

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. II

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUG. 21, 1884

NO. 32

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.

D. M. GREENE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
PLAINFIELD, MICHIGAN.
Office at residence. Special attention given to surgery and diseases of the throat and lungs.

JAMES MARKEY,
NOTARY PUBLIC
And Insurance Agent. Legal papers made on short notice and reasonable terms. Office on Main St., near Postoffice Pinckney, Mich.

ALICE LAWRENCE,
FASHIONABLE
DRESS AND CLOAK MAKER,
Plain and fancy sewing of all kinds; cutting and fitting a specialty. Prices reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Northwest cor. Main Street and Howell Road, Pinckney, Mich.

GRIMES & JOHNSON,
Proprietors of
PINCKNEY FLOURING AND CUS-
TOM MILLS,
Dealers in Flour and Feed. Cash paid for all kinds of grain. Pinckney, Michigan.

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

H. ALSTED GREGORY,
DEALER IN
GRAIN, LUMBER, LIME, SALT, &c.
Highest market price paid for wheat. A good stock of Lumber always on hand. Doors, sash and all building materials furnished on short notice. GREGORY, Mich.

A. WINEGAR,
VETERINARY SURGEON, Howell, Mich.
Mr. Winegar will attend to calls promptly night or day. Milk fever and other diseases in cattle and horses a specialty. Terms reasonable. Residence on Byron Road. Telephonic communication with central office at Howell.

CHARLES MACLEAN, D. D. S.
DENTIST, Graduate of the Dental Department of the University of Michigan, Office in Greenway Block, over Post Office, Howell, Mich. Particular attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth.
Will be at the Monitor House, Pinckney, on Thursday of each week, commencing on July 17th.

PINCKNEY EXCHANGE BANK

G. W. TEEPLE,

BANKER.

Does a General Banking Business.

Money Loaned on Approved Notes.

Deposits received.

Certificates issued on time deposits.

And payable on demand.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

PINCKNEY PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY

Aug. 21, 1884. TOMPKINS & ISMON.

Wheat, No. 1 white,.....	\$ 21
" No. 2 white,.....	" 20
" No. 3 red,.....	" 19
" No. 4 red,.....	" 18
Oats,.....	15
Corn,.....	10
Barley,.....	10
Beans,.....	10
Dried Apples,.....	10
Potatoes,.....	10
Butter,.....	10
Eggs,.....	10
Dressed Hens, per 100 lbs.,.....	7 75
Dressed Chickens,.....	7 50
Clover Seed,.....	5 50

Special Notices.

HANOVER, O., Feb. 13, 1884.
After having lung fever and pneumonia I had a dreadful cough and could not sleep at night. The doctors told me I had Consumption and would die. I have taken six bottles of Piso's Cure and my cough is entirely gone and I am well as ever.

EMELINE EORD.

No family can afford to be without the following Remedies in the house to use in case of emergencies, before a physician can be called—often times saving calling one, and also saving the lives of the little ones:—A bottle of Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup, which cures coughs, colds, croup, &c.; a bottle of Home Relief for sudden attacks

of colic, cramps, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., a box of Dr. A. H. Davis' Family Pills, for constipation torpid liver, kidney difficulties, headache, bones ache, and fever symptoms. 25 cent sizes will cost only 75 cents for the outfit.

My Six Year Old Daughter.
Dr. C. D. WARNER: Dear Sir—I received the complimentary bottle of White Wine of Tar Syrup you so kindly sent me. Our little six-year-old daughter had a very sore throat, badly ulcerated and coughed almost incessantly. We gave the medicine according to directions, and she began to improve immediately and soon got well. Please accept thanks, Mrs. Groves and I have recommended it to others. I shall want to get some of it at the beginning of winter, as I consider it a very superior medicine.
Yours very respectfully,
Rev. H. D. Groves,
Clarksville, Mo. Pastor M. E. Church.
For sale at C. E. Hoffler's, Sigler Bros., and Winchell's Drug Store.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

All persons owing me on account made previous to Feb. 11th, 1884, are requested to call and settle at once.
W. B. Hoff.

A very desirable house, barn and two village lots for sale, situated on Main Street. For terms inquire of T. Grimes or on the premises of Mrs. Bridget Eagan.

Money to loan on long time at low rate. PINCKNEY EXCHANGE BANK.

Large cake fine Toilet Soap for 5c, at Winchell's Drug Store.

We have the best line of Boots in town, an inspection is solicited, at Hoff & Hoff's.

Bush's Beehives and Section Boxes, at Bush's Planing Mill, Plainfield.

Cure your neuralgia or headache with a Menthol Penny, only 10c, at Winchell's Drug Store.

For early fall trade we have just received an immense line of Suedicor & Hathaway's hand made Boots. Call and examine this line of boots before buying, at Hoff & Hoff's.

All the best Patent Medicines, at Winchell's Drug Store.

Call on Teeple & Cadwell for coal for threshing engines.

We have the exclusive sale of Suedicor & Hathaway's hand made boots, every pair warranted, at Hoff & Hoff's.

We keep the largest and finest assortment of Cigars in town, at Winchell's Drug Store.

A large number of HERO Reapers and Horns-Mowers have been sold here this season, these machines are giving perfect satisfaction and are considered the leading machines wherever they are introduced and for lightness of draft, goodness of work, ease of management, strength and durability they have no superior, in this or any other country. Samples of these celebrated harvesting machines can be seen at the office of the Agent, JAMES MARKEY in Pinckney, who will be pleased at any time to show them up to the farmers; a full stock of repairs always on hand.

AUCTION SALE.

There will be an auction sale on Saturday, August 23rd, at 4 o'clock p. m., at the residence of the late Isaac N. Coleman—of household furniture, one top buggy, one horse wagon, one cook stove, fire wood, and other articles. Terms: six months time with approved note at six per cent.

SALT! SALT!

We will have another car load of No. 1 salt this week that we can sell at \$1.25 per barrel, at Teeple & Cadwell's.

Pants in large sizes, at Lakin & Sykes'.

Milford, First & Bradley, and Ann Arbor Cultivator Teeth, at F. L. Brown's.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between Frank L. Brown and Charles L. Collier, and known by the firm name of Brown & Collier, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Frank L. Brown will continue in the business at the old stand.

Will receive all debts due said firm and become responsible for all existing debts of said firm.
Dated Pinckney, August 16, 1884.
Chas. L. Collier,
Frank L. Brown.

Three cakes of finest toilet soap and a Turkish Toweling washrag all in neat box for 25 cents, at Winchell's Drug Store.

Boys pants all sizes only \$1 a pair, at Lakin & Sykes.

"Your cheek is an awful temptation to me," he exclaimed, as he looked admiringly at her fresh young face. "Your cheek must be an awful burden to you," she replied, glancing at him suspiciously; and the fresh young man withdrew.

75 cts. buys a pair of good Pants, at Lakin & Sykes'.

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.

Last Sunday was about the hottest day of the season.

Thos. Clinton is "home again" from Howell.

The dogs are having their days now, but they bark on nights just the same. Fall fruits promise an abundant crop in most parts of the State.

Mr. Auld will probably exhibit his fine herd of Aberdeens at the local fairs this fall.

Mr. Stanley, Assistant Attorney of the Grand Trunk Railway, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. J. T. Eaman returned from her Duluth trip Tuesday, apparently very much benefited thereby.

James Affleck will make Fowlerville his home for the present.

Rev. K. H. Crane and wife visited friends at Napoleon the first of the week.

Prof. Hayton is giving exhibitions at the Stockbridge Roller Rink.

Miss Julia Barnard is the guest of Brighton friends this week.

Mrs. E. A. Allen and son, James, of Dexter, were in town Friday last.

John Yancy has gone to Pontiac, his old home.

The Lumbard Concert was greeted by a good audience Saturday evening last.

Rev. F. E. Pearce and family were "in camp" with a few friends at North Lake last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Twombly and Mr. Webb, of Bay City, were the guests of James Marble and family the past week.

Miss Barlum and Miss Smith, of Detroit, were the guests of Mrs. John Toumey the past week.

The local option liquor law is said to work well in Ontario, Canada, and practical prohibition is gaining ground there under it.

Mr. Backus and Miss Avery, of Dansville, were the guests of Miss Hattie Placeway and Miss Nellie Backus over Sunday the past week.

Allen Bagley and wife, of Ypsilanti, were the guests of G. W. Hoff and family the past week.

Mr. Auld, who has purchased the Jonas Young farm on the banks of Portage Lake, has 27 head of full blood Aberdeen cattle brought with him from Scotland. He has more on the way from the old country. The Aberdeens are a hardy stock and should be very popular in this climate.

Here is good advice if it rhymes: No matter how well the track is laid, No matter how strong the engine is made, When you find yourself running downward grade Put on the brakes.

That corn crop is coming right along now-a-days. Hot weather is good for the corn, but it's tough on the street corner loafer.

A Sunday School picnic was to be held at Portage Lake yesterday by the schools at Dexter, Dover, and other points, but was postponed on account of the drowning of young Buzzard.

Watermelons are just about ripe enough for coonin—but its a dangerous business, boys. Bull-dogs, shot-guns and such like lurk in the shade of every tree around the melon patch—and besides that, melons ain't healthy; they're unusually full of cramps and cholera morbus this year. Does your mind grasp the situation, eh?

Sant. Jenkins, of Mason, was down with another load of cabbages yesterday. The one brought around to the "print shop" weighed 12 lbs. and 2 ozs., which is pretty good for early stock.

A number of important changes have recently been made which affect the management of the Air Line Division of Grand Trunk road. Mr. Spicer being now General Manager of Grand Trunk in the U. S. Mr. Morgan becomes Superintendent of this Division and of the Chicago & Grand Trunk. Mr. Atwater is the new Chief Engineer who succeeds Mr. Yates and seems to be a man of practical commonsense. He is already putting things to rights along the Air Line, and the roadbed and fences will be completed in good shape. It is said that another passenger train each way will soon be run through to Jackson and the present mixed train will be made a freight. Altogether the changes promise to be greatly to the benefit of the public as regards efficient and accommodating management of the road.

During the past week a company of young men from Ann Arbor have been in camp at Base Lake. Tuesday last just as they were preparing to leave camp three of the company went out on the lake a short distance, for the purpose of bathing. While they were bathing a young man named Buzzard becoming exhausted, his strength suddenly gave out and he called for help. His companions were able to reach him and one of them who was a good swimmer attempted to assist him to keep afloat until the other could bring the boat, but he was so excited that he grasped his assistant too tightly and both sank for some distance; when the other boy saw that they were both going down he succeeded in loosening the grasp of Buzzard and again rose to the surface. Young Buzzard sank in water 40 feet deep and his body was not recovered until yestercay (Wednesday) morning, after much labor in dragging the lake. The young man's brother, brother-in-law, and other friends had been summoned and yesterday morning an inquest was held before Justice Teeple. The following jury rendered a verdict of accidental death by drowning, and attaching no blame to anyone: Warren Goodrich, Geo. R. Ismon, Emmett Murphy, L. Sellman, Frank Hoff, Wm. Harris. The remains were taken to Ann Arbor.

Pioneer Meeting.
The meeting advertised to be held on the fair ground, in the village of Howell, August 20th, has been postponed until August 27th, and to be held at the same place, for reasons beyond the control of the officers of said association.

PROGRAMME.
Time of meeting 10 a. m.; dinner at 1 o'clock sharp; prayer by Rev. G. F. Waters; music by Howell Glee Club; opening remarks by President E. J. Hardy; resolutions relative to the pioneers deceased of Howell, read by E. J. Hardy; election of officers for the ensuing year; annual address by Rev. Lincoln, Hartland; short address by Rev. Doherty, Brighton; history of Isoco's boyhood days by E. Terhune, Ann Arbor; paper by Dr. Haze, Pinckney; short address by E. G. Embler, Howell; paper by C. M. Wood, Putnam; music; paper by Chas. Barber, Howell; poem, "the plow and printing press," by L. Reed, Marion; short address by J. D. Smith, Howell.

Committee of arrangements—C. Barber and wife, Howell; N. T. Kirk and wife, Howell; E. W. Hardy and wife, Ocola; A. K. Tooley and wife, Genoa; C. Curtiss and wife, Howell.

Tables and seats will be arranged by said committee to accommodate all. Anyone having old relics are requested to bring them so that we may have an exhibition of the same. Come out and let us have a good time.

A. TOOLEY, Secretary,
E. J. HARDY, President.

D. Roberts, of Chubbs Corners, and James R. Hall, of Putnam, have been "feasting" the DISPATCH family with some delicious harvest apples.

The Republican convention, at Pontiac, yesterday, nominated James C. Wilson, of Flint, as candidate for Congress from this district.

The Democratic and Greenback combination have renominated Josiah W. Begole for Governor, yesterday, by acclamation. The two parties will divide the electoral and State Tickets. The combination State ticket is as follows:

Governor, Josiah W. Begole; Lieut. Gov. Mathew H. Maynard, of Marquette; Attorney Gen'l, F. W. Cook, of Muskegon; Land Com'r, John H. Dennis, of Hastings; Sec'y of State, Wm. Shakespeare, of Kalamazoo; State Treasurer, James Blair; Auditor Gen'l, Geo. P. Sanford, of Ingham; Member Board of Education, Christian Vanderreen.

DIED.

At his residence in Pinckney, Monday, August 18th, 1884, Isaac N. Coleman, in the 80th year of his age.

Mr. Coleman was born at Mt. Hope, Orange Co., N. Y., June 1st, 1805. He began to care for himself at an early age, acquiring a thorough common school education, and taught school for three winters. March 1st, 1827, he was married to Dolly Ann King, who survives him, after having lived together for over 56 years. He continued to reside in Orange County until the spring of 1855, when he removed to this township and settled on the farm now belonging to his son-in-law, Chas. Love. He lived in this vicinity until the fall of 1868, when he removed to a small farm near Dexter and resided there until this last spring, when he returned to this village. Six children survive him—three sons and three daughters—while two daughters who died in infancy lie buried in Orange Co., N. Y., and two sons were buried in the cemetery where his remains have just been placed. His surviving children are Mrs. John B. Fiquet, of Talladega, Ala., (who resided here some 25 years ago); Mrs. Chas. Love, now living at Howell; Mrs. Dr. H. E. Brown, of Stockbridge; Chas. D. Coleman, of Leadville, Col.; Dr. I. N. Coleman, of Grand Rapids; and Dr. R. W. Coleman, of Cadillac. Mr. Coleman had followed farming, nearly all his life, and was an active enterprising man. As a citizen he was universally respected and beloved. He has filled some positions of public trust, always with honor to himself and satisfaction to his neighbors. Though for some time past in feeble health, he remained social and agreeable, and his loss, even at so ripe an age, will be universally regretted by the people of our village and community.

The following Patents were granted to citizens of MICHIGAN, bearing date Aug. 12th, 1884, reported expressly for this paper by Louis Bagger & Co., Mechanical Experts and Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

Allender, Henry, Detroit, Breech loading fire arm, 303,411.

Beals, L. F., Marquette, Tinsmiths roller, 303,415.

Christopher, J. P., and M. McCallum, Michigan stock-car, 303,418.

Clark, John, Pontiac, Apple parer, 304,490.

Desmond, John, Jackson, Steam injector, 303,366.

Hoag, A. J., Battle Creek, Traction engine, 303,516.

Howind, Charles, Jackson, Tool for turning round tenons, 303,432.

Hubbard, L. H., Romeo, Window cleaner, 303,517.

Hunn, E. S., Kalamazoo, Ice rubber, 303,287.

Huyett, M. C., Detroit, Fan blower, 303,375.

Kline, S. W., Constantine, Egg carrier, 303,294.

Nichols, J. B., Detroit, Flying target ball, 303,315.

Stockford, B. F., Sturges, Heating stove, 303,336.

Uren, Richard, Houghton, Operating the pistons of rock drills, 303,344.

Wykhuyzen, Hendrik, Holland, Clock frame, 303,479.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be addressed to the editor...

"MICHIGAN MY MICHIGAN."

Fall Fairs in Michigan.

- Michigan state agricultural society, Kalamazoo, Sept. 15 to 19. Michigan state horticultural society, Kalamazoo, 15 to 19. Tri-state fair association, Toledo, Sept. 8 to 13. Central Michigan agricultural society, Lansing, Sept. 29 to Oct. 3.

The best speakers in the state are engaged for the meeting and several mediums will be present.

The contract for building Oakland county's new jail has been let to Dawson & Anderson of Toledo and Saginaw...

William Spicer's farm house near Eaton Rapids was entered by burglars the other night, who took a pocket book containing \$230...

James McMillan, alias Weaver, forged the name of Austin Mitchell of Cadillac to a \$50 order. The forgery was discovered at once...

George Liddlein, of Buena Vista, Saginaw county, aged 18, was thrown from a wagon load of oats a short time ago...

Prof. A. J. Cook of Lansing warns bee-keepers not to purchase the golden bee-hive, patented by a Tennessee man...

Cargoes of ore have been carried from Marquette to Cleveland the present season as low as 20 cents per ton...

A Cashmere, Allegan county, farmer makes complaint that the yellows are quite prevalent in some orchards in that town...

Mrs. Susan Wares, formerly of Dowagiac, died in Dakota last week and was brought to her former home for burial...

A number of young men at Hancock went over to Calumet the other night to take part in a charivari...

The latest swindling dodge in the state is practiced by a class of sharpers who go through the rural districts...

During the observance of the funeral ceremonies of Edward Israel of the Greely party at Kalamazoo...

A Paw Paw joker caught a cast iron rabbit and set it out in his back yard and got a goodly number of admirers...

The new addition to the Van Buren county jail is being substantially built. The floor is underlaid with stones laid in waterlime...

An old man named Todd died a few days ago at his farm residence in Walker township, Kent county...

G. W. Moore, the murderer of Benj. Slack at Williams station, has been arrested and claims that the stabbing was in self-defense...

William Marsh of Waterloo township, Jackson county, found the remains of a human skeleton in a field...

Dr. Hurd of the Pontiac insane asylum writes that the two members of the "bewitched" Mrs. Morris family taken ten days ago are doing well...

About three months ago a little son of Charles Mitchell, at St. Clair, while at school sat on a needle...

The season of the great camp of Michigan Macabees closed at Lansing on the 14th inst. meet next year at East Saginaw...

Jas. Donnelly, a wealthy young blood living near Jackson, has been arrested on complaint of Joseph Craig for assault with intent to kill...

The new barracks of the Michigan military academy are now approaching completion. The building is a fine, substantial brick structure...

The salt manufacturers of Bay City have raised money for the purpose of sinking a very deep salt well to ascertain whether a second body of salt underlies that region.

The spiritualist camp-meeting now in progress at Pine Lake will last until Sept. 1. Some of

designed to equally accommodate two cadets with single beds and other necessary furniture.

The annual reunion of the Ninth Michigan Cavalry was held in Coldwater on the 14th inst. and was attended by sixty of the old members...

An engine on the Michigan & Ohio excursion train jumped the track one mile west of Marshall on the 21st inst. The engine turned completely over, the baggage car was thrown into the air...

It is generally known that the deepest salt well in the Saginaw Valley is that on the property of S. McLean, Son & Co. on Water street...

John Sheehan, belonging to Laughly, Michigan, was drowned in the Black River the 4th of last May...

Returns for the Michigan crop report up to August 1, from 649 townships show that average of the weather has been favorable...

At Fruitport, a small village near Grand Haven, between one and two o'clock on the morning of Aug. 12, Peter Bolz, a German, 41 years old...

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CANNIBALISM.

A Horrible Story of Inhumanity.

The Survivors of the Greely Party Accused of Eating the Flesh of Their Comrades.

The New York Times of the 12th published the following: Written documents now in the possession of the navy department add to the record of miserable suffering already published in connection with the Greely expedition...

It will be remembered that in Commander Schley's first dispatch to secretary Chandler announcing the routing of the Greely party he said, "I would urgently suggest that the bodies now on board be placed in metallic cases here for better and safer transportation in a sea way. This appears to me imperative."

As Mr. Chandler was in West Point the dispatch was answered by Rear Admiral Nichols. He said, "Use your own discretion about care and transportation of bodies."

Secretary Chandler afterwards telegraphed: "Prepare them according to your judgment." It took some days to prepare the iron caskets which were all bolted and riveted. It was remarked at the time by experienced officers that this would have hardly been necessary for the preservation of the frozen bodies...

They could safely have been brought on in wooden coffins. The design was obviously to prevent friends of the dead being given an opportunity to look at their remains. Even the sailors were not allowed to see them.

When Commander Schley met Secretary Chandler and General Hazen at Portsmouth on the arrival of the ships from the Greely expedition, the latter gentlemen into the cabin. Undoubtedly he then communicated to them the facts. The sufferings and privations of the men in their canvass had during the bitter winter of 1883-4 have not half been told. It has been published that after the game gave out in February they lived on sealskins, lichens and shrimps.

As a matter of fact they were kept alive on the skins of the seals and the shrimps. Secretary Chandler ordered the survivors one of them a German, was wild in his delirium. "Oh," he shrieked, as the sailors took hold of him, "don't let them shoot me as they did poor Henry. Must I be killed and eaten as Henry was? Don't let them do it—don't."

The sailors were horrified and reported the words to Commander Schley. After a brief hesitation he permitted that the use of the men's flesh should be discontinued. The survivors were to keep their comrades' alive. He entrusted two or three gentlemen, among whom was Dr. Ames, the surgeon of the Bear, to make a careful examination and put their conclusions in writing. This was done and the reports are now in the department.

It was averse to having the bodies of the dead distributed. He thought it wise as they had been buried so long, to let them remain in their Arctic grave. Schley did not agree with him. The bodies were dug from their graves. Most of the blankets contained nothing but heaps of bones, many of them picked clean. The remains could be identified only by marks on the blankets. Schley discovered that many of the sealskins were sent to have strands from survivors had been eaten. It was the last report. Death stared the living men in the face; but there was hope. It would hold out even for a few weeks. The only man who escaped the knife were three or four who died of scurvy. The amputated limbs of men who afterwards perished were eagerly devoured. Charles B. Henry's death was particularly tragic. He was a young man, was particularly brave in this country, and joined company E, Fifth Cavalry in Cincinnati. His friends tried to dissuade him from going, but his spirit of adventure was aroused by tales of Arctic exploits, and he determined to go. Driven to despair by hunger, Henry tried to steal a little more than his share of rations. He was found out and shot. In the official report death is set down as having occurred June 9. When the body was found his hands and feet were frozen stiff, but his face, though stiff, was unrecognizable, and nearly everywhere the skin had been stripped and the flesh picked from the bones, even his heart and lungs were eaten. One rib was shattered by a ball, and to another fragment of lead attached. A bullet hole was in the skin. The body was in this condition when it was taken to the Cyprus Hill cemetery. The latter is near Mr. Robert S. Oberfelder, of Sidney, Neb., is daily looking for, will probably never come to light. The survivors were both to talk of the horrible experience they had passed through, but after promises of secrecy their evidence was taken in writing. Greely said he wished the men had been rescued by the army instead of the navy. Of course, it was impossible to know the actual state of affairs from the crew, but absolute silence was imposed upon them. The officers were not allowed to talk of what had occurred in their presence. One man who openly spoke in the mess room about the inhumanity of using fragments of human flesh as a bait for shrimps was severely reprimanded. Not a word of the facts was given to any body until Schley made his report.

NEWS NOTES. WORSE AND WORSE. The remains of Lieut. Killensbury of the Greely expedition were discovered from the story of utterly and abominably false in every statement and in every implication. Political slanders I do not stop to notice, but this editor assails the honor of my wife and children. I desire you without an hour's delay, to employ the proper attorney and have the responsible publishers of the Sentinel sued for libel in the United States district court of Indiana. It is my only remedy, and I am sure that the honorable democrats, alike with honorable patriots, will sustain me in defending the honor of my family with my life.

(Signed) JAMES G. BLAINE. Mr. Hol way at once placed the case in the hands of Senator Harrison, and suit was commenced at once.

A LETTER FROM GREELY. The following letter from Lieut. Greely exaggerates that officer from all blame in the death of Private Henry.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 11. Sir—I have the honor to report that on June 6, 1884, at Camp Clay, near Cape Sabine, Grinnell bar, it became necessary for me to order the military execution of private Charles B. Henry of the Fifth Cavalry for continued thieving. The order was given after a very long and unfruitful trial, being deemed absolutely essential for the safety of the surviving members of the expedition. Ten had already died of starvation and two more lay at the point of death.

The facts inducing my action were as follows: Provisions had been stolen in November, 1883, and Henry's complicity therein was more than suspected. March 20, 1884, the party nearly perished from anaphylaxis. While several men were unconscious and efforts being made for their restoration private Henry stole about two pounds of bacon from the mess stores. He was not only seen by Equinox and Jens Edwards, but his stomach being overloaded, he threw up the undigested bacon. An open investigation was held and every member of the party declared him guilty of this and other thefts. A clamor for his life was raised, but was repressed by me. I put him under surveillance until our wanting strength rendered his physical strength indispensable. Later he was found one day intoxicated, having stolen the liquor on hand for general issue. A second time was his life endangered, but I again spared him.

On June 5 the theft of provisions on his part being reported to me, I had a conversation with him in which I appealed to his practical sense, pointing out that union was necessary to our preservation. He promised entire reformation, but, distracting him, I issued a written order that he should be shot if detected stealing. On June 6 he not only stole part of the shrimps for our breakfast, but, visiting unauthorized, our winter camp, stole certain seal-skins reserved for food. I then ordered him shot. On his person was found a silver chronograph abandoned by me at Fort Conger and stolen by him. In his bag was found a large quantity of seal-skin and a pair of seal-skin boots stolen a few days before from the hunter. Suspecting complicity on the part of several I ordered his execution by three of the most reliable men. After his death the order was read to the entire party, and the concurrent fact was not only just, but essential to our safety. To avoid public scandal I ordered that no man should speak of the matter until an official report should have been made.

I have the honor to request that a court of inquiry should be constituted, or that a court martial should be convened, should the honorable secretary of war deem either advisable in this case. I have thought it best not to ask the written statements of the surviving members of the party to be appended to this report, lest I might seem to be tampering with this. I have not asked since our rescue, June 22, whether their opinions concurring in my action have changed or not, leaving such questions to your action, if deemed requisite. I necessarily regret that circumstances imposed such a terrible responsibility on me; but I am conscious that I would have failed in my duty had the rest of my party had not acted promptly and unanimously. I am respectfully, A. W. GREELY. First Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry.

RECALLS MEMORIES. Capt. Wilson, of the bark E. Ureline, at Philadelphia, has furnished the following: On June 21, 1884, at the mouth of the Greely River, 25 miles north latitude 66 degrees 20 minutes north, longitude 40 degrees 5 minutes west, the lower part of a tent was found by Equinox on a piece of ice or drift ice, the upper part of which seemed to have been blown away, in which were the ends of a store or provision cask marked "Deamette." The contents in the store were also marked. There were a chair and a check book on the Bank of California, both signed by D. Long; a pair of old trousers of L. U. S. No. 1; a pair of skin which seemed to be of the size and shape of a human corpse, but the Equinox could not remove the skin to ascertain what was under it.

ANOKA'S LOSS. Fire started early the other morning in the skating rink at Anoka, Wis., and spread with alarming rapidity. The department, unable to cope with the flames, telegraphed to St. Paul and Minneapolis for assistance, and special trains with engines started from both cities at daylight and were soon on the ground. Nearly the entire business portion of Anoka was gutted, including the immense Washburn mill, postoffice block, First National Bank building and the Hotel Chamberlain. The loss has reached \$1,000,000. This is the fourth time in the history of the city that it has been laid in ruins by the same agency.

FROM A FOREIGN SHORE. TERRIBLE HEAT. The heat in England on the 11th inst. was intense, the mercury in London standing 150 degrees in the sun during the middle of the day. The regular parade of the troops were omitted on account of the heat, and work in the royal dockyards was suspended except for a hour or two in the morning and evening. The works were partially shut down on account of the men being unable to face the heat. On the upper Thames navigation is almost impossible owing to the decrease of the water on account of drought.

THE CHINESE THROUBLE. Through Marquis Tseng, Chinese ambassador to England, and the British embassy at Peking, Earl Granville is urging China to concede the indemnity demanded by France provided the French fleet shall immediately leave K Lung. It is considered doubtful whether Prince Minister Ferry would surround K Lung on payment of the indemnity, as it is believed the real object of France in making the claim was to secure permanent possession of coal mines of K Lung. It is reported that in case France should refuse to give up K Lung on payment of the indemnity, England has promised to interfere in behalf of China. It is confidently asserted that no offer of mediation has been made to France by England, Germany or America. A Times' dispatch from Foochow says: "France rejected the mediation of any power. China refused to pay the indemnity by demanded by France and has declared war. An Admiral Courbet demanded 3,000 men from Tsing-tai. General Milloy sent 600 men with two batteries of artillery on recently with sealed orders. Six thousand Chinese troops, landed at Hoihwa. Heavy masses of troops are stationed on the Kwangsi frontier. French and Chinese war ships have steam up and decks cleared for action. The Chinese have dispatched war orders to the navy for provisions. Officials pretend they are preparing for war, but as a matter of fact the condition of troops, forts, etc., is no better than in last spring." A dispatch from Paris to the Exchange Telegraph company denies the report that China declares war against France. It is expected on the other hand that negotiations will be resumed.

What the Steam-Engine Does. It propels, it rows, it sculls, it screws, it wraps, it tows, it elevates, it lowers, it lifts, it pumps, it drains, it irrigates, it draws, it pulls, it drives, it carries, it brings, it scatters, it splits, it collects, it condenses, it extracts, it breaks, it confines, it opens, it shuts, it digs, it shovels, it excavates, it ploughs, it threshes, it separates, it winnows, it washes, it grids, it crushes, it sifts, it bolts, it mixes, it kneads, it molds, it stamps, it punches, it beats, it presses, it picks, it hews, it cuts, it shaves, it saws, it planes, it turns, it bores, it mortices, it drills, it heads, it blows, it forges, it sweeps, it brushes, it scratches, it cards, it spins, it winds, it twists, it throws, it weaves, it shears, it coils, it prints.

\$1500 Reward.

I will pay \$100 cash for Ira Fisher (horse thief) in any jail in the United States or Canada. He is past 50 years old, medium height and size, black and gray hair cut short, heavy black mustache mixed with gray (may be colored or cut off), quiet eyes and nearly blind, round shoulder, coat and pants nearly black with thin checks, white shirt, black slouch hat, heavy black boots, and a black hat. He is a spot on right cheek and on back of right hand made by poison, very large dark gray overcoat with wide belt and large buckle, may pretend to be selling washing fluid. I will also pay \$50 for the following described horse taken from pasture on the night of July 21st, 1884: Very light bay gelding—mare, tall and sleek; dark; mane lies to left; 8 years old, weight cut, mouth badly cut, left eye the worst; bar-nose behind when taken; hole in front of one forward hoof, very spirited and high-headed and loves tobacco. Taken with an oldish blind bridle, with double wire and pair of lines. Telegraph all information at my expense. OLIVER C. CAMPBELL, Sheriff Branch county, Coldwater, Mich.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Table with 4 columns: Commodity, Price, and other details. Includes items like Wheat, Flour, Corn, Oats, Barley, Rye, Clover Seed, Timothy Seed, Dried Apples, Peaches, Cherries, Apples per bushel, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Onions, Beans, Beans, unpicked, Hay, Straw, Pork, dressed, Pork, family, Hams, Shoulders, Lard, Beef extra mess, Wood, Maple, Wood Hickory.

Jano Gray Swisshelm, the most noted abolitionist and advocate of female suffrage of the age, died in Pittsburgh, July 22. For over 40 years she has been a regular contributor to many of the leading journals of the country.

A Bar Harbor Idyl.

They met at breakfast—the sweet
As newly opened morning glory;
And he a "little girl" demure—
A mutual "hi!"—the old, old story!
His eager gaze, his candid stare,
Said more than Harvard lips could utter
She read his thoughts, and, bustling rare,
Ingeniously passed the butter.

They took a pull up Frenchman's Bay,
Held the oars, she sturnly steering;
And Yale but seen his stroke that day!
Her face at each recover bearing,
A half-forbidding air it took,
But he, the mute rebuke defying,
Cried: "Fardion! but I always took
Where I see Harvard's color flying."

They drove, of course, to Schooner Head,
—Ah, boys are bold, but maids are mock-
ers!—
She with Manhattan coyness said:
"How nice you look in knickerbockers!"
He reddened, turned, she caught his eye,
Then with the reins his fingers tumbled;
She touched his arm with half a sigh,
And—well—in fact, he almost "tumbled."

When eve had all her burners lit,
Down the plank walk they promenaded;
The bats across their path would flit,
But bats that night he disregarded.
The moon o'er Ironboudon shone clear;
From boat to boat sweet notes were call-
ing;
Yet scarce a whisper reached her ear—
"Save 'Let's go back; the dew is falling."

Next morning saw them at the pier—
The wary youth, the pretty schemer;
Her supple eyes winking out a tear,
As he, reluctant, took the steamer;
The plank is drawn, the paddles whirl,
He turned, no longer to distress her—
Well he secured an ANCHIX girl,
And she beguiled a Yale professor.
—Edward A. Church, in the Century.

CONSENTING AT LAST.

"It's of no use, Delphine," said Miss Stratton, turning round from the glass before the glass which she had been crimping her dried frizzes—"no use whatever! I'll never give my consent to your throwing yourself away upon a man who can't earn enough to support himself, much less a family."
"But, aunt, he is clever, and will get a good practice in time."
"In time!" repeated Miss Stratton contemptuously. "Yes, in about twenty years of so, perhaps. And, meanwhile, what do you and he propose to live on?"
"The money that grandma left me would help us to begin with," said Delphine timidly.
"A thousand pounds! How far would that go? And besides, you forget that it was left to you only conditionally. I should be false to the trust reposed in me," said Miss Stratton, erecting her thin form with an air of moral dignity, "if I gave my consent to your wedding yourself to a life of poverty, and the wretchedness which poverty always entails. You can marry George Irving if you choose—mind, I don't say I forbid it—but with my consent no hard-earned money of my deceased brother shall ever go into the pockets of an Irving."
In the last sentence Miss Stratton betrayed herself.
The high moral tone vanished before the self-interested motive which was the real cause of her persistent opposition to Delphine's marriage. She had not forgotten that young Dr. Irving's father had filled her in her youth, and married her cousin friend Mary Lane; nor that this course had been brought about by Dr. Irving's Aunt Dorothea, who had been her special rival from their early childhood, and who had warned her favorite brother that she would not be happy with Millicent Stratton as his wife.
As to the doctor himself—who had as yet barely become accustomed to his new professional title—it was true that he was very poor, but Delphine had been right in saying that he was clever, and would probably win a good a practice.
And if—the girl often thought wistfully—if only she could bring him that thousand pounds to begin with, how happy they might be!
And it all rested on a word from Aunt Millicent, which she refused to speak.
Most people said that that was an unjust condition of old Madam Stratton's will by which the money was to be Delphine's only upon the express stipulation that she did not marry against her aunt's consent.
The young folks, one and all, pronounced it "horrid" and "outrageous," though there were some among the elders who remembered how the old lady herself had made a most unhappy marriage against the will of her family, and how her favorite daughter, Delphine's mother had followed her example and had been equally wretched.
And as she expressed her belief that such shames "ran in families," she had in Delphine's instance guarded against a similar recurrence by making it a condition that her grand-daughter should marry with the full consent and approval of her shrewd, sharp and scrupulously correct Aunt Millicent, who had been always very severe in condemnation of her sister's imprudent match.
Miss Stratton loved money, and though very unwilling that the thousand pounds should go to the various charities to which it had been bequeathed in case of Delphine's forfeiture of it she would, in her own heart, rather have seen it cast into the ocean than in any way benefiting the son of John Irving and Mary Lane, and the nephew of Dorothea Irving, who had recently avowed that, despite Millicent's aims, none of the Strattons could hold a candle to the Irvings.
Delphine's eyes were full of tears as she reported to her lover the conversation with her aunt, and that lady's declared unalterable decision in regard to her marriage. He tried to soothe her. "Let the money go," he said impatiently. "It is a comfort to think she cannot forbid our marriage, though she may keep us apart for a while. But we are young and can afford to wait, can't we darling?"
"I will wait for you all my life,

George, if it is necessary," said Delphine trustfully.
Yet, though they both tried to look cheerful, their hearts sank at the thought of the slow reeling weeks and months and years, perhaps, in which they must live apart, scarcely meeting, except by accident since Miss Stratton objected to her niece receiving the doctor's visits at her own house.
It was about this time that a sensation was created by the arrival of an artist—no third or fourth rate professor, but a genuine artist with a name and a fame—who, having come hither for his health, allowed it to be understood that he would condescend to the light recreation of painting a few portraits of the aristocracy; and the aristocracy, for the most part eager to secure this proof of their being such, hastened at once to secure his services.
Among the first to call upon Mr. Blender was Miss Stratton.
To be sure, his charges were enormous—quite ruinous, indeed—but then, as Mrs. Goldsby, the former jeweler's wife, superciliously remarked, there was, "the same difference in high and low art as in real and imitation diamonds; if one would have the genuine, one must expect to pay accordingly; and everybody knew what incredible prices were paid for oil paintings now-a-days."
And Mrs. Oldborough, who had no diamonds, but boasted of pedigree, observed that of course it was necessary for every old family to keep up its family portrait gallery. So she meant to have her own likeness taken, and hung beside that of her grandfather, the judge.
It required a long time for Miss Stratton to consider in what style she would have her portrait taken. Finally she decided upon a full-length figure in the midst of a garden, the face shaded and softened by a pink parasol and her hands full of roses.
This would serve to display her height and the dignity of her carriage, and also allow of considerable picturesqueness in her dress, with the train falling gracefully about her.
She gave the artist several sittings, and being then assured that he could complete the portrait with the assistance of a photograph left with him for the purpose, she waited in peevish anticipation of the result.
On the day appointed by Mr. Blender Miss Stratton repaired to the studio, and the completed portrait was unveiled before her eyes.
She surveyed it for some moments in silence.
"You don't call this a likeness?" she at length demanded, very abruptly.
"An excellent likeness, madame!" retorted Mr. Blender composedly.
"But—"but—surveying it from one side and then another—"it looks ten years older than it should be. And it's too thin and sallow. And the corners of my mouth don't turn up like that! Why, it's a positive fright! No one would ever imagine that it was intended for me!"
"I beg your pardon, madame, but I have faithfully represented both the features and expression, and consider the coloring unusually good and true to nature," said Mr. Blender, politely but firmly.
"It's a perfect fright," said Miss Stratton.
Mr. Blender shrugged his shoulders in a deprecating manner, and the lady's face became very red.
"You promised me a good likeness, sir," she said, "for which I agreed to pay you twenty pounds!"
Mr. Blender bowed.
"I do not consider this a likeness at all. It must be altered!"
"To alter it would be to destroy the likeness."
"You decline to make any change, such as I might suggest?"
Mr. Blender replied that he was not accustomed to paint portraits after the suggestion of the sitters, but according to his own judgment; that he allowed none but perfect likenesses to go forth from his hand and under his name, though he made a point of adding whatever softening touches could be judiciously introduced. He had done so in this instance.
Miss Stratton glared at him indignantly. Here was insult added to injury.
"All that I have to say is, that I do not consider the picture a likeness, and must decline to take it," she said, resolutely.
"Do you mean, Madame, that you decline to pay for it?"
"Certainly, sir! I can not be expected to throw away twenty pounds on a caricature like this!" she replied, indignantly.
Mr. Blender then proposed to refer the question of the likeness to any person she might select; and Miss Stratton immediately sent across the street for the grocer and his wife, with whom she had dealt for a score of years.
"Now, Mr. Green," said she, as soon as they entered, "just look at this picture, and tell me if you could ever have imagined that it was intended for me?"
Mr. Green smiled with a recognizing smile, but receiving an admonitory nudge from his wife, looked solemn and doubtful and shook his head.
"Lor!" said Mrs. Green. "Why, you don't mean to say, Miss Stratton, as it was ever intended for you?"
"Mr. Blender calls it a likeness," said Miss Stratton, with sarcastic bitterness, "and expects me to pay £20 for it as such. I call it a caricature. Look at the smirk and the head thrown back and the long nose and hard black eyes, with no shade about them. No, Mr. Blender, I will not take this picture. You have heard what these good people say, and I am certain that my most in-

imate friends would not recognize me."
"Very good, madame," said Mr. Blender with great politeness. "You are perfectly sure that no one would recognize the portrait as your own?"
"Perfectly."
"I am satisfied," said the artist, stepping back and bowing, as the lady, followed by the grocer and his wife, passed out.
And when the door was closed on them, he smiled to himself in a very peculiar and significant manner.
Some days after this, Miss Stratton was passing down the main street, when her attention was attracted by a group of passers by, who had stopped in front of a fashionable book-seller's.
Glancing at the window, her footsteps were instantly arrested, and she stood still, breathless with surprise and dismay.
There was her portrait—the identical one which she had pronounced a caricature—only, that while the figure remained intact, the rest of the picture had undergone a complete transformation.
The garden was changed to a sunny glade, in a wood; the fountain in the background had given place to a gipsy tent, and before the thin, smirking, befrizzled figure in lace and velvet, stood a beautiful dark-eyed young girl, in simple graceful gipsy costume, intently studying the palm of the lady's hand, while two roguish faces peeped at them from behind a tree.
The picture was labelled "Telling Past Fortunes."
"Why, it's the image of Miss Millicent Stratton," said one and another of the beholders. "Did you ever see such a likeness? He! he! he!"
And in the midst of the exclamations and the laughter Miss Stratton beheld the new minister coming up the street, evidently bent on seeing what had attracted the crowd.
Not for worlds would she have had him behold her painted in this character, and she instantly rushed into the shop and confronted the proprietor.
"Take it down at once—instantly!" she exclaimed. "I will buy it."
The picture disappeared from the window just as the clergyman came up, and seeing him pass the door, Miss Stratton, reflecting upon her narrow escape, felt like fainting.
However, she recovered herself, and in a state of the utmost excitement made her way to Mr. Blender's studio.
"Sir!" she indignantly demanded, "how dared you exhibit my portrait as you have done, and without asking my permission? It is an insult and an outrage for which I will have legal satisfaction."
And she sat down, trembling and breathless.
"I beg your pardon, madame," said Mr. Blender, with a most composed air. "I did not assume that it was your likeness, and the young man behind would not recognize it either."
"Miss Stratton was going to faint."
"What really happened I don't know to this day."
"I shall be just upon the spot when being destroyed!" he said at length.
"By no means! I have bestowed much pains and labor upon it, and have succeeded in converting it into quite an original and striking design, one which will be sure to please the public taste."
"—I will give you the twenty pounds," said Miss Stratton, desperately.
Mr. Blender smiled a superior smile.
"As the picture now is, I shall charge five times that sum for it."
"A hundred pounds!" gasped Miss Stratton.
"A hundred pounds," he replied, calmly.
Her face flushed, and tears started to her eyes.
"I never could afford to give that sum; and yet to have my likeness exposed in this way to the jeers and ridicule of the public. Oh, Mr. Blender, have you no consideration for the feelings of a lady?"
The artist took a meditative turn up and down the floor, then seated himself opposite his distressed visitor.
"Perhaps," he said mildly, "perhaps we can come to terms."
"What terms?" she enquired eagerly.
"I will destroy the picture, madame, upon one condition; that you will have some consideration for the feelings of one who should be very dear to you—your niece, Miss Delphine—and by consenting to her marriage with my esteemed young friend and relative, Dr. Irving, make two deserving young people very happy."
"—They—they are too poor!" said Miss Stratton, taken very much by surprise.
"—Your mother's legacy will enable them to make a fair beginning, and I know of an opening for a young physician, which will do the rest."
Miss Stratton hesitated nervously and wrung her hands.
"—Give me a day or two—to think it over," she said.
At the end of the day or two she called! Delphine to her and told her that she had been considering the matter of her marriage with Dr. Irving, and concluded to let her have her own way; and that should she in the future suffer for it, not to lay the blame upon her shoulders.
And the same day, Mr. Blender presented her with the picture of "Telling Past Fortunes," which she with her own hands cut to pieces and burned in the privacy of her own room.
And as to Delphine and her husband, they have never allowed Miss Stratton to suspect that they knew by what means her gracious consent to their marriage was brought about.

SHOOTING THE RAPIDS.

The Remarkable Piloting of Jean Baptiste at Lachine--Running into Raids.

If the summer loiterer wants a glimpse of an earthly paradise—a perfection of quiet—where nature is seen in serene repose, he should take a journey by boat through Lake St. Louis. This gem of the St. Lawrence river is about five miles wide and twelve long, and so perfect is the repose that the ripple caused by the passing steamer seems almost sacrilegious. The surface of the water is a perfect mirror, the banks of the river on each side are distinctly visible, and it is difficult to determine where shadows commence and where the land touches the water. So quiet and calm is everything that the visitor is imperceptibly silenced and a feeling somewhat akin to awe comes over him. Instantly and silently he worships nature in one of her choicest locations. To the right as the voyager goes down the river, overlooking the lake, stands out boldly the gray nuns' convent, and here and there, on both shores, can be seen the glittering tin spires of the little Catholic churches that appear like flames of fire. Away in the distance can be heard the drowsy tinkling of bells, and ever and anon floats on the air the chant of the French Canadian who earns his bread by his skill in catching the fish which abound there.
Away, right ahead of the vessel, is the quaint, yet beautiful village of CotEAU DO LAC, and behind it is the Mount Royal overlooking Montreal. Having passed the two bright red lighthouses the boat made a sudden turn to the right and heads for Lachine and the famous rapids of that name.
"There's the Indian!"
"Here comes Jean Baptiste!"
"Where are his feathers and his war paint?"
Such were the exclamations of passengers recently heard on this trip. One young lady whispered: "He does not look so ferocious after all." Alas for romance. Jean Baptiste, a worthy and trusty pilot who has taken vessels over the Lachine Rapids successfully for 25 years, wears neither paint nor feathers now. He is a large man with a countenance which is a mixture of Indian and French, the most remarkable feature in it being the clear, steady, steel blue eyes. He wears a heavy, slouched hat and plain farmer's clothes. As the pilot comes on board the white caps of the dangerous rapids are distinctly seen. These waves tell of dangers beneath. The vessel soon begins to feel the effect of the fall of the water and her speed is thereby increased. All the passengers look serious, and some women grow pale. The vessel rolls heavily and the pilot takes a warning. Everybody is anxious. Some shudder, others mutter, and some quietly exclaim: "The boat is approaching the danger."
The vessel is within 10 yards of it. A crunching sound among the chains and the five on in the pilot house are straining every nerve to hold the wheel. Suddenly the vessel makes another lunge and as suddenly swerves to the right into the main channel, slipping past the dangerous rock by about ten feet. People begin to breathe easier, but the danger is not over. Just ahead is another rock and the same skillful piloting is again repeated. By it the vessel takes another turn at an angle of 90 degrees. On both sides the angry water is pouring over the flat rocks, while on one of them is a wrecked vessel which adds to the terror of the ladies and the excitement of the men. In one minute the steamer has passed the rocks and the rolling of the vessel is comparatively unheeded. Every one is thinking of the danger past. The vessel glides into smooth water again and all danger is over.
"Three cheers for Jean Baptiste!" shouts an enthusiastic passenger.
It was responded to very weakly. The women had not recovered from their fright nor the men from their excitement.
Long Life of the Ancients.
Wide-awake.
Some one asks: "How much of the present time is equal to a year of the time of the Old Testament?" The year of 365 days was so measured from an early period of the world. The ancient Egyptians marked time by the sun-dial, and its length shadow falling on the day of the summer solstice, it was natural for the year to fall between the periods of the two longest days of the twelve-month. The years of the lives of the patriarchs were probably as long as our own. Josephus says that men being much beloved by God and newly made by him, with strong constitution and excellent temper of body, using better diet, the vigor of the earth at first producing better fruits, joined with their constant temperance and labor, a sweet

temper of air, their knowledge of the herbs and plants, might well attain unto as long a life as the Scriptures mention. The tradition of Chaldean, Phoenician, Egyptian, Greek and Brahmin history agrees that men anciently lived a thousand years. Many attribute the shortness of life since the flood to a change in the quantity of oxygen in the air, and its corruption by the continual decay of animal and vegetable matter ever since.

The Donation Party.
Burlington Hawkeye.
There was a sound of revelry by night.
The flickering rays of the street lamps fell upon the joyful ones as they gathered themselves unto the feast, for lo! they reasoned one with another, hath not the preacher said: "There is nothing better for a man than that he should make his soul enjoy good in his labor." So they got themselves up into the house of feasting and bore their countenances merrily. And it was so that the Painted Pine Pail called aloud unto the Cheap Hearth Broom and said: "Lo, here, thou fair one with the broom-corn bang, whither goest thou?"
And the Cheap Hearth Broom answered and said: "Therefore said the Painted Pine Pail: "You bet your blue handle." And then came unto them the Tin Dipper, and the Jar of the Tomato Preserves and the Peck of Beans. And they cried unto them, saying: "Tarry a little, for we also journey your way." And they greatly were rejoiced and went their way and they sang, and lifted up their voices, and shouted with an exceeding great shout, for their hearts were light as a pay-roll.
—And there met them in the way the Hideous Dressing Gown and the dozen Tin Spoons, and the Old Slippers, and the Square of Oil-Cloth, and the Three Old Books, and the Kitchen Chair, and the Yard of Flannel, and the Cotton Tidy, and the Bag of Crackers, and the Awful Pen-Wiper, and the Button-Hook, and the Bar of Soap, and all the Things. And when they saw them they raised a mighty shout inasmuch that the watchmen of the city were awakened, and one said to another: "Let a hibiscus, let us hasten away, lest we be called in."
For the watchmen of the city wist not what the racket was, and they were afraid, which of a verity was their normal condition.
And the Painted Pine Pail called unto the others and said: "Journey with our band, for we also journey thy errand. Moreover, we also are going to the donation party." And they joined the band.
And the Kitchen Chair said: "Of a surety there will be much good cheer, for the eating is not a surprise, but the birds at the city carried the matter to the parsonage, and the parson's wife had-sold, and baked-and brewed all day that there might be an abundance of provisions, and cakes of fine meal, and of barley, and of wine, and of ice-cream, and grapes, and White Mountain cake, and Lady Jane Washington pie, and all that is good and expensive; for after this manner doth the parson's wife when she hearth of a donation party."
"It will be the swell feed of all swell feeds," said the Old Slipper. And he was right.
"It will be the boss lay out," said also the other Old Slipper. And he likewise was right. They were both right.
And they began to make merry.
And when they were come into the parsonage they made as though they would enter in at the gates, but the gates were locked as with a skein of telegraph wire. Now the same was barbed.
And there came to the door of the parsonage an holey Old Rag Carpet, and he rolled himself up and leaned against the door jamb. Now he was old and stricken in years. Oft had he been beaten with rods, forty stripes plus a thousand and ten, and many times had he been put down, but as oft he got up and dusted the next spring. Neither was his natural force abated. Moreover he carried a stair-rod in his hand and spoke as one who meant business. And he said:
"Slide! Stay not upon the order of your going, but scatter! Vamoose! Climb out of this! Verily, I was beaten but one day ago, and I am to be pasted down to-night if, peradventure, I may hold on to the boards until next spring. It's bad enough that a salary of \$800 a year compels me to be tacked down with muckilage; may the beast of the field rant over me if I lie down to have this howling mob shuffle around on me and grind cake and bread crumbs into my long-suffering pores. Stampedo, or, by the doom of Jericho, I'll pass around the hat!"
And presently they began to fade down the dusky highway. And the Things sat down by the roadside and cast dust upon their heads. And the Old Slipper said:
"It seems that we are left."
And he was right. And the other Old Slipper said:
"I should say left. Verily we are abandoned."
And he also was right. They were all left.
Pink and gray changeable taffeta, with pearl gray velvet bows, velvet collar and cuffs, makes an attractive over-dress for a skirt of white Escorial net in gathered puffs and flounce on pink silk skirt.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

FOWLERVILLE.

From the Review,
The frosts of Thursday and Friday nights did some damage.

Amasa Bowen departed Wednesday morning for a visit to the northern summer resorts.

David Benjamin brought us a sample bunch of oats, the heads of which averaged from 19 to 21 inches in length. He has two acres which average the same yield.

John Alexander, of this township, harvested 16½ acres of wheat on his farm this year that averaged 42 bushels to the acre. Where is the soil that has produced more this season?

The ice cream social given by the ladies of the Baptist church last week netted them \$14.80. The ladies also take this method of returning their thanks to all who attended for their liberal patronage.

They have a "crank" at Williamston. His name is J. W. Herrington, and he advertises that he will drive from an eminence of 100 feet above the Putnam street bridge into the Cedar River at that place to-day.

The Royal Templars of Temperance of this place give a picnic at Edward Wright's grove on Thursday of last week and a general good time was had. Although the weather was extremely cold, about 75 improved the opportunity.

BRIGHTON.

From the Argus.

Theodore Welcker, of Marion, and family, departed for Europe last week.

Frank Robbing moved his family to East Tawas yesterday. He enters the employ of his father-in-law, George Anthony, on a new railroad.

It is rumored that a new line is contemplated from Lansing to Grand Rapids, to be built jointly by the D. L. & N. and the Chicago & West Michigan. Also that these roads will jointly build a bridge at Big Rapids. These improvements will remove any if there are any, obstacles to successful competition with other lines.

One gritty young man, from South Lyon, didn't propose to have his best girl insulted Sunday, so when he was imposed upon, he let his muscles relax somewhat and laid three of the blue coats quite heavily on the grass. For this he was shut up in the guard house till night for fear of being mobbed by some of the soldier's friends.

It is now reported that the stranger who was one of the victims tossed by the soldiers Sunday in the blanket has since died of injuries received. He was thrown so high that in falling his weight tore a hole in the blanket sufficient to let him through on the ground, rendering him insensible. We did not learn where the unfortunate man was from.

DEXTER.

From the Leader.

John Thompson, who went to Denver, Col., late last fall, is at home on a visit.

J. M. Hale and Dr. A. C. Wright have formed a partnership for manufacturing and selling "Hale's Smoothing, Polishing, Tracing, Springing and Fluting Iron." They will commence operations immediately, and expect to employ 100 persons.

R. J. Langdon's house narrowly escaped destruction by fire yesterday morning. Cause: an oil stove left burning under a shelf. The house was in charge of the two young daughters. They had stepped out for a few moments. The fire was discovered by Mrs. Robbins, and extinguished.

It is rumored that Thomas Birkett will build a hotel worth from \$2,500 to \$3,000, to be used as a pleasure resort, at Base Lake. We do not see why an establishment of that kind would not pay during the summer season there; nor do we see why the chain of lakes up there may not be soon made as a pleasure resort to outrival Whitmore or Cavenagh lakes. A narrow gauge road from Dexter up to the lakes would make matters "solid."

Rev. E. C. Mosher, who has been serving the Baptist church in this village for the last three years, tendered his resignation last Sabbath morning. The resignation is conditioned upon the church increasing his salary to

\$1,000, and one week is allowed the church in which to determine that point. The probability is that the condition will not be met, and if not, Mr. Mosher will leave between this date and the first of October next for Minnesota. We understand that a pastorate awaits him at Herman, Minnesota, which will yield him the above salary in addition to the amount required to remove his family and effects thither.

ANN ARBOR.

From the Register.

Hon. Rufus Waples broke ground for an \$1,800 residence in the sixth ward last week.

Mrs. Richard Johnson, of this city, died Saturday, of consumption. Funeral Monday afternoon, from the Baptist church.

Nearly 300,000 pounds of wool have been marketed in this city this season, about 75,000 of which was bought by August Herz, of lower town, the rest by Mack & Schmid. The largest clip was that of J. Josenhans of York, 5,000 pounds.

Tuesday evening the Vandepoole electric lights blazed out on the city for the first time. It is perhaps too early to say just what satisfaction they will give, but it seems clear that they are all that is claimed for them. The light is clear and white, and, although a little flickering the first night, it will doubtless be steady as soon as the system is adjusted.

Captain Manly's infant son Walter, died last week. Company A once presented him with a silver cup, and the boy was named Walter A. Manly in honor of the company. He was the "child of the regiment." Sergeant Watts was detailed by the company at a meeting held at Camp Withington Friday morning to attend the funeral that afternoon and represent the company.

J. B. Murphee, a Vermont traveler, stopping at the St. James, called for a horse early Tuesday morning to go horseback riding. The same mustang from Polhemus' stable which killed Miss Burleigh was sent him. While attempting to mount the animal he was thrown over the horse's head and badly shaken up by the fall. Isn't it about time that mustang was shot, before it kills many more people?

It has been known for some time that another newspaper was a probability in Ann Arbor. When S. Willard Beakes failed in his negotiations for the purchase of the Democrat, it was said that he would start a paper of his own. It now transpires that the projected paper will be christened the Evening Star and will be both daily and weekly. Mr. Beakes proposes to print a four-page, seven-column paper every afternoon for two cents, which will be on sale before the Detroit dailies arrive. He will devote a large share of his attention to Ypsilanti with the intention of making a paper to represent, and circulate in both cities.

The two beautiful boys of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett live in the open air like young Arabs, perfectly untrammelled.—Ex. The bare ideal! Well, this relieves their gifted mamma from all worry about clothes mending, besides rendering the operation of spanking more effective because applied on the uncovered cuticle.

A western circus man recently ordered a large advertising poster to be printed, and then kicked because there was so much sky in it. "I ain't agoin' to advertise the sky," he said to the lithographer. "I paid you to advertise my show. Drop a few camels and stick them up there. I ain't agoin' to have all that good space run waste."

A pair of twins were born in a Pullman car coming east last week, and the porter was mean enough to charge the happy father \$2.50 for a double birth.

Nearly every newspaper we pick up now-a-days contains some new horror. In a paper before us is a poem, the author of which says in the first line, "I will not die."

In New York a woman is paid six cents for making a shirt, and the papers speak of it as an outrage. Yet in Vermont a woman not only doesn't get a cent for making a shirt, but thinks herself mighty happy if her husband does not swear like a parrot at the way it fits.

A little girl was trying to tell her mother how beautifully a certain lady could trill in singing, and said: "Oh, mother, you ought to hear her gargle."

PINCKNEY PLANING MILL.

We are now prepared to do

Planing, Resawing, all kinds of plain and fancy Bracket-Sawing, Carving and Turning

In wood; and will soon be able to do turning in iron and general machine repairing. We are also agents for W. S. Johns' Asbestos Materials, Engine Packing, Mill Boards, Felts, Roofing, Cement, inside and outside Liquid Paints, Barn, Roof and Fire-proof Paints.

PINCKNEY PLANING MILL.

Near Grand Trunk Depot,

PINCKNEY, MICH.

LUMBER! LUMBER! LUMBER.

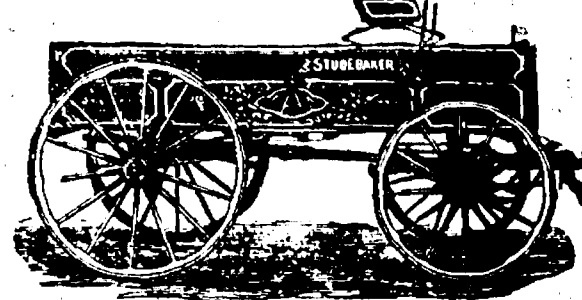
We will sell Lumber at the following prices for the next 60 days.

XXX 18 inch Shingles, per thousand.....	\$3.90.
Clear Butts 18 inch Shingles, per thousand.....	2.25.
Cull Shingles 18 inch, per thousand.....	1.20.
No 1 Lath, per thousand.....	2.80.
No 2 Lath, per thousand.....	4.00.
Bill Stuff, including 18 in. No. 1.....	14.00.
Roof Boards, per thousand.....	8.50 to 17.00.
Barn Lumber.....	15.00 to 17.00.
Shipping Culls, per thousand.....	13.00.
Fencing per thousand.....	10.00 to 14.00.
Finishing Lumber per thousand.....	20.00 to 50.00.
Siding per thousand.....	14.00 to 20.00.

POSITIVELY NO CREDIT.

A. L. HOYT, Manager.

BUY THE CELEBRATED

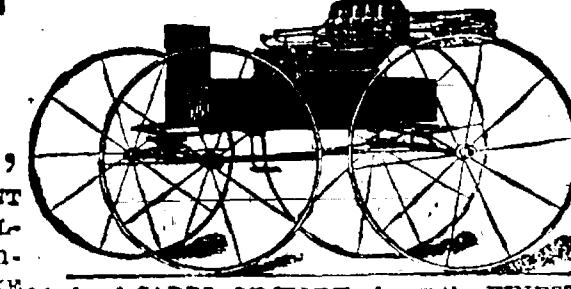


Studebaker Wagon,

With PATENT CAST AND SANDAGE PATENT STEEL, SKELIN; TROSS AXLE; PATENT OVAL-EDGED TIRE; woodwork, after years of seasoning, soaked in boiling oil; Skins of LARK Superior Iron; boxes forced into Hubs with LANDAU down to the LIGHTEST BUGGY, by hydraulic press, instead of being welded; sides the BEST LIME or ALL CLASSES OF SPONGE SPOKES, STROKE-SHOVING; best of workmanship throughout, making OURS THE KING OF WAGONS. Send for new Catalogue.

THE STUDEBAKER Buggies and Carriages

are unrivaled for BEAUTY, STRENGTH, ELEGANCE, EASE OF RIDING AND RUNNING. Send for new illustrated catalogue, or call and see our work at our CHICAGO REPOSITORY, 233 STATE STREET. We make all



kinds of CARRIAGE WORK, from the FINEST Superior Iron; boxes forced into Hubs with LANDAU down to the LIGHTEST BUGGY, by hydraulic press, instead of being welded; sides the BEST LIME or ALL CLASSES OF SPONGE SPOKES, STROKE-SHOVING; best of workmanship throughout, making OURS THE KING OF WAGONS. Send for new Catalogue.

WE AIM TO KEEP A FULL LINE OF

PUREST AND BEST

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

Perfumery and Toilet Articles,

CIGARS, FRUITS, CONFECTIONERY, ETC.

Cheapest place in Livingston County to buy all kinds of Stationery. We have fine note paper at ten cents per quire and envelopes at ten cents per package. Fair grades at still lower prices.

WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE,

West Main Street, PINCKNEY

When the word Estey or the word Organ is mentioned, they each suggest the other, so widely known and so popular are the instruments and the makers.

Five letters in each of the two words are reminders of enjoyment in multitudes of homes. Illustrated Catalogue mailed free to all applicants.

ESTEY ORGAN

GRAND OPENING!

I am pleased to announce that I have just started a general store at

GREGORY.

My line consists of a large and varied assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Shoes, Clothing.

Everybody call and examine our stock of goods. Highest price paid for BUTTER AND EGGS. Everything sold at rock bottom prices.

Don't forget,

P. CUNNINGHAM, Gregory, Mich.

BARTON & CAMPBELL, JEWELERS,

AND DEALERS IN

SPORTING GOODS

Just received a full line of

FISHING TACKLES

ALSO OF

MILLER BROS.

CELEBRATED POCKET CUTLERY

AND MERIDEN SILVER

PLATED WARE,

the best in the market, and can give prices that will surprise you. Please call and examine our stock and get prices.

RESPECTFULLY,

BARTON & CAMPBELL,

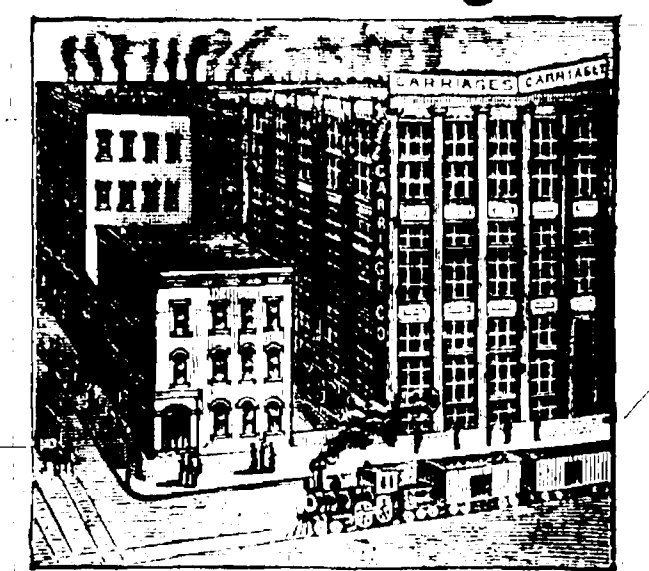
West Main Street, Pinckney, Michigan.

FREE!

WARRANTED CURE

For all kinds of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Stiff Neck, Backache, Pain in the Limbs, etc. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. Address: Dr. W. S. Johns, 233 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

D.W. Miller Carriage Co.



Manufacture a large variety of LIGHT and HEAVY CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, CARTS, BUGGIES, WAGONS, &C.

After the most approved designs and at the lowest prices consistent with good workmanship.

50,000 vehicles—of our manufacture are now in use in this and foreign countries, and attest the excellence of our goods by the universal satisfaction which they give. Every vehicle is WARRANTED.—Special attention will be given to mail orders.

D. W. Miller Carriage Co.,
E. Fifth St., Culvert St. and Eggleston Ave.,
CINCINNATI, O.

THE FREE PRESS

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.
We will send the WEEKLY FREE PRESS until after election for only 25 CENTS.
Address: **THE FREE PRESS CO.,**
Detroit, Mich.

HARRIS REMEDY CO., ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Dr. J. C. Harris and Wife Prop'rs of **HARRIS' PASTILLE REMEDY** for Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and Physical Debility. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. Address: Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

PLACE FOR SALE.
Ten acres pleasantly located, one of a mile west of Dexter, Mich. Apply to Lorenzo Rice, Dexter, Mich.

CLEVELAND!

Agents wanted for authentic edition of his life-written at his own home, with his cooperation and assistance, by the renowned Goodrich. Largest, cheapest, handsomest, best. Elegantly illustrated. Costs more per copy to manufacture than the other lives that are sold for twice the price. Out-sells all others ten to one. One of our agents made a profit of over \$100 the first day. A harvest of gold will be realized by every worker. All new business orders granted. Terms free and the most liberal ever offered. Save valuable time by sending 25 cents for postage, etc., on free outfit, which includes large prospectus book. Act quickly! A day at the start is worth a week in the finish. H. HARRIS & CO., Portland, Maine.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN LIVER VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

Purely Vegetable; No Opium. Price 25c. All Druggists.

CONSULE DE BUTTS

Dr. La Barge, of St. Louis, Mo., has discovered a new and powerful remedy for all kinds of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Stiff Neck, Backache, Pain in the Limbs, etc. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. Address: Dr. La Barge, 233 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

HARNESSES!

I have now on hand a larger and better stock of Harness than ever before together with a grand supply of

HARNESSES!

The whips and lashes. As good as the best and cheap as the cheapest. Carriage trimming and repairing neatly and promptly done. See for yourself.

FAYETTE REASON,
STOCKBRIDGE, MICHIGAN

Water is the strongest drink. It drives mills; it's the drink of lions and horses, and Samson never drank anything else. Let young men be tototlers if only for economy's sake. The beer money will soon build a house. If what goes into the mash tub went into kneading trough, families would be better fed and better taught. If what is spent in waste were only saved against a rainy day, work houses would never be built. The man who spends his money with the publican and thinks the landlord's bow and "How do you do, my good fellow?" mean true respect, is a simpleton. We don't light fires for the herring's comfort, but to roast him. Men do not keep pot houses for laborer's good; if they do they certainly miss their aim. Why then should people drink "for the good of the house?" If I spend money for the good of any house, let it be my own and not the landlord's. It is a bad well into which you must put water; and the beer house is a bad friend because it takes your all and leaves you nothing but headaches.

He who calls those his friends who let him sit and drink by the hour together is ignorant—very ignorant. Why red lions, and tigers, and eagles, and vultures are all creatures of prey, and why do so many put themselves within the power of their jaws and talons? Such as drink and live riotously, and wonder why their face are so blotchy and their pockets so bare, would leave off wondering if they had two grains of wisdom. They might as well ask an elm tree for pears, as look to those habits for wealth. Those who go to the public house for happiness climb a tree to find fish.—Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

The Poverty of Garfield and Lincoln

When General Garfield was on his way to Washington to be inaugurated as President of the United States, John B., a well known man from Ashtabula, boarded the train. He had been one of Garfield's pupils when the latter taught in a little dog schoolhouse in the back woods. As the teacher bearded with Mr. B's mother, they had become more intimate than is usual with master and scholar.

Many insignificant stories were told when they met which illustrated the hard struggles of the future President in his youth. One was that, on some occasion he was invited to a country party, but on the very day it was to take place he split at the knee one of his trousers. He had but one pair of very coarse jeans, and no money to buy another. Garfield had set his heart on going to the merry-making, and was bitterly disappointed.

"You go to bed," said his hostess, "and let me see what I can do."

The teacher obeyed, and in an hour received his trousers so neatly darned that it was impossible to find where they had been broken. He thanked her so earnestly that the good woman cried out—

"Never mind Mr. Garfield. When you're a great man in Ohio Legislature, nobody'll ask how many pairs of drawers you had when you taught up here in the Reserve."

This little incident recalls a story told of our other martyred President. In 1830 a traveling peddler came one evening to a cabin in Illinois and asked the farmer's wife if could stay at the house all night.

"We can feed your beast," was the answer, "but we cannot lodge you, unless you are willing to sleep with the hired man."

"Let's have a look at him first," was the answer.

The woman pointed to the side of the house, where a lank, six-foot man, in ragged but clean clothes, was stretched on the grass reading a book. "He'll do," said the stranger.

That "hired man" was Abraham Lincoln.—Yonth's Companion.

The Fresh Young Chicks.

Once upon a time two fresh young chicks were promenading along the garden walks hunting for a free lunch. Presently they espied a June bug, and without the ceremony of an introduction, they set upon the stranger, and the larger chick took him in and cared for him, while the smaller chick was fain to content himself by hoping for better luck next time. He, however, expressed himself freely and remarked:

"You may be larger than I, sir, but you have no ancestry."

"I have, sir. My ancestors are of the best Puritan stock, straight from Plymouth Rock."

"That's nothing, sir. I happen to know the eggs from which the members of your immediate family were hatched, cost only 8 cents a dozen, while mine cost 50 cents, and scarce at that. Fudge, sir; you need not converse with me relative to the pride of lineage, for I am too smart for you," and he strutted away.

MORAL.—The winning aristocracy is the aristocracy of wealth.

Half of the potteries in the United States, 659 in all, are in New Jersey.

EVERYTHING GOES CASH TELLS THE STORY.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, WE OFFER:

- Best Prints for 5 cents, worth 7 cents.
- 27 inch Alpaca's, half wool, 10 cents, worth 12½ cents.
- 27 inch Cashmeres, half wool, 15 cts., worth 18 cts.,
- 27 inch Plain Ottoman Cloths, half wool, 20c, worth 25c.
- 27 inch Broadened Ottoman Cloths, half wool, 20 cents, worth 25 cents.

We are showing the above goods in all the new and staple shades, all fresh and new, no old stock. Ask to see our 38 inch Black Cashmeres, all wool, at 50 cents; it is a bargain. Full line of Black and Colored Cashmeres at better bargains than ever before. Black and Colored Silks and Velvets, complete line and at very low prices. Broadhead and Kent Alpaca's always in stock—best goods for the money in the market. We call special attention to our line of

HAMBURG EMBROIDERY

—By far the largest line ever shown here, and at the lowest prices.—

DOMESTICS WERE NEVER SO LOW AS NOW!

- Atlantic P. Sheeting 6 Cts. pr. yd.
- L. L. Sheeting 7 Cents per yard.
- Lonsdale Bleached, 10 " "
- Best Shirting 10 " "
- Staple Ginghams, 8 Cents per yard.

PARASOLS, GLOVES, MITS, ETC., AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES TO CLOSE.

Full line Denims, Tickings, D. & T. Cottonades, Jeans, Table Linens, Ginghams, Fancy Shirtings, Double-width Sheerings, Flannels, Etc., and all at the lowest possible prices.

CLOTHING!

We bought, last week, from a large clothing house going out of trade, 500 pairs pants and vests and suits at prices that enable us to sell them for

LESS THAN THE CLOTH COST.

- PANTS FOR BOYS, \$5 AND \$1.00.
- PANTS FOR YOUTHS AT 75, 85, 90, \$1.00 AND \$2.00.
- PANTS FOR MEN AT 75, 85, 90, \$1.00, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, &c.

We expect to sell these goods in 30 days. COME EARLY and Secure Bargains!

IN OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT WE OFFER:

- GRANULATED SUGAR, 7 1-2c.
- COFFEE A. SUGAR, 7c.
- EXTRA C. SUGAR, 6 1-2c.
- BEST ROASTED RIO COFFEE, 18c.
- GOOD JAPAN TEA, USUALLY SOLD FOR 50c., AT 40 CTS.
- WE WANT BUTTER AND EGGS. HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

CASH STORE.

LAKIN & SYKES.

GREATEST CLOSING OUT SALE!

EVER CARRIED ON IN MICHIGAN.

H. GREENING'S STOCK

BEING CLOSED OUT AT

DAY, CAMPBELL & CO.'S

111 and 113 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT.

WITH A TERRIFIC CRASH!

Having purchased the Dry Goods stock of H. Greening, deceased, we are closing out the same by a series of unheard of cuts in prices. We bought the stock at a tremendous sacrifice for CASH, and we can afford to give goods away for one-half what they are worth in a great many instances.

COME

From every town and district in the state and buy your Dry Goods for a year to come and save your money!

EXCURSIONISTS!

Come in a body to Day, Campbell & Co's store and make your headquarters there. Every thing done for your accommodation. Dry Goods for the millions.

DAY, CAMPBELL & CO.,

111 and 113 Woodward Ave, Detroit



This Horse

IS TELLING **THIS MAN** That if he don't sell his Heavy Draft, Horse-killing Binder, and buy an **EASY RUNNING**

DEERING TWINE BINDER at once, every horse on the farm will soon be dead **WILLIAM DEERING & CO., Chicago, Ill.** **BINDERS REAPERS AND MOWERS THE HORSES' FRIENDS.**

FOR SALE BY **S. ANDREWS, Howell, Mich.**

SLAP! BANG! HERE WE ARE AGAIN! VINKLE

Again to the front, in his new store, where, for the next sixty days from this date, for cash, I promise to give to all my patrons more quantity and better quality for less money, any of the following articles, than any other dealer in the county, viz:

PAINTS! DRY OR MIXED.

In any quantity. Best Linseed Oil—raw or boiled Turpentine, Rub Varnishes, Flowing Varnishes, Putty, and Painters' Supplies of all kinds. Any shade of color desired mixed and ready for applying, ten per cent cheaper than any other house in town. Paper hanging, frescoing, glass staining and graining specialties. Give us a call and satisfy yourselves that we only say what we mean, and mean all that we say.

E. VINKLE, STOCKBRIDGE, MAY 31 1884.

Timbered Land for Sale or Exchange.

I have eighty acres of timber land in the township of White Oak, Ingham Co., which I will sell for cash or trade for other lands or property in southern Livingston county. Address

NORMAN BURGESS, Pinckney, Mich.

DETROIT & CLEVELAND

Steam Navigation Company's Steamers City of Detroit—Northwest between Cleveland and Detroit—Leave from foot of Third St. Detroit at 10 p. m.—Leave from 23 River St. Cleveland at 8.30 p. m.

THE \$2.25 ROUTE Week days—Standard Time.

THE \$3.00 ROUTE

City of Mackinac—City of Cleveland Leave from foot of Wayne St. Detroit, Wednesdays and Fridays at 10 A. M. Mondays and Saturdays at 10 P. M.

For Marine City St. Clair Port Huron Sand Beach Oscoda Alpena Harrisville Cheboygan St. Ignace and

PICTURE-SOUP MACKINAC

Folders free—Or send 25 cents for our illustrated book of 120 pages.

A LAKE TOUR TO PICTURESQUE MACKINAC historical and descriptive of this Great Historic Summer Resort and Sanitarium.

C. D. Whitcomb, Gen'l Pass. Agent, No. 10 Wayne St., Detroit, Mich.

RAPID TRANSIT



FACTS REGARDING Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. In all those diseases requiring a certain amount of TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enliven the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES

suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeits have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

(Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DISEASE BOOK.")

(Full of strange and useful information, free.)

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

PINCKNEY CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

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

6 Tickets for 25cts.

18 " " 50 "

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

For books or further information apply at

WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE,

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN.

Winckney Dispatch.

JEROME WINCHELL, EDITOR.

Entered at the Postoffice as 2d class matter.

CURRENT TOPICS.

An anecdotal triecycling article, profusely illustrated by Joseph Pennell, will appear in the September Century. It records the incidents of a journey from Coventry to Chester...

A handsome granite shaft was dedicated on the battle-field of Oriskany last week. Few will probably recognize the name of this battle. But it was not fought in Poland, in Florida or in Mexico...

The Washington monument, whose last course of stone required to bring it up to the height of 700 feet was laid on the 9th inst., was begun in 1848, and two years later, July 4, 1850, President Taylor sat in the blazing sun for several hours bareheaded...

As far as the reports of cannibalism are concerned Lieut. Greely says they are false of his own knowledge. He knows of nothing of the kind, and the survivors all indignantly deny it.

The hiding-places of man are discovered by affliction. As one has aptly said: "Our refugees are like the nests of birds; in summer they are hidden away among the green leaves, but in winter they are seen among the naked branches."

ALGER GETS THERE!

Butlers of Charlevoix Takes the Second Place.

Was the Republican Did in Convention.

The Republican state convention was held in Winthrop's opera house, Detroit, on the 13th inst. The convention was called to order by Chairman Van Zile, after which Rev. E. H. Harvey of Kalamazoo invoked Divine blessing upon the proceedings...

Mr. Hubbell asked the pleasure of the convention. Mr. Wolcott of Kent, nominated Henry A. Hight of Wayne, for temporary secretary. The appointment of the usual committees brought on a little squabble, some wanting two delegates from each congressional district and others one.

On credentials—First District, E. C. Sherwood and A. V. Eaton; Second, G. J. Gilne and E. A. Grosvenor; Third, N. J. Kelsey and P. A. Sackton; Fourth, George Hamman and Thomas Mars; Fifth, J. H. Kidd and James Vanderstelt; Sixth, Ods Fuller and James Ha-ger; Seventh, S. W. McMahon and Gustave Schaub; Eighth, E. S. Gill and Frank Hittok; Ninth, J. W. Glodings and T. P. McMahon; Tenth, G. H. Richardson and E. V. Shaffer; Eleventh, U. B. Curran and T. D. Means.

On permanent organization—First, John Gross and Joseph H. Leshner; Second, G. W. Campbell and Burton Parker; Third, P. G. Field and Charles Austin; Fourth, W. P. Burnett and D. A. Thomas; Fifth, W. B. Williams and S. A. Youmans; Sixth, T. B. O. Clark and J. R. Clark; Seventh, John Aobert and Joshua Wilson; Eighth, J. W. Haice and H. J. Hopkins; Ninth, George B. Downing and E. O. Shaw; Tenth, E. Z. Perkins and H. Luppert; Eleventh, M. C. Crizer and James Metzger.

On resolutions—First, district, Frank Adams and O. R. Partridge; Second, T. S. Applegate and A. J. Sawyer; Third, C. V. Dickman and D. B. Amger; Fourth, J. T. Cobb and W. Chamberlain; Fifth, E. C. Watkins and Cornelius Van Leer; Sixth, M. T. Gass and C. T. Klaball; Seventh, W. H. S. Ait and O. M. Pierce; Eighth, C. C. Elsworth and Benton Hasbret; Ninth, M. J. H. and J. B. S. Ait; Tenth, Frank Eganek and Charles Montague; Eleventh, H. W. Seymour and J. L. Buch.

An amendment to the temperance plank was submitted. This was read, and was almost precisely the temperance plank of 1882. It is as follows: "It is the fundamental right of the people to alter, from time to time, the organic law of the state, as new circumstances or growing evils may require, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers, in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness."

The nomination of the electors-at-large was then declared in order. The delegates were not cool as yet and the chairman exercised a little patience and his gavel for about five minutes. Then the Hon. Dwight Cutler of Grand Haven presented the name of George A. Farr of Bay, and Mr. Babcock of Sanilac as electors-at-large.

The chairman announced that nominations for governor was now in order. Byron M. Cutcheon of Manistee stepped to the platform as the champion of Russell A. Alger. Mr. Cutcheon said: "The Republican party of Michigan stands today upon the threshold of a fourth decade of unbroken responsibility. Its record for thirty years is a glorious memory of grand achievements."

Women and Horses. Henry George in Nineteenth Century. I met in Scotland recently a woman of the small landlord class, and the conversation turned upon the poverty of the Highland people.

Almost Out of Dogs. "Marlar," said an Allan county man to his other half, "have you any idea how many young 'uns we have?" "Nigh onto 'leven, I guess."

Alger 1; Sanilac, Alger 13; Sanilac, Alger 6; Shiawassee, Alger 9; Lapeer, Alger 2; Schoolcraft, Alger 1; St. Clair, Alger 12; Lapeer, Alger 2; St. Joseph, Alger 7; Lapeer, Alger 1; Tuscola, Alger 7; Lapeer, Alger 1; Van Buren, Lapeer 9; Alger 4; Washtenaw, Lapeer 13; Alger 4; Wayne, Alger 56; Wexford, Alger 3; Total, Alger 371, Lapeer 243.

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PENSIONS TO ALL. SOLDIERS & SAILORS. Who were disabled by wounds, disease, accident or otherwise, the loss of a toe, plaster cast, blindness, chronic catarrh, rupture, loss of sight or (partially) loss of hearing, falling back of measles, rheumatism, any disability, no matter how slight, gives you a pension.

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OUR NEIGHBORS

HOWELL.
From our Correspondent.
Mrs. Gay is visiting relatives in Greenville.
Miss Nellie Herrick, Miss Ida Crane, of Greenville, and Mr. McKinlock, of Detroit, are guests of Dr. Spencer.
Will Mills and wife, of Topeka, Kan., are in town.
There will be a roller skating rink erected in Howell soon by local parties. In the meantime you can skate in the Opera House.
The semi-annual meeting of the Howell gymnasium for the election of officers will be held on Monday, Aug. 25th.
Misses Franc and Eva Blackman have returned from the north.
Every three weeks the Presbyterian church will hold a service of song.
The Howell base ball boys are happy. They won a game from the Tecumseh team—score 7 to 9.
That prince of good fellows, Mr. Ed. T. Kearney, came down from Yankton last Sunday to renew his acquaintance of his former Sheldon friends, returned Wednesday. Ed. will be remembered as formerly one of Sheldon's most temperate and upright young men, and his numerous friends will be pleased to learn that he is now Deputy Postmaster at Yankton, in which position he is flourishing like a green bay tree. Ed.'s Sheldon friends and former associates were delighted to see him and as an evidence of their appreciation of his visit got up a dance and skating party for his special benefit.—Sheldon. (La.) Mail.

UNADILLA.
From our Correspondent
Don't we have fun at the rink, though.
Rev. B. F. Pritchard and wife are visiting their son at Lansing.
Mr. Sargison is improving slowly after his long and severe sickness.
Nellie Baokus has returned from her visit among Pinckney relatives.
Lucy Nutting, of Webberville, has come home to make a short visit.
A. G. Weston attends the Congressional Convention at Pontiac, as delegate this week.
Jennie Haze, of Pinckney, is spending a few days with Pluma and Edith DuBois.
Matilda Weston and Hattie Calkins, of Dexter, are guests at the Unadilla House this week.
Mrs. Phebe Hartsuff, of Fort Wayne, Ind., is enjoying a visit at her son Zene's.
The few who attended Lumbard's concert were highly entertained, and hope they will come again.
Jim Durkee can beat the Dutch binding oats. A few days ago he bound fifty-four bundles in five minutes. Fact,—how "hi" is that.

Waxing Hard-Wood Floors.
"Yes, I deal in antique furniture, and get up new furniture on antique models, and repair things, and so on, but my principal business is in waxing floors—hard-wood floors, of course. That is increasing all the time. I don't have much to do with the floors of dancing halls, because the men having charge of them get into the way of waxing the floors themselves. It is in private houses that my services are in demand. Three years ago there were very few waxed floors in New York residences, but they are all the rage now among New Yorkers who live in good style. Some have them because they are nice for a German or a small social party; but they are also popular among those who do not dance, for they give an air of richness, of well keeping, and are so much cleaner than carpets ever can be. When you sweep a carpet you send up a cloud of dust and fibers from it, but that can not be the case with a waxed floor, which gathers no dust, and the more it is swept and brushed and polished the smoother and brighter it becomes. A hard-wood floor should be waxed thoroughly three or four times a year, besides rubbed occasionally by the servants of the house.
"To wax a floor properly we first clean it with turpentine, so that not a speck of dirt is left either on the surface or embedded in the exposed pores of the wood. If the wood is rough we sometimes scrape it and give it a coat of shellac, to fill the pores. When it is perfectly hard, dry and smoothed, we apply the wax in one or two ways, either hard or melted, with turpentine. If the latter, it is laid on with a brush, left to dry two or three hours, and is then polished with brushes. The wax used is common beeswax. Here is one of the brushes, very large, flat, and made with very stiff bristles. They cost four dollars a pair, and are made

large, so that it desired one of them can be fixed under the foot by means of a trap, and the polishing done by waggling the leg to and fro. That way of brushing is employed in dry waxing, which is much the hardest, and requires most vigorous polishing.
"Dry waxing costs about four times as much as the other, and will last two or three times as long. In either case the wax has to be polished right into the grain of the wood. It will not do to put oil on a waxed floor, as it will render the surface gummy and sticky and nasty. If properly done, oiling makes a floor nice, but is never so good as waxing, and costs nearly as much. Raw linseed oil, mixed with turpentine for a drier, is used. Price? Well, that depends on the size of a floor and to some extent on its condition. One, say, fourteen by sixteen feet, will ordinarily cost five dollars for oiling, seven dollars to ten dollars for waxing, and thirty dollars for dry waxing. There are some floors here that I have waxed regularly for eight years past."—N. Y. Sun.

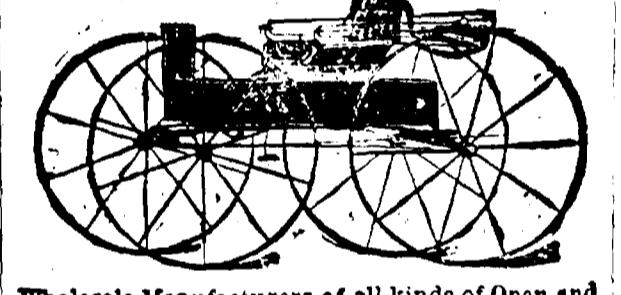
—A bachelor German immigrant, sixty-seven years of age, who is tilling the soil in Dakota, tiring of his solitary lot, but finding no helpmeet near, wrote some time ago to his aged mother in Germany, asking her to choose and send him a wife. She replied that she knew the right woman, but she was living in Brazil. She wrote to the woman, however, inclosing the son's photograph, describing him and his life, and proposing to her to share it. The suggestion found favor in her eyes, and through the mother the son was so informed. Further correspondence followed, giving directions and the means of travel, and a few weeks ago the heroine of this singular triangular courtship came from Brazil to New York, and thence went West to meet her coming husband.—N. Y. Mail.

—Shad fishermen predict that unless the practice of dumping sludge from the oil works on the New Jersey shore along Staten Island is not shortly stopped, shad will be a rare fish in the Hudson River ten years from now.—N. Y. News.

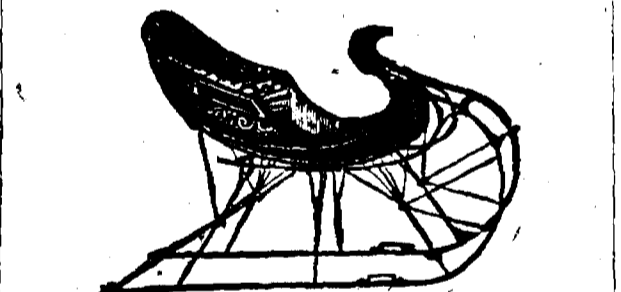
In Grinnell, Ia., there are no saloons, and no one has been sent to jail or to the poor house from the town for 25 years.

FARM FOR SALE.
44 acres in town, 1 1/2 miles south of Parker's corner, 3 1/2 miles north of Pleasant. Good house, two wells, barn, nice orchard, will be sold cheap. For terms inquire on premises.
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Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.
MICH. AIR LINE DIVISION.

STATIONS.	WEST BOUND TRAINS.		
	No. 4. Mixed.	No. 4. Pass.	No. 2. Pas.
RIDGEWAY	9:55 a. m.	5:50 a. m.	7:55 a. m.
Armada	10:30	6:15	8:30
Romeo	11:05	6:50	9:05
Rochester	11:52	7:30	9:52
Pontiac, J. ar.	12:35 p. m.	7:55	10:15
Wisom, J. dep.	1:15	8:25	10:40
South Lyon	1:55	8:55	11:20
Hamburg	2:35	9:35	11:55
PINCKNEY	3:00	10:00	12:20
Mount Ferris	3:15	10:15	12:35
Stockbridge	3:35	10:35	12:55
Henrietta	3:55	10:55	1:15
JACKSON	4:15	11:15	1:35
STATIONS.			
	EAST BOUND TRAINS.		
	No. 3. Mixed.	No. 3. Pass.	No. 1. Pas.
JACKSON	7:00 a. m.	4:30 p. m.	11:55 a. m.
Henrietta	7:45	4:45	12:40
Stockbridge	8:15	4:55	1:10
Mount Ferris	8:32	5:15	1:27
PINCKNEY	9:00	5:55	1:55
Hamburg	9:40	6:35	2:35
South Lyon	10:15	6:50	3:00 a. m.
Wisom	11:00	7:30	3:32
Pontiac, J. ar.	12:30 p. m.	8:15	4:00
Rochester	1:10	8:55	4:30
Romeo	1:45	9:55	5:03
Armada	2:35	10:20	5:30
RIDGEWAY	3:20	10:50	6:05

All trains run by "central standard" time. All trains run daily, Sundays excepted.
W. J. SPICER, Superintendent.
JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

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WHITE GOODS,
SILKS VELVETS, VLVET RIBBONS

Ladie' Neck Wear, Cashmere Shawls, &c.

In fact the finest line of Dry Goods ever shown in Pinckney.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSLOD.

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WE WILL CONVINC EVERYBODY THAT OUR GOODS ARE THE BEST AND LOWEST.

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Thanking you for past favors, we remain, Respectfully yours,

MANN BROS.
Pinckney Mich.

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THE OLD RELIABLE IS STILL

HEAD-QUARTERS

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MERCHANDISE.

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WE WILL MAKE THE

GOODS MORE.

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BARGAINS IN MACHINE OIL,
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STEEL GOODS WE WILL SELL AT COST,
CARRIAGE PAINT AND VARNISH,
CULTIVATOR TEETH, ETC.
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R. C. KEDZIE,
Professor of Chemistry.

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