, Tex., thieves stole the wedding feast from the dining-room.

"Snake Shlays In."

"My boy Snake he comes a big snake on me," said a pleasant-faced farmer at the Gratiot Avenue Station yesterday.

"How was that?"

"Well, Snake was radder lazy and he eat more on der table ash two men. Last week he strikes on me for wages."

"Is he of age?"

"Oh, no. Snake vhas only sixteen. I doan' believe he can earn his board mit any farmer, and so I tells him I vhas willing to poard and clothe him, und if some circus comes along I gif him fifty cents. Dot vhas goot enough for a boy mit sooch an appetite. But what you believe Snake does?"

"I dunno."

"He comes to town, und drinks some beer und vhas arrested und sent up mit der workhouse for sixty days. If I take him out I haf to lay ten dollar cash. Dot vhas a big snake on me, und Snake he laughs all oafter himself."

"Why don't you leave him in there to serve out his time? He gets his board and clothes, and you have nothing for him to do at home in the winter."

"By Shiminy, but I nefer tought of dot before! Dot's so—do's so! Snake vha no goot at home, und vhas only expense on me. If I doan' pay dot ten dollar den he schtays in."

"And the joke is on him."

"Dot's so—dot's so. If I take him out he laugh be ind my pack mit der poys. If I leaf him in I go oop to see him once a week und make some grins und ask him how it vhas so far he goes, Snake shlays in. Ha ha! ha! I vhas tickled already!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Elias H. Shepard, a fourteen-year-old Norwich (Conn.) boy, was tried recently for burglary. Within a few weeks he has been concerned in several robberies on his own account. In one instance he reached a pocket through a stable window and took the hostler's vest from a nail and carried off fourteen dollars, and in the same manner he got twenty-five cents from the pocket of another vest hanging in another stable. He converses freely about his crimes, and in reply to a policeman said: "I knew the e was money in the hostler's vest, because I wat hed him, and kept sceing im put his finger in the pocket to see if it was there. When he took the vest off a d hung it up I got it, and found out that I was right."—*New Haven Register.*

—Cream cookies are made of one cup of sour cream, one cup of butter, two cups of sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, four enough to make a dough of medium body, neither as soft as possible to roll nor as hard. These may be rolled thin, and will be light and rich. Bake in a quick oven, but do not let them brown.—*N. Y. Post.*

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

NEURALGIA, Rheumatism, Sciatica and Nervous Headache. Their complete and perfect cure accom. plished in a few hours, with a degree of certainty that is beyond dispute. For sale by JAMES E. DAVIS & CO., Agents, Detroit.

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.

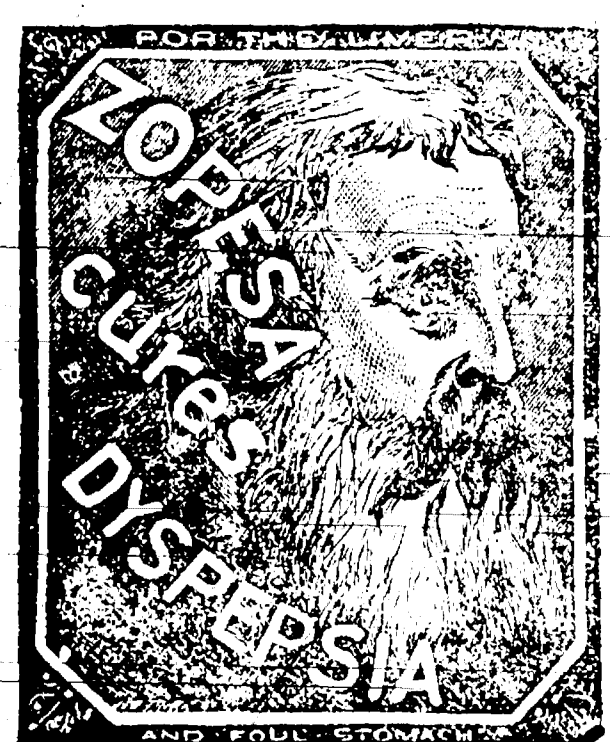
MY OTHER MEDICINES

are well known and will do all that is claimed for them. Try them and I'll be happy, 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.

"The only a fact all peop e should know—Everybody high, everybody low—All who, desiring their Teeth to look white, Brush with 'TEADERY' each morning, each night.

Each speck of Tartar will yield to its power, Removes stains, kills substantial sores; Really, you'll find it a very great treasure; You'll prove by its use—try it at leisure.



STICK A PIN HERE.

UNION, N. Y., Dec. 14, 1881. ZOPERA CHEMICAL CO. Your ZOPERA is selling beyond my expectations. After a trial bottle is sold they always get a large size, and not one of them but says it helps them more than any medicine they ever took. Some who have had Dyspepsia for years are almost cured already. The doctors are beginning to prescribe it.

H. L. WHITNEY, Druggist. JAMES E. DAVIS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Michigan.

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WRIGHT'S INDIAN LIVER VEGETABLE PILLS Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles. Purely Vegetable; No Drugging. Price 25c. All Druggists.

HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT.

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

Call and examine our Stock

Before it is too Much Broken.

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

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

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

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

LUNG PROTECTORS

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

"WASH AND BE CLEAN"

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

SIGLER BROS.

"HELLO, EVERYBODY!"

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

DRESS GOODS.

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

DOMESTIC DRY GOODS!

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

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

IN UNDERWARE

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

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

SPECIAL INDUCEMENT.

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

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

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

LAKIN & SYKES.

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.

Siamese Women.

Hon. D. R. Sikes, late United States representative at the Court at Siam, in a recent lecture, thus describes the women of Siam and the Queen consort: "The native women of Siam are remarkably handsome, and, though somewhat diminutive, they are naturally graceful in their movements, and excel the men in intelligence and shrewdness. They are the cashiers in almost every native establishment, and are considered to be safer guardians of the money-box than the proprietors, or even their own husbands, to whom they dole out the copper *ots* or silver *fuangs* with frequent precautions and admonitions. Although, in accordance with Eastern ideas, they are regarded as inferior to men in every respect, there are few countries where they so thoroughly demonstrate and maintain their equality as they do in Siam. In every well-organized and properly-conducted business house they are acknowledged to be indispensable, and nearly all the multitudinous native hongs and retail establishments at Bangkok, as well as those in the remote provinces of the realm, are either owned or managed by them. They seem to possess a genius for trade and are marvelously successful in all kinds of mercantile pursuits. As saleswomen in the native shops they are precise and persistent in making a bargain, and always win their customers by a genial craftiness that is too fascinating to resist, and unaffected plausibility that disarms suspicion. The Chinese merchants who settle in Siam and engage in trade have a keen appreciation of these qualities, and select Siamese women for their wives in preference to those of their own race, who are seldom capable of becoming anything but menials or toys. Thus, with the Parisians on the one hand and the Siam-Chinese on the other, that section of the far East is being gradually peopled by new formed races, in which only a few distinguished traces of the ancestral type will ultimately be found. Siamese women are also important factors in the body politic. In the State, as well as in the household, she performs a part which commands the respect of even those who pretend to despise her sex. In the palace her will is "the power behind the throne greater than the throne itself." Her Majesty, the Queen Consort, though unproclaimed as the royal spouse, is nevertheless practically supreme in influence, if not in authority. She is less beautiful than some of the inmates of the royal mansion, but more noted for her ability and intelligence than any of the women that surround the court. The young King has been devotedly attached to her from his boyhood, and denies her nothing that his generous nature can bestow to complete her happiness. It is even asserted that he would destroy the time-honored custom of his country by casting aside his other wives, if she demanded it. She is his constant companion at home, and accompanies him on every journey, and I was informed by a missionary lady who has been a frequent visitor at the palace for many years that, in the affairs of State he relies more upon her judgment than upon the advice of the members of

the Privy Council, who are presumed to be skilled in the subtle art of Statecraft and diplomacy. Besides being amiable, industrious and frugal, she is gifted with good sense and endowed with other admirable virtues. When Mrs. Grant was presented to her in the private audience chamber of the royal palace, she conducted herself with a simplicity and dignity of manner that could not have been surpassed if she had been a well-trained scholar in the school of etiquette. Like Queen Amirah, as described by McGloin in his charming romance of Cambodia, she always employs her talents and exerts her influence in the interest of her noble lord and for the welfare of his people."

Carrying a Pistol.

To our mind there is no practice more pernicious in its character than that of carrying concealed weapons upon the person. It is against the laws of the country, a violation of decent society and has no element in it that can be commended. It is to the credit of this city and our citizens that such an outrageous habit is not indulged in now to that extent it was a few years ago, but even now it is too often the case that a man finds it in his heart to buckle a pistol around his waist, or slip it into the hip pocket when he goes out among his fellow men. Civilization is peace; war is a relapse into barbarism and butchery. The constant carrying of weapons of death in times of peace is not civilization, and the practice bodes no good to any community. It is bad enough to find men mingling with their fellow men with a six shooter in their pockets, ready to be used with deadly effect upon the least occasion for an outburst of temper, but when we find them flourishing in crowded cars and indiscriminately shooting among men, women and children, it is high time that the community take steps to abolish the infamous custom. That two of the citizens of Columbus were not buried yesterday is not the fault of the man who held one of these deadly weapons in his hand the previous day. Fortune favored them and the wounds were not fatal, but the principle involved remains the same. We do not know the man who did the shooting, but we do know that any man who carries a pistol habitually upon his person is liable to use it under the least provocation, and the community should see that the law against carrying concealed weapons is enforced to the letter. This young man may regret this, we are told that he does, but regrets would be poor consolation to the friends of those who are the victims of a pistol ball fired in a moment of passion. It should be a lesson that all who engage in this pernicious habit should take to heart and forever abandon it. There is nothing manly, courageous or commendable in it, and to indulge in it is degrading. —Columbus (Ga.) Sun.

Although the women of Vermont have the right to vote at school elections, they do not exercise the privilege. There are twenty female school superintendents in the State, all elected by the votes of the men. —Rutland Herald.

A PAPER FOR THE TIMES.

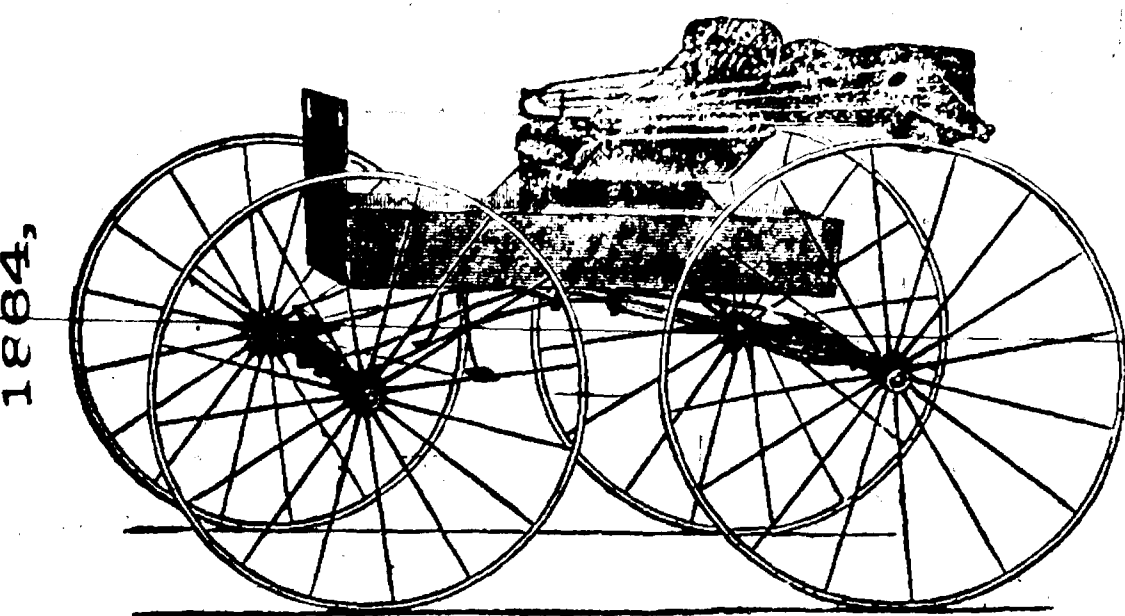
The CHICAGO DAILY NEWS is the pioneer of cheap journalism in the West. It was founded Dec. 20, 1875, as an evening paper with editions at noon, 3 and 6 o'clock. A complete newspaper, complete in the one essential feature of American journalism, i. e., presenting all the news, sold on the street at any price less than the conventional nickel, was an innovation in western journalism, and, like all new enterprises, the "cheap paper" had to contend with long-established custom and even prejudice before securing the recognition it sought and deserved. At the end of the first year, 1876, it had achieved a daily sale ranging from 8,000 to 10,000 copies. From this time forward its progress was beyond all precedent in American journalism. In 1877 its average daily circulation was 22,037 copies; in 1878, 38,314 copies; in 1879, 45,194 copies; in 1880, 64,801 copies. On the morning of March 21, 1881, the CHICAGO MORNING NEWS made its first appearance. In September following, the sixth month of its publication, its circulation amounted to 490,019 copies, or a daily average of 18,846 copies—a circulation never before attained by any daily paper in the United States, within a corresponding time.

The CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, therefore, as now published, consists of MORNING, NOON, and EVENING EDITIONS, known respectively as the MORNING NEWS, NOON NEWS, and EVENING NEWS. The average combined circulation of the three issues of the DAILY NEWS now exceeds 90,000 copies each day. To appreciate the exceptional extent of this vast circulation it is only necessary to state that it is over three times the circulation of any other daily paper in Chicago or the West, while its circulation in the city of Chicago is greater than all other Chicago daily papers combined. Being an independent paper, the organ of no party, sect, or class, it is the organ universally read Chicago paper. The subscription price of the DAILY NEWS, either MORNING or EVENING issue, is \$4.00 per year, or \$2.00 for four months, postage included.

On July 2, 1878, the DAILY NEWS purchased the CHICAGO EVENING POST, consolidated its daily issue with the DAILY NEWS, and continued its weekly issue under the name of the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS. The WEEKLY NEWS under its present name and management is therefore less than five years old, though as a consecutive weekly publication it is now in its twentieth year. The CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS takes a corresponding field among weekly newspapers to that occupied by the DAILY NEWS among dailies. It gives the news of the world in condensed yet complete form. Its Chicago market quotations are especially complete and trustworthy. That the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS has been correct in its judgment of the requirements of a large class of readers of the weekly press is best evidenced by the extent of its circulation, which aggregated in the month immediately preceding the date of this writing, 302,053 copies, or a weekly average of 80,513 copies. The subscription price of the WEEKLY NEWS is but SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS per year, postage included.

The phenomenal success of the CHICAGO NEWS in both its DAILY and WEEKLY issues has been achieved by observing that fundamental principle of offering the best article of its kind in the market at the lowest cost to the purchaser. The CHICAGO NEWS is cheap only in price. The character of its news service is unsurpassed. It is a member of the Western Associated Press, and in addition to the unrivalled news service furnished by this Association, it enjoys the exceptional advantage of its own special telegraphic wire from Chicago to Washington and New York on the East, and to Milwaukee and St. Paul on the North. Giving all the news through reportorial and telegraphic facilities unsurpassed by those of any other Chicago paper, it commends itself to all classes in the community, to rich and poor alike, in that it offers an absolutely complete record of the news of the day in concise form, without the needless verbiage and amplification which render so many metropolitan journals "a weariness to the flesh," while its price brings it within the reach of all classes. It is a paper for the times.

A NEW SIDE-BAR SPRING!



We are exclusive manufacturers of this new and improved side-bar spring carriage, and have a large stock on hand. The best of the material is now in stock.

LOW PRICES FOR GOOD WORK

Is no idle talk; we have a large stock on hand and wish to make room for the stock in process of construction. Now is your time to buy a good carriage cheap.

CUTTERS! CUTTERS!

Yes, we can furnish you with a cutter that has a good back and room for you to straighten out your limbs.

ATTENTION, CHOPPERS.—By request of many old choppers, we have made up a few of those good old pattern ax-handles, from good tough hickory. Respectfully,

SYKES & SON, Pincynney, Mich.

EXAMINE

THE

ELEGANT STOCK

OF

SILVER

AND SILVER-PLATED WARE.

AT

BROWN & COLLIER'S.

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' pocket-book, but at the same time bearing in mind the fact that the old gentleman will have no shoddy 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 ANN PATRONS:

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

CUTTING PRICES

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

HARDWARE

Cheaper than any other Dealers 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,

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THE NEWS.

WASHINGTON.

DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE HASKELL.

Representative Dudley C. Haskell of Kansas died in Washington a few days ago after a long illness. On account of the illness of Judge Kelly, Haskell was generally recognized as the leader of the Republicans in the last congress in the district best acquainted with every detail of the tariff bill. He was an ardent protectionist, and while the tariff bill was pending devoted to that subject nearly the whole of his time, and often had conferences with manufacturers and others interested in it. Late in the afternoon of December 17, he was taken ill in connection with tariff legislation, and he died at his home after the adjournment of congress last spring, and during the summer he visited a health resort in the northwest, and finally about a month ago came to Washington. At all three places he was treated for different diseases, physicians holding various opinions as to the nature of his illness. Since his return here he has been confined to his room. He contemplated being carried to the hospital to take the oath in order that he might introduce measures in the interest of his constituents, although unable to attend the daily sessions of the House. The funeral, accompanied by the family of the deceased and a congressional committee, were taken to Lawrence, Kansas, for interment.

INTER STATE COMMERCE.

Senator Ingalls has reintroduced his bill providing for the appointment of a commission to investigate the subject of railroad transportation in its relations to the agricultural, commercial and industrial interests of the United States, the conditions affecting commerce among the States and in what manner the existing evils can be remedied by legislation. This bill was referred to the Senate railroad committee, and it will probably be introduced back favorably and will be used when occasion offers as a substitute for any inter State commerce bill which may be passed by the House.

RELEASED.

Ex-Senator Spencer has been released from arrest by Judge Wiley, of the Washington criminal court who holds that the defendant is not guilty of contempt in failing to answer the subpoena, as the paper by an error of counsel for the government was for a civil and not a criminal case. The ex-senator will bring suit for damages. He thinks that there should be a Congressional investigation of the star route trials in order to ascertain why certain persons were tried and others were not. He says that Dorsey was but small fry in the star route cases, and that there are Western men deeper in than Dorsey.

SUSPENDED.

The Secretary of the Interior has suspended from practice before the Pension Office, N. W. Fitzgerald, S. C. Fitzgerald, Fitzgerald & Co., and A. B. Webb, pension attorneys, pending the disposition of the indictments returned against them by the grand jury, charging fraudulent practice.

DECLINE TO SERVE.

Hon. B. K. Bruce, Register of the Treasury, and Fred Douglas, elected members of the Colored National Convention to represent the country at large, have notified the Colored National Committee that they cannot serve.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

DECEMBER 17.

SENATE.—Mr. Sherman offered a resolution that the Senate proceed to the election of officers. Ordered to lie over till to-morrow. A message was read from the House announcing the death of Mr. Haskell of Kansas, which was immediately taken up. After appropriate remarks by Mr. Ingalls, and on his motion the president of the Senate appointed Senators Plumb, Cockrell and Dawes a committee to attend the obsequies of the deceased representative, and the Senate, from respect to his memory, adjourned.

HOUSE.—The chaplain of the House, D. C. Haskell of Kansas, and invoked the divine blessing on the bereaved family, others following in glowing tribute to the memory of the deceased. Mr. Anderson offered the customary resolution, which was unanimously adopted, that the House, as a tribute of respect to the memory of the deceased adjourn till Wednesday, which was done.

DECEMBER 18.

SENATE.—The bills providing for a civil government for Alaska, and regarding the election of President and Vice President, were reported by the committee to whom they have been referred. The subject of unearned land grants was called up again by a resolution presented by Mr. Van Wyck, calling on the Secretary of the Interior for documents relating to the Texas Pacific and other lands. The President's succession question formed the subject of a lengthy discussion, when the Senate proceeded to vote upon the new rules. The question to be voted upon was the third clause of the first rule which gives the Vice President the power of substitution. Mr. Bayard of Delaware thought grave objections existed to the clause, as in the case of the death of the President or Vice President it would place the question of Presidential succession in a very dangerous position. So important a question should be absolutely free from any doubt. Jones of Florida thought it dangerous to clothe the President pro tem with such power. Maxey of Texas thought the clause was only intended to fit a temporary necessity, and for that reason he opposed it. Mr. Frye of Maine could not see how the clause could touch the question of Presidential succession. The Senate then proceeded to the election of officers. Anson G. Mc Cook of New York was elected secretary of the Senate; chief clerk, Chas. V. Johnson, Minnesota; executive clerk, Jas. R. Young, Pennsylvania; Rev. Elias Dewitt Hatfield, District of Columbia; sergeant-at-arms, M. P. Canaday, North Carolina.

DECEMBER 19.

SENATE.—Mr. McMillan of Minnesota presented resolutions adopted by the legislature of that state asking that the bridge be erected at railroad bridges across the Mississippi. Bills were introduced to provide for sinking artesian wells on United States lands in Nevada, for the acceptance of the Illinois and Michigan canal, and to provide for the appointment of a commission to investigate railroad transportation. The Senate resumed consideration of the new rules and devoted nearly the entire session to their discussion. In executive session a number of nominations were confirmed, after which the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—The contested North Carolina seat was the first business before the House, and resulted in the seating of Mr. Skinner, who was at once sworn in. A committee was appointed on the alcoholic liquor traffic, also a standing committee on labor. Calhoun of Indiana offered a resolution, which was adopted calling for documents concerning the trial and execution of O'Donnell. A resolution was adopted providing for a recess from Monday, December 24, to January 3.

DECEMBER 20.

SENATE.—Bills were introduced to establish a board of railroad commissioners and to regulate inter State commerce, authorizing the Secretary of War to erect a monument to the late Gen. Warren, and authorizing the distillation of fruit without tax by the federal government, leaving the question of taxation to the States. The resolution offered yesterday by Mr. Van Wyck calling on the Secretary of the Interior for information as to lands granted to railroads was called up and after discussion and being amended so as not to commit the Senate to any special interpretation of the

supreme court decision, was agreed to. The transfer of land grants was discussed, but no action taken. Further discussion on rules postponed until after holiday vacation. Adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.—Mr. Giddes' resolution offering a month's extra pay to discharged employees, came up for discussion, and was referred to the committee on accounts. Black turn of Kentucky reported on post-offices, advising that the committee on post-offices, and public buildings be increased. After an animated discussion a resolution was adopted for the appointment of a special committee on rivers and harbors to consist of 15 members. The resolution for the appointment of a committee on woman suffrage was rejected. Adjourned until Monday.

NEWS NOTES.

A FRIEND'S WORK.

Geo. Freese, 23 years old, one of the boarders at the Auburn House at Joliet, Ill., entered the room of the head cook, Jane Haycock, the other night, bound her head to prevent her screaming and then outraged her. When he started to leave the room the woman gave an alarm, when Freese ran back, cut her throat with a knife and fled. He was arrested while his hands were still covered with the blood of his victim. He afterwards confessed the deed, and declared he was intoxicated. The woman cannot recover. Her assailant was taken to jail amid threats of lynching.

SOAPY SENSATION.

Richard W. Peck, of New York, has brought suit against Benjamin T. Babbitt, the soap maker, for \$100,000 damages. When Babbitt's clerk was discovered to have filched \$250,000, Mrs. Ellen Peck, Babbitt's wife, offered her services as detective, representing that she could get the money back. Thereupon Babbitt advanced her some \$19,000 for expenses, but she failed to apply it to the purpose. He sued her to recover it, making her husband third party, but afterwards withdrew the suit without explanation, when the husband brought the present suit. The complaint against Babbitt is of an astounding character. He is charged, with having formed a plan to ruin the young and beautiful daughter of Mrs. Peck. To accomplish this he gave large sums of money to Mrs. Peck, ostensibly to procure her aid in recovering the money his clerk had embezzled, but his real purpose was to buy the mother. It is also charged that Babbitt offered the young girl a large sum of money if she would yield, which she refused to do, and that he then sought to harass the family with law suits. This portion of the complaint was ordered stricken out as scandalous by the special term of the Supreme Court, but Chief Justice Barnard reversed the order striking out, and Babbitt will be compelled to stand trial on the charge. Mrs. Peck has been arrested several times on criminal charges. At the present moment there are standing against her thirteen untried indictments for alleged grand larceny and twelve untried indictments for obtaining goods under false pretenses. She was tried on one indictment for the grand larceny of a watch and acquitted. All the above indictments were found by the grand jury on April 17, 1879, on charges preferred by the late John Grady, diamond peddler. On January 19, 1883, she was indicted for misdemeanor in disposing of a piano, which it was alleged she had hired from the complainant. The indictment has not been tried.

A NEW MECCA FOR GOLD HUNTERS.

Advices from Las Vegas, N. M., indicate great excitement among the citizens with regard to the late gold discoveries. Gold is said to have been found in paying quantities on a lot at Hot Springs, owned by a prominent resident of Topeka, Kansas, a few days ago by two miners employed to assist in excavating the ground for a new \$100,000 Court House. Next morning they were up with the lark staking out mining claims in the court yard, and now the hills and valleys around Vegas are all swarming with excited gold seekers, many of whom meet with success. Eight business men formed a company and purchased an interest in the court yard and will try to develop it. A few years ago Elizabeth town, near Las Vegas, had a population of 5,000 gold miners, and for a number of years a company was engaged in hydraulic mining, taking out \$50,000 annually. There is no doubt as to the presence of gold in paying quantities. The City of Las Vegas is a mining camp, even ladies being found among the prospectors. Some Colorado capitalists are already on the ground investigating the extent and richness of the deposits.

SMALL SYMPATHY FOR O'DONNELL.

The communications exchanged between Lord Granville, the British foreign secretary, and Mr. Lowell, the American minister, on the case of Patrick O'Donnell, the slayer of James Carey, were brief. Lord Granville's reply to the American minister's communication was to the effect that the American government has no right to interfere with the interference of the secretary of state. The American minister of London says the American citizens have no carte blanche to commit murder on the high seas, not even in case of their being both Irishmen and Americans. The absurdity of the claim of double nationality was never, it says, more strikingly illustrated than in the appeal on behalf of O'Donnell.

AN UNPOPULAR GOVERNOR.

Reports from Dakota say numerous petitions are being circulated throughout the territory for the removal of Gov. Ordway. A united press dispatch says: "The petitions say that the governor seeks to enforce his own selfish schemes without regard to their wishes or desires. His dictatorial methods of transacting business (to call it by no harsher term) has worked great inconvenience and caused large expense to the people. In short, without any further specifying details, his general official course since he came to Dakota has been such as to render him odious to the people. We have endured his misrule for more than three years, and now for bareness of conscience longer to be a virtue. In justice, therefore, to ourselves and to the people, we petition for his removal." The petitioners are entitled to good and honest government, and having full confidence in your desire to turn us with officers worthy of our confidence and esteem, we earnestly pray that you appoint some other man to the high and responsible position of governor of Dakota."

RAIN AND SNOW.

Cincinnati is again troubled with a freshet. A storm of two days ending December 23d made the streets muddy and impassable, while many cellars were submerged with water. Street cars and other traffic was generally suspended. Grave fears were felt of another great freshet all along the Ohio river. Sleet on telegraph wires and roofs became so thick as to cause great inconvenience and some damage, many roofs actually giving away under the weight. Several bridges were washed out in Kentucky. The storm seems to have been general throughout New England and many of the middle and western states.

CRIME.

A YOUTFUL MURDERER.

At Paola, Kas., a horrible double murder was committed by George Orr, a boy only sixteen years of age. For some years Orr has been at work upon the farm of an aged Irishman named M. M. Trimble, by whom he was brought up. It was believed by the boy that the aged couple had considerable money hidden about the house, and before daylight the other morning he shot and killed Mr. Trimble, and then shot and beat his wife so badly that she has since died. It is not known how much Orr secured as the price of his crime, and he is still at large.

SAD ENDING OF A PRACTICAL JOKE.

A special to the Terra Haute Express from Paris, Ill., says: Sanford, Norris, with other boys, arranged a practical joke by having two rifles, one of which was loaded with a live cartridge, and the other with a blank, and the boys were to be concealed, and at the proper time fire a gun in the air. Instead, by an almost criminal fatality, the gun was pointed directly at the boys, who were close together. Tod Norris was perforated with fifty-one shot and died soon after. Orlando Norris was seriously injured, as was Griffin and McLaughlin. It is thought Griffin will also die.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

WAR BEGUN.

A dispatch from Hong Kong states that the French troops, which were landed seven miles from Sontay on the 11th inst., made an assault on the 17th. After desperate fighting they succeeded in capturing the principal outposts. The French troops had 15 officers and 200 men killed and wounded. The Chinese who were captured by the French, and brought to Hong Kong by an English vessel, but as yet no official information has been received.

BURNED AT SEA.

A London dispatch says: The steamship St. Augustin, from Manila for Liverpool, burned a few days ago in the Bay of Biscay. The engines and crew, numbering 80 souls, took to four boats belonging to the vessel and succeeded in leaving the burning steamer without mishap. Several hours afterward one of the boats reached an English brig and its occupants were taken on board. The second boat, after its crew had rowed some distance from the burning steamer, was seen to return in that direction and the fate of those in the boat is unknown. The third boat, after having been shortly lost sight of. What became of her is unknown. The fourth, a passing vessel and its crew, fell with a passing vessel and its occupants were taken aboard and landed at Dartmouth. It is believed that 50 persons perished by the disaster.

CONFIRMED.

Admiral Courbet has telegraphed the French government that he is in possession of Sontay. He says the enemy deserted the city during the night of December 10. The French entered the next morning. Admiral Courbet will be decorated with the cross of the legion of honor in recognition of this important step toward the permanent establishment of French authority in Tonquin.

THE JEANETTE VICTIMS.

The remains of DeLong and comrades, of the Jeanette expedition, have arrived at Irkutsk. The remains were borne in procession through the streets of that city, escorted by a detachment of troops. A multitude of people joined the cortege. Many wreaths were placed upon the coffins, and printed copies of poems describing the exploits and unhappy end of the party distributed among the crowd. The remains will be taken to America, and it is expected they will be sent forward at once.

A BEAUTY OF THE HAREM.

The Turkish capital is excited over the opelement of a "daughter of the true faith" with a dog of an infidel. The Sultan is greatly enraged and is now venting his wrath upon the remaining daughters of the Sultan's decrees, and he also knows full well that he cannot enforce the seclusion and veiling of women shall be rigorously enforced, and that all violations thereof shall be punished with the barbarous penalties enforced in the days of the prophet. The unhappy husbands of the derelict lights of the harem, who have been sadly neglected of the Koran's commands in this respect, are in despair. Every man of them knows that he may be made shorter by a head if he fails to enforce the Sultan's decrees, and he also knows full well that he cannot enforce the seclusion and veiling of women shall be rigorously enforced, and that all violations thereof shall be punished with the barbarous penalties enforced in the days of the prophet.

DISCREDITED.

It is asserted that the reports of the conversation which took place between the Crown Prince of Germany and the Pope are without foundation, as no one was present at the time, and both know how to hold their tongue.

CHINA AND ENGLAND TREAT.

It is reported that a secret treaty has been entered into between England and China by which England engages, after the taking of Sontay by the French, to offer mediation with the government of the latter. China declares in the treaty that the farthest concession she will make is the division of Tonquin and the relinquishment of her sovereignty over Annam. Bannin must remain Chinese, and England engages to mediate on the conditions just mentioned. It is a secret treaty, and by England's mediation a treaty in accordance with the desires of China is effected, China cases of the day, and the signing of the treaty by the Chinese, having been captured, it remains for England to proceed with her mediatory measures. LATER.—A dispatch from Paris throws doubt on the foregoing report by stating that Marquis Tseung, Chinese ambassador, has received no instruction as to the proposal of England to act in the premises. The general belief is that France will abandon all thought of such an intervention.

THE EGYPTIAN SITUATION.

A correspondent telegraph: "In Egypt the prospect becomes daily gloomier. Tewfik has plainly lost his head, and even the English correspondents are in outcry at his weakness and unpopularity, and sigh for his dreadful father, even for Arabia. All hopes and interest now center in Saïdik. Baker Pasha has set out for that place, and ominous rumors are afloat for Saïdik Pasha to enroll the black troops. This enrollment is made because the recruits brought from the Arab tribes require large bribes and Baker Pasha could only squeeze \$15,000 out of the Egyptian treasury. In the meantime his troops in Saïdik have deserted. They are badly drilled, cowardly, and sulky, and are fonder of El Mahdi than of the khedive. While the lieutenant of the prophet, with forces well supplied with Remington rifles and ammunition, menaces Sinaï and Tokar, two garrison towns close to Saïdik."

IDLE LOOMS.

Says a London dispatch of Dec. 23: "The strike of the cotton weavers in Lancashire and the miners in Yorkshire increases in proportion. Twenty-six thousand looms are idle in Blackburn and 14,000 in Darwen and Padiham. At many places the operatives are accepting a reduction of five per cent. in their wages. The Operatives' association is trying to fight the battle in detail by bringing out the operatives in two or three towns at a time. The manufacturers' association meet this move by adopting short time in all the mills that are running. The Yorkshire miners demand an advance of ten per cent. in their wages. A general conference of miners will be held at Manchester, the 25th inst., for the purpose of organizing a universal strike unless the demands of the Yorkshire men are conceded. The strike agitation is spreading in the iron districts of the north of France, Lorraine, and in other districts. The iron mines in the upper valley of the Iron manufacturers in Lorraine are reducing the wages of their employees 7 to 10 per cent, and limiting the number of workmen, and the hours of labor."

UNITED AT LAST.

The small of gunpowder in China is said to have united the French cabinet, and the inhabitants of the country are relying to the support of the government. Thirty thousand officers and thirty thousand men have volunteered for service in Tonquin.

O'DONNELL'S SWING.

Carey's Slayer Hanged.—His Last Instructions.

O'Donnell was hanged at 8 02 o'clock on the morning of December 17. Despite boisterous and squallid weather a considerable crowd assembled at the prison. Hundreds of workmen, passing by the jail were waiting to gaze at the black flag, among them O'Donnell's brother, who said to and fro in a most restless and dejected manner, exciting the sympathy of all present. The hangman's arrangements were perfect and the execution occurred without a hitch. O'Donnell was calm and collected. He made no statement on the scaffold. The Local News Agency says that at a farewell visit of O'Donnell's brother to him on Saturday the men conversed for half an hour. O'Donnell gave his brother final instructions in regard to certain private matters. They spoke in Irish to prevent the wardens from understanding them. O'Donnell declared his intention to say on the scaffold that he shot Carey and felt no remorse for the act. He felt comforted because the fund which was subscribed for his defense will be divided among his wife and other dependent relations. He died for Ireland and would die a brave man. O'Donnell's brother was desirous of burying the body in consecrated ground, and was horrified to learn that the remains must be interred in the prison yard.

FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Peter Wade who murdered Patrick Quinn in October last at Kinnairdham near Dublin, has been sentenced to be hanged on the gallows. The Khedive has informed England that he cannot confront the present position in Egypt unless his position is secured by other than Egyptian troops.

Natives report that Hicks Pasha's hands were first cut off by the enemy and that he was afterwards cut to pieces.

St. Louis presents compliments and asks that the National Democratic Convention be held in that city.

George Orr, the boy who killed an old blind man and his wife near Topeka, Kansas, a few days ago, has been arrested. He confesses to the crime.

The supplementary Tonquin credit of 20,000,000 francs was adopted by the chamber of deputies by a decisive majority.

One hundred and fifty British artillerymen sailed for Egypt the other day.

A Constantinople dispatch says 21 vessels were lost during a recent gale, and the crews drowned.

Joseph Poole was hanged in Dublin the other morning for the murder of Kennedy, on the night of July 4, 1882.

Wiskey men have decided that it is not advisable to ask Secretary Folger to stop the collection of taxes pending legislation on the subject.

Presbyterian ministers in the City of Brotherly Love have "dressed down" Moody and his hymns, ranking them as "fifth-rate poetry" and unfit to be taught to children.

Leading politicians of Washington Territory are petitioning President Arthur to appoint Mrs. Dunaway, a prominent woman suffragist, as governor of the territory.

A storekeeper in Toronto, Canada, has been fined \$20 and costs for selling chances to guess at the number of beans in a bottle for prizes.

Electric lights have disappeared from the streets of Paris, the expense being too great for the city.

Villard has resigned the presidency of the Northern Pacific.

A Santa Fe dispatch says trouble with the Navajo Indians is imminent, as the Indians are leaving the reservation and running off stock.

George Tracy, a prominent young lawyer of Cleveland has "skipped," leaving numerous creditors behind him.

Gen. Hazen does not believe Lieut. Greely is lost, and looks to see the whole party saved.

The executive committee appointed by the colored national convention at Louisville, Ky., met in Washington a few days ago. The civil rights question and the future of the colored race were the principal topics discussed.

The House will appoint a special committee to consider American shipping.

Henri Martin, one of the most celebrated French historians of the age, is dead.

"The Manitoba & Northwest Farmers' Union" has been formed at Winnipeg.

The trial of dynamiters and conspirators is being continued in Edinburgh.

The family of Henry Hagadorn consisting of himself and wife and three children, living in Cleveland, Ohio, were asphyxiated by coal gas the other night. The mother and daughter were dead when discovered, and the father died soon after. The other two children may recover.

A distressed Irish-American returned his naturalization papers in New York a few days ago, and wanted his name erased from the American citizenship roll.

James Weaver, employed in Hursey, Howe & Co., steel works in Pittsburgh, was caught in the machinery the other day, and before he could be extricated was torn limb from limb, portions of his body being found at a distance of 100 feet from the place.

South Carolina will appropriate \$10,000 for state exhibit at the World's Exposition and Cotton Centennial at New Orleans.

The two Jones brothers who were to have been hanged at Jackson, O., on the 21st of December for the murder of one Luckey, have been granted a respite by Gov. Foster. The convicted men are wanted as witnesses in another case.

An associated press dispatch says the French have occupied Sontay without resistance.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs informs the Secretary of the Interior that the Crow Indians are in a destitute condition, and that unless aid is given at once many of them will die of starvation.

The Western Nail Association met in Pittsburgh a few days ago and decided to close down for a period of six weeks, from December 29 to February 11.

Samuel J. Tilden, who is worth \$16,000,000, laid the foundation of his fortune by handling insolvent railroad cases.

Informer Kerrigan was shot in county Mayo, Ireland, the other morning.

John Moynan, an Irish farmer was shot dead in the presence of wife, near Galway, Ireland, a few days ago.

Rev. John Burt Wright, the oldest Unitarian clergyman in the country, died recently in Weymouth, Mass. He was born in 1790.

Philadelphia's new postoffice cost over \$3,000,000.

Mexico refuses to accept "nickel" money.

Five of the Glasgow dynamiters have been sentenced to imprisonment for life, and five others will have an opportunity of spending seven years at hard work within the prison walls.

The massacre of 500 Egyptians by Abyssinians is reported.

King Milan, of Serbia on a recent feast day pardoned four hundred revolting peasants.

The celebration of Forefathers' Day was appropriately observed in Brooklyn by the New England society of that city. President Arthur and Gen. Grant were among the distinguished guests present.

Phonographs concerning the execution of the Illinois man from a fall he received while hunting as a soldier.

The governor of Cochon, China, has telegraphed that Kior Hoa, of Annam, is not dead, but voluntarily abdicated the throne and is living quietly at Hue.

RING OUT, WILD BELLS.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out the slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But bring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrow lusts of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Alfred Tennyson.

ON THE EVE OF THE NEW YEAR.

Night was closing in with a soft fall of snow—the last night of the Old Year—and the streets of Munich were lying white under a pale gray sky, against which the leafless trees stood in relief with their powdered branches, and the roofs of the houses were sharply cut, when a slender girl, wearing a long, fur-trimmed cloak and a fur cap, which set off the beauty of her delicate features and dark eyes, was walking down the Konigin Strasse, attended by a tall, handsome man, whose full brown beard and long moustache covered the lower part of his face, while above a clear aquiline nose a pair of gray eyes looked from under straight, firmly marked brows, between which were two or three deeply-graven lines, indicative of thought and suffering.

He was regarding with some concern the flakes that were powdering his companion; but she was laughing with apparent enjoyment of their feathery touch, as she walked lightly through the deepening twilight with a look on her face which made more than one of those who passed her think with envy. "How happy that girl seems!" And if they had caught the echo of her voice they would have been confirmed in this impression, for surely it was happiness that spoke in her tone as she said:

"I am glad that it is snowing. I am glad that the world will have a new dress in white to greet the New Year and the new life which we are going to begin to-morrow."

There was something wistful in the tenderness of the man's glance that turned on her, as he answered:

"God Grant there may be nothing in the new life to make you regret the old, my Hilda."

"And why should there be anything?" she asked, with an air of smiling defiance. "It is reversing the order of things for me to keep up your courage, and yet it is what I have to do."

"My courage only fails when I think of you," he said, simply. "I am afraid that you do not realize all that you are undertaking, and that something of the shadow of the past may still hang over me, and darken the sunshine of your youth."

"If the sunshine is worth anything, it will soon put all the shadows to rout," she answered, confidently. "Ah, why do you talk so? Surely you must know that I only care for my youth or my brightness or anything that is mine in order to give it to you? And when I think of you as I first knew you, and look at you now, I know that I have done you good."

"Done me good!" he repeated.

"Why, you have simply made me another man! What was I when you first knew me but a morbid, cynical creature, for whom there was no sunshine in the world—only a little pleasure in art, a little satisfaction in tobacco and beer."

And into this existence you stepped, and from the first moment your sweet eyes looked at me, I seemed to wake first to interest that had long been dead, then to a fresh consciousness of bitter loss, then dimly to hope, and then, then to happiness, which hardly seems real, though to-morrow is my wedding-day."

"And was I not right," said the girl, "to declare that the first day of January should be that wedding-day, so that you might cast the old life and all its shadows behind, and begin the new life with the new year? Oh, yes, I am glad it is snowing—I am glad that all things will be covered with a fresh mantle of spotless white to-morrow—and that we will pass over to a life in which you shall never say again that there is no sunshine in the world for you."

"I can never say that again, never, never—as long as you love me!"

"And that will be forever," she answered sweetly and gravely, as she passed one hand through his arm—for the dusk was now deepening around them, and through the still air the snow-flakes were floating down more thickly.

An Arctic storm, however, would hardly have troubled these two at this time.

[Continued on seventh page.]

Mrs. Youngs is a poor woman with two little children, and lives on the East Side over the old Duane store. It is well known. One day last week she got enough ahead to buy a small jag of wood. On the night of the same day, at about 12 o'clock, she heard noise at the wood-pile, and mistrusting the cause of it, she arose to make an investigation. It was a disgraceful discovery—two apparently big, healthy men, with a wheel-barrow, drawn off as much of her wood as one could wheel and the other hold on—Bragg on Argus.

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