PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

VOL. III PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1885. NO. 15

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

J. L. NEWKIRK, 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.

ALL ADVERTISING BILLS DUE QUARTERLY.

RAILROAD CARDS.

Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

MICH. AIR LINE DIVISION.

GOING EAST.			STATIONS.		GOING WEST.		
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.			A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
3:30	7:35	8:00	RIDGEWAY		9:55	6:00	5:55
3:05	7:20	7:40	Armada		10:20	6:25	6:15
2:35	7:05	7:15	Romeo		10:50	6:45	6:30
1:40			Rochester		11:52		
					P. M.		
1:00				ar	12:45		
12:30			Pontiac	dp	1:15		
A. M.							
11:30			Wixom		2:20		
10:55			So. Lyon	a.	3:00		
9:35				d.	3:30		
9:00			Hamburg,		4:05		
8:30			PINCKNEY		4:40		
7:55			Mount Ferrier		5:15		
7:20			Stockbridge		5:35		
7:00			Henrietta,		6:05		
6:15			JACKSON		6:45		

All trains run by "central standard" time.
All trains run daily, Sundays excepted.

W. J. SPICER, Superintendent. JOSEPH HICKSON, General Manager.

Detroit, Lansing & Northern Railroad Time Table.

GOING WEST.			STATIONS.		GOING EAST.		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
5.00	9:35	6:00	Lv Detroit Ar		11.50	3.30	9 00
5.43	10:31	6:53	Plymouth		11.00	2.32	8.06
6.20	11:01	7:19	South Lyon		10.34	2.07	7.39
6.28	11:08	7:26	Green Oak		10.26	1.59	7.31
6.41	11:20	7:38	Brighton		10.16	1.49	7.19
7.00	11:39	7:56	Howell		9.57	1.31	7.00
7.18	11:58	8:14	Fowlerville		9.40	1.14	6.42
	P. M.						
7.32	12:14	8:28	Webberville		9.26	1.00	6.28
7.44	12:26	8:40	Williamston		9.15	12.48	6.16
8.07	12:55	9:05	Trowbridge		8.51	12.22	5.51
8.15	1:05	9:10	a Lansing	d	8 45	12.15	5.45
	1:25		d	a		11.55	5.25
8.48	1:56	9:41	Grand Ledge		8.12	11.28	4.59
9.12	2:21	10:04	Portland		7.46	11.04	4.35
9.40	2:50	10:35	a Ionia	d	7.15	10.35	4.05
9 45	3:05		d	a	....	10.20	4.00
9.56	3:17	10:45	Stanton Jun.		7.00	10.10	3.48
10.30	3:50	11:18	Greenville		6.30	9.39	3.16
	4:35	12:00	Howard City			8.55	2.35

J. B. MULLIKEN, Gen'l Manager. W. A. CARPENTER Gen'l Pass. Agent.
JOHN P. WOOD, Traveling Pass. Agent.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LOCAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.—A special meeting of the legal voters of school district No. 2 in the township of Putnam, called on the written request of 21 legal voters of said district, will be held at the school house in said district on Monday evening, April 27, 1885, at 7:30 P. M. for the purpose of authorizing the issue of bonds for the purpose of building a new school house in said district, also to authorize the purchase of a new site for same. Dated, April 15, 1885.
F. L. BROWN, Director.

The White Leghorn chickens will produce more eggs in a year than any other fowl, so say all the leading poultry journals. Can spare a few settings of eggs from first class stock, guaranteed pure. GEO. W. SYKES.

WHEAT.

Wanted at Pinckney Mills for which the highest market price will be paid.
GRIMES & JOHNSON.

Those wishing pruning or grafting done will do well to call on
CHAS. E. ELLIS.

Prime Western Timothy Seed at TEEPLE & CADWELL'S.

Farm of 160 acres in the town of Hamburg for sale cheap. Will exchange for small farm. Apply to
G. W. TEEPLE.

WANTED.

Wheat, Beans and Clover Seed, highest prices paid.
Tompkins & Ismon.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
For Sale, at WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE.

These are Solid Facts.

The best blood purifier and system regulator ever placed within the reach of suffering humanity, truly is Electric Bitters. Inactivity of the liver, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, weak kidneys, or any disease of the urniary organs, or whoever requires an appetizer, tonic or mild stimulant, will always find Electric Bitters the best and only certain cure known. They act surely and quickly, every bottle guaranteed to give entire satisfaction or money refunded. Sold at 50c. a bottle at Winchell's Drug Store.

To the Afflicted.

Since the introduction of Kellogg's Columbian Oil it has made more permanent cures and given better satisfaction on Kidney Complaints and Rheumatism than any known remedy. Its continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it known as a safe and reliable agent to employ against all aches and pains, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders. It acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering and often saving life. The protection it affords by its timely use on rheumatism, kidney affection, and all aches and pains, wounds, cramping pains, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, coughs, colds, catarrh, and disorders among children, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure when cures are possible.

Call at WINCHELL'S DRUG STORE and get a memorandum book giving more full details of the curative properties of this wonderful medicine.

OUR PRODUCE MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY
April 23, 1885. TOMPKINS & ISMON

Wheat, No. 1 white,	$ .93
" No. 2 white,	.95
" No. 2 red,	.93
" No. 3 red,	.85
Oats,	.30
Corn,	.35
Barley,	1 00@1 50
Beans,	.75@1 00
Dried Apples,	.08@ .00
Potatoes,	.35
Butter,	15
Eggs,	.12
Dressed Chickens,	9
Clover Seed,	4.85 @ 5.00
Dressed Pork,	5.00

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

☞ 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.

HOME NEWS.

Circuit court is in session this week.

D. L. & N. time table in this issue.

T. G. Beebe Sabbathed in Wheatfield.

Interesting Kansas letter on another page.

Mr. E. T. Bush, of Plainfield, called on us Monday.

The frame of the grain elevator was raised Monday.

The store occupied by Lakin & Sykes has a new awning.

Alvin Mann is improving in health and is around again.

The wall is being built for the bank building of G. W. Teeple.

E. A. Mann has removed his woodshed from his house to his store.

The "Beehive" and the meat market fronts have been recently painted.

Grimes & Johnson are making some alternations in their flouring mill.

The remains of Parker Allen were transferred to the cemetery Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Hight, of Genoa, visited at D. D. Bennett's Wednesday.

The hammer and saw is making considerable music in the village this week.

J. Clark has rented and moved into the building across the square owned by Dr. Sigler.

W. B. Hoff is making some alteration and repairs on his dwelling recently purchased.

Miss Kittie Barnard is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. David Dickerson, in Marion, this week.

There will be a 25 cent dance at the hotel Saturday evening. Hoff's band will furnish the music.

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Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Finch spent the Sabbath with Jackson friends.

The teachers' association of Livingston county will meet at Brighton on Friday and Saturday, May 8 and 9.

Through the courtesy of Secretary of State, Harry A. Conant, we are in receipt of the Michigan Manual of '85.

The remains of James Greer were taken from the vault and placed in the Sprout burying-ground Tuesday.

Dirt, dust, suds, soap, cold hash, cross wife, and swearing husband are in order. Its house-cleaning time.—Williamsburg (Ky.) Times.

J. & F. Clark now occupy the new meat market which was built for them just west of the hotel. Everything looks neat and tasty therein.

Windows and doors have been flung open all this week, and a general revival of business is the result of the warm weather which began Sunday.

Messrs. Flora & Williams will give a May party at the Topping House, Plainfield, on Thursday eveeing, April 30, 1885. Bill, including supper $1.25.

Eugene Markey has the agency of Cram's Unrivalled Atlas of the World in Unadilla township and started out Monday evening to canvass that territory.

People having local business in the west should entrust it to the care of Bangs & Kirkland, attorneys, whose address is found in our business card column.

The Livingston Republican is thirty years of age and a clean, tasty sheet. The Stair Bros. know how to get up a good paper and their patrons appreciate the fact.

FOUND.—Near the Pinckney cemetery, on Tuesday last, a ladies' fur tippet. The owner can obtain the same by calling at this office and paying for this notice.

The South Lyon papers got pretty close to the truth when they said the sink-hole near Gregory took a drop of 60 feet. It only lacked 45 feet of going that far.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Rose, of Bay City, who were called here by the death of Mrs. Rose's mother, Mrs. Reeves, returned to their home Monday, Mrs. L. D. Brokaw accompanying them.

James T. Eaman & Bro. buy wheat, beans, clover seed, general produce, etc., and sell lumber, salt, lime, seeds, paints, nails, etc., at Anderson Station, as will be seen by their advertisement in this issue.

The well-known clothing and gents' furnishing goods firm, Kellogg, Garland & Co., of Howell, speak to you through the columns of the DISPATCH this week. Do not fail to read their announcement.

J. McGuiness, proprietor of the "Cash Bargain House," speaks to the public this week in a manner to carry conviction with it that he keeps a good stock of general merchandise and sells it cheap.

A. C. Green, seven miles south-west of this village, has rented his farm to Walter Reed and will sell his personal property at public auction on Friday, May 1, 1885. Perry Blunt will "knock 'em down." Mr. Green will become a Pinckneyite.

Notwithstanding the fact that it is unlawful to fish with the spear or seine during this month, boats, spears and fishing lanterns are flourished before our eyes daily, and many families are smacking their lips over fresh-fish breakfasts.

The following notice posted in a business place in a neighboring city should be prominent in all our stores. "All work must be paid for when delivered. The man who trusts looses his time trying to collect, looses his money by waiting, looses his friends by asking for his own."

Mr. H. A. Dawley, of Fowlerville, came to this place yesterday with the intention of opening a dentist office here, but not being able to procure rooms to suit him and meeting with discouragement from some of our citizens, he has finally concluded to look up some other location.

Rev. Wm. D. Attack, of Saugatuck, Mich., will preach at the Pinckney Congregational church, Sunday next, April 26, morning and evening. Sunday, May 3, Rev. J. C. Aganier, of Oberlin, Ohio, will preach both at the Pinckney and Hamburg Union churches. A full attendance of members and friends of the society is desired at these services.

The canvassing board completed their work Wednesday, and it shows that the total vote cast in the county for Supreme Justice was 4,883, of which Cooley received 2,050 and Morse 2,833; Morse's majority 783. For regents Field got 2,522, Whitman 2,588, Draper 2,141, McAlvay 2,092. The Prohibitionists polled 212 votes for their regent candidates.

Hugging societies have been introduced to swell the church treasuries in some localities and the following is the scale of prices: Girls under 16, 35 cents for each hug of two minutes; from 16 to 20 years of age, 50 cents; from 20 to 25, 75 cents; school ma'ams, 40 cents; widows, according to looks, 10 cents to $3; old maids, three cents apiece or two for a nickle, and no limit of time. Ministers are not charged.

Miss Addie McGee, aged 23 years, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGee, 7 miles west of here, on Monday morning, April 20, 1885, of consumption. Mis McGee was a young lady much esteemed by her acquaintances, and the school here was closed Tuesday afternoon in order to allow the scholars to attend the funeral, which occurred at the Eaman school house, and thus show the respect due to their former classmate.

SCHOOL MEETING.

A petition signed by 21 legal voters of school district No. 2, Putnam, was presented to Director F. L. Brown last week, asking for a special meeting to consider the question of building a new school house and establishing a sight. In accordance thereto Mr. Brown has issued a call for a school meeting at the school house in this village at 7:30 P. M. on Monday next, and it is hoped all who are interested will turn out. There seems to be no doubt in the minds of the people that we need a school building. As far as we can learn all those opposed to the improvement simply argue that "we cannot afford it just now." In all probability that has been the continual cry for the past twenty years, and if we cannot afford it now when can we? As we have said before, material and labor are cheaper now than ever before and money could be hired and paid in so small payments that you would never know the difference in your taxes. We don't blame people from being economical in these times; but friends, be sure you are economizing in the right direction. But few of us economize as we ought in purchasing small articles that we could just as well do without, but should we economize on a matter that effects the health, comfort and we might say the future prosperity and greatness of our children? This is a more serious question than some of you imagine. To-day in the old school house is gathered the youth whom we expect in a few years will make our men and women. Now is the time the germs of their character is founded, and children should be taught to look upon the bright side of life as well as the dark; they ought not be made to believe that all is hard times and discontent in this world, but it should be instilled into the minds of the young that life is worth living—a boon to enjoy. Does this old barn-appearing structure present either side of this picture to those who attend there? It most certainly does! It looks to them as though life was a farce, and their schooling a luxury of which their parents begrudged them the trifle that it cost. We tell you parents such thoughts formed now in the minds of your children will exert themselves more or less through all there future lives. Be good to those you have brought into this world, in their childhood; send them to school regularly; see that everything is pleasant and attractive about the school building and premises; visit them while at work in the school room, and you will never regret the money and time spent in their behalf—unless you are a hog or a scoundrel. In after years they will be a source of pride to you, a staff for you to lean upon in your old age if the right influence is exerted upon them at the present time. Therefore, voters of school district No. 2, Putnam, you can plainly see your duty; do it without flinching—vote to have a new school house—and thus secure the blessings of the rising generation.

After the sink-hole went down the first of last week the gravel train and about 50 hands went to work to fill it up. Two car-loads of stumps were dumped in and several hundred ties until finally a sort of floating bridge was formed and the track leveled up across it. Then load after load of gravel went down to keep company with the stumps and ties, and the Monday morning east bound train crossed over it. Monday night it again lowered several feet and no regular trains have crossed it since. The work of filling it up has been constantly going on and yesterday ten freight cars were backed across, but it sunk considerable. It is therefore not definately known when regular trains will again run back and forth. The process of transferring still goes on, however, and we get our mail and express by train twice during the day as heretofore, but of course they are somewhat delayed.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Foul Murder in Jackson.

Jackson was thrown into a fever of excitement Friday, April 11, by the discovery of the body of a man in the manger of a barn near the Franklin house in that city. The skull was crushed in and everything indicated that a most brutal murder had been committed. From marks on the remains it was evident that the crime had been committed some time ago, as the body was badly decomposed and appeared to have been frozen.

An investigation was at once instituted and it was learned that the body is that of Henry W. Smith, who lived in Leoni township, about seven miles east of Jackson, and who has been missing for some time. Mr. Louis Prosser, a resident of Jackson, says he is positive the body is that of Smith, and states he has known him from childhood. Smith left him about the middle of December, went to Detroit, where he received a large sum of money. Upon returning he liquidated a mortgage of about $200, and since that time he has not been seen. It is supposed he had about $700 left. The father of the dead man, Mr. David M. Smith lives near Suspension Bridge, N. Y., and is in charge of the Montrose shops here.

James Halstead, a former partner of Henry W. Smith, has been arrested by Sheriff Fifield on a warrant charging him with the murder of Smith. Several people about the barn say Halstead's actions for the last two months were suspicious, and that he would not allow parties to hitch a horse in the stall where the dead man lay, making them go by that stall to another one farther down the barn.

TO PRISON FOR LIFE.

Theman Halstead, arrested for the murder of Smith, made a confession Monday night, the 13th, of the murder of Henry Smith, and was quietly arraigned in court the next morning, plead guilty and was sentenced to prison for life.

Halstead also implicated in his confession the man who ran the barn in connection with himself, and says the murder was done out on the Moffatt farm in Summitt, about January 29. Halstead says they enticed Smith out there to settle up some business matter, and then the other man struck Smith while he (Halstead) was hitching the horse. The murder was done by the other man with an ax, but Halstead claims he helped hide the body in the hay until a little time ago, when it was brought down and put into the Franklin house barn. He says they did it for money, but also says that the other man got all the money. W. H. Smith, who, he says, was his accomplice, is in jail and says he is innocent.

While being arraigned Halstead smoked a cigar and still held it in his hand when he kissed his wife and entered the hack to be taken to the prison for life. Halstead says he didn't strike the blow, or didn't see the first one struck.

The officers are inclined to believe that Halstead's story about an accomplice is a fabrication to help his own case. The officers found the suspenders out in the shed where the body lay in the hay, and when they were brought Halstead weakened and owned up.

Michigan's Museum.

The state museum has been enriched by the contribution received from Miss Helen S. Norton of Howell, for ten years past a missionary to the Hawaiian Islands, of a fine collection of lava from the eruption of 1880, of the volcano of Mauna Loa, and shells, etc., from various islands of the Pacific, gathered during her residence there.

The following letter has also been received by Maj. Harter, the curator, from a man who evidently thinks he has found a wonder:

CLACHEN TOWNSHIP,
OGEMAW CO., MICH.

DEAR SIR—I have found the head of some unknown animal, it is petrified and is a great wonder to all that have seen it. There has been people come for miles to see it, but no one can tell what kind of a beast it is. It measures eleven inches across the forehead and weighs thirty-seven pounds. I have also found the hips of the same animal; they have not been weighed, I think th y will weigh 300 pounds, they are all petrified. For further particulars address

J. H. CRABTREE,
West Branch, Mich.

GENERAL STATE ITEMS

Sault Ste Marie is enjoying a building boom.

A Cheboygan wiseacre says navigation will not open before May 15.

Look out for counterfeit $20 bills. They are numerous in parts of the state.

A resident of Hudson made $100 clear by the sale of the eggs laid by 60 hens.

Luke H. Whitcomb, for 58 consecutive years a resident of Coldwater, is dead.

The loss by the burning of Wilson Bros'. shingle mill in Harrison was $30 000.

The brick for the new Grand Rapids city hall will be manufactured at Newaygo.

The reunion of the Loomis battery will be held in Coldwater, Wednesday, May 20.

Mrs. Bailey, a Hudson lady, died recently aged 104, leaving a daughter, Mrs. Perry aged 80.

Dewey & Son's factory in Kalamazoo was damaged by fire recently to the amount of $25,000.

A soldiers' monument will be erected at Grand Rapids. It will be dedicated next September.

Wm. Tibbetts of South Saginaw, took morphine to heal the wound in his heart. William will die.

The telephone company at Port Huron lost $1,000 by the breaking of wires during the recent floods.

A St Clair boasts a 12-year old boy who can skate a mile in three and three-quarter minutes on rollers.

Frank Chappell of Buchanan, aged 16, committed suicide by hanging; no reason is known for the act.

Belding manufacturing company employs 75 men and have made over 3,000 refrigerators since last October.

Prof. McLouth, of the Normal school chair of chemistry, goes to the agricultural college with President Willits.

Mrs. Homer Hoyt of Schoolcraft, has received about 80,000 silk-worm eggs, and will try her fortune in the silk business.

Active preparations for rebuilding most of the "burnt districts" left by the three large fires in Stanton the past season are in progress.

Sault Ste. Marie at present has to rely on dog teams for their mails, the roads being impassable for teams between that place and St. Ignace.

Eldred & Co.'s steam sawmill burned at Bluffton, Muskegon county, April 12. Loss about $40,000; insured for $20,000; supposed incendiary.

Kalamazoo has been designated as the place for holding the next fair of the State Agricultural's Society for 1885. The time is not yet fixed.

Rev. Theodore Nelson, a Baptist minister, has been commissioned and qualified as superintendent of public instruction to succeed H. R. Gass.

Lester Mead of Morgan, Barry county, has begun to wear Blaine and Logan hair and whiskers, and won't shave till Cleveland goes out of office.

Levi Atwell, the Maple Rapids ex-marhal, who shot at Daniel Wilson on March 18 and was arrested for assault with intent to kill, was found guilty.

George Hopkinson, living three miles east of Pontiac, died April 13, of paralysis. He resided near that city 43 years, and was well known and respected.

Minden City had its first fire on the 17th inst, when Charles Kruger's dwelling, and the dwelling, wagon shop and store room of Joseph Sawlter burned.

Benjamin M. Gulpin, Treasurer of Holmes Township, charged with the embezzlement of about $1,000 of tax money has been bound over to the circuit court for trial.

Edward Thompson, aged 22 years, deputy postmaster of Hillsdale, a young man respected by the entire community, died on the 12th inst., after a brief illness.

J.J. Hagle, M. D., of Goodells, St. Clair county, has accepted the surgeon generalship in active service in the northwest rebellion, and left for his field of labor.

A handsome pulpit of polished cherry is being constructed at the Union School Furnishing Company's shops at Battle Creek to adorn a church at Trenton, South Carolina.

Michael Brennan, an East Saginaw lawyer, while attempting to board a train at Vassar fell under the cars in such a way that his foot was terribly crushed and mangled.

Grand Rapids has a musical prodigy, aged four years, named Lulu Pettinger, who plays with elegance and accuracy. She commenced her musical performances at the age of two years.

James H. Thorn, a prominent citizen, a life-long Democrat, and for fifty years a resident on the farm in the Township of Jefferson, Hillsdale, Co., died April 11, aged 69 years.

The body of an unknown man was found among the driftwood in Grand river about two miles east of Saranac the other evening. There was nothing about his person to identify him

The widow of ex-Patrolman Hoppe of East Saginaw, commences suit for $2,500 on her husband's life against the Covenant mutual insurance company. It is countested on grounds of suicide.

Special mail service will be established between Appleton, Emmet county, and Harbor Springs; also between Goodhart, Emmet county, and Cross village, to date from the opening of navigation.

Secretary of State Conant has issued a circular to the supervisors and assessors of the state calling attention to the act providing for the compilation of statistics of births, marriages and deaths.

Lands aggregating 3,000 acres in Iosco Co., ordered sold for taxes, have been released by legal process on the ground that the auditor-general advertised a lump sale thereof instead of according to the tax roll.

The Charlevoix Journal desires it placed on record for the future oldest inhabitant that on April 1st there were snow banks over six feet high in the village of Charlevoix, in front of the opera house block.

A team of the Portage Lake copper company broke through the ice and the horses and sleigh loaded with copper went to the bottom. The loss is $1,700. Peter Dielder, the teamster, saved himself by jumping.

A bird believed to be a water hen was caught at Onstead, Lenawee county, a few days ago. From whence the feathered biped came, or why it was there alone, are questions which up to date it refuses to answer.

It will require about two week's work to excavate for the foundation of the Grand Rapids new City Hall; and from 150 to 200 men will be given employment constantly until the work of construction is completed.

Two freight trains, one on the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad and the other on the Detroit Lansing & Northern railroad collided at the Junction at Plymouth the other morning with a very serious loss to both companies.

Bannister, Gratiot county, wants a brick yard, a cheese factory, a furniture or any wood working factory, and proudly boasts that the requisites for the successful operation of all these industries are there in abundance.

Efforts are being made to drain 1,800 acres of low land lying between the townships of Claybanks and Grant, in Oceana county. When this is done it will add to their population and bring a large tract of land under cultivation.

The iron output of the Lake Superior mines for 1884, shows a total tonage of 2,455,924, tons, valued at $12,718,453. The product of the Lake Superior blast furnaces for the same year was 57,287, at an approximate value of $1,203,028

James Gray, a Bay City printer, has just been informed that an uncle in the West Indies who died a short time ago left him a fortune, which he is requested to claim at once. James has gone to inquire into the circumstances.

The mayor of Grand Haven orders that in case Gen. Grant dies during any night the bell is to be tolled 63 times after ringing the next morning; and if he dies during the day, the same tolling shall occur on the receipt of the sad news.

An attache of a Grand Rapids roller rink "mashed" an irrepressible, weak-headed girl. He offered to take her to Chicago and marry her there. The lady's father discovered the plan; also that the skater had a wife and family.

According to the report of the treasurer of the Asbury centenary fund of Albion college, it now amounts to $180,000, of which $150,000 was given by Ezra Bostwick of Union City. The association hopes to make the fund $500,000.

Geo. C. Kimball of Grand Rapids has been allowed a claim of $11,000 against the estate of the late Nathaniel Thayer of Boston who had large lumber interests in Michigan, the claim being for services rendered as manager of the property.

The sawmill and car factory in Breckenbridge, Gratiot county, owned and operated by John Ladue, were totally destroyed by fire on the 16th involving a loss of $7,000. A portion of the stock and lumber in the yards adjoining were saved.

The secretary of the treasury has appointed Messrs. William A Moore, A. C. McGraw, W. C. Colburn, James L. Edson, J. W. McGrath, R. W. Gillett and Samuel Hannaford a commission to select a site for the new public building at Detroit.

Two children of E. H. Dunning of Detroit were so badly poisoned by eating candy birds'nests and eggs, which were given them for Easter presents, that the physician for a time almost despaired of saving them. The eggs were brightly colored with analine dyes.

Willard M. McConnell, pioneer and prominent resident of Pontiac, died recently of cancer of the stomach. Deceased had resided in Pontiac and vicinity about 50 years. He was aged 72 years, president of the Second national bank, and one of the trustees of the insane asylum.

The extensive saw-mill of D. Stuart & Co. at Otsego, which was one of the principal manufacturing industries and gave employment to a large number of men, burned on the 16th. It is believed that the fire was started by an incendiary. Stuart's loss is $4,000; insurance $1,000.

The managers of the First national bank of Owosso thought their charter run until next November, when in fact it had expired already, and the institution has gone into voluntary liquidation. A private banking institution will do business in Owosso until the stockholders can reorganize.

Six convicts employed in the Jackson prison coal mines attempted to escape a few days ago by digging a tunnel. They had excavated quite a long tunnel and were nearly successful when discovered. The convicts were transferred to the prison walls and the matter kept as quiet as possible.

C. B. Chapman, proprietor of the Tourists' Home Bay Springs, in Charlevoix county, wants to sell the house to the state for use as a soldiers' home. The house cost between $30,000 and $40,000 and in many ways is admirably adapted for the purpose of a home. A committee will investigate the matter.

The state house of correction has probably the most valuable single lot of swine in this section of the state. The total number, at the count, recently was 216, of which fifty are spring pigs. They are mostly a cross of the Berkshire and Poland-China breeds. The value put upon them is $1,250.—Ionia Mail.

The first fatal accident in the history of the Detroit house of correction occurred Saturday evening April 11. Henry J. Joey, a one year man from Fort Smith, Ark., was adjusting a belt on a machine when by some means a small iron rod struck the fly wheel and was driven into his lung. He died the next morning.

While Capt. McGregor was fast in the ice off Grand Haven on the steamer Wisconsin a daughter was born to him in Milwaukee. When he got ashore he telegraphed to his wife: "I arrived safely this morning, all well." In answer he received the following dispatch: "Your baby daughter arrived safely this morning, all well."

While Charles Wood, a farmer living in Kalamo, eight miles from Charlotte, was drawing a load of corn stalks, his team became frightened and ran away, throwing him in such a manner that both wheels ran over him, breaking several ribs. It is feared that he has also received severe internal injuries. His recovery is doubtful.

Geo. Fulten, the sixth victim of the Oscoda accident, died April 16. The dead are: Geo. Salterno, 24 years old, leaves wife and child; Thomas Mitchell, aged 25, unmarried; John Hardwick, 40, wife and six children; Wm. Minard, 29, wife and two children; and Fulton mentioned above. Gordon, the boy, is also in a precarious condition.

During the past year the Detroit, Lansing, & Northern road hauled 517,187 tons of freight and carried 622,055 passengers. A total of $230,465 was paid in dividends. The road operates 280.87 miles. The gross earnings of the year were $1,328,591 64, a decrease of $267,853 93 from the year previous. Its bonded debt Dec. 31 was $3,733,000.

The brick lining of a mill burner at Gram's mill in Oscoda fell in the other afternoon burying seven workmen beneath tons of debris. Two of them were rescued alive, and the other five were crushed and mangled beyond recognition. The unfortunate workmen are: Geo. Fulton, Joe Biddle, John Hardwick. Tom Mitchel, Geo. Gordon and Frank Maynard.

The attempted poisoning of Frank Underwood of Charlotte roused the people of that burg to a high state of excitement. It is supposed to have been done by the servants at the hotel in a fit of jealousy. Strychine had been put in the syrup which he used on his cakes the night previous. Prompt medical assistance and the proper antidotes saved his life.

A Vassar merchant offered to trade pants with a well-dressed tramp who came into his store to beg, and give him a quarter to boot. The bargain was struck, the trade made and the tramp disappeared. Half an hour later the merchant discovered that his pocket-book with $18 in cash had gone off in the pocket of his pantaloons. The lucky tramp has not been discovered yet.

The Senate has concurred in the House amendment to Mr. Hueston's joint resolution for the appointment of a joint committee of three from the Senate and three from the House to be appointed to investigate and report by May 15, as to the feasibility of establishing a soldiers' home in this state and the adaptability of the Dearborn Arsenal property or any other in the state for such a purpose.

F. C Zavitz of Fort Gratiot, is the possessor of a "ghastly find" which he discovered while excavating for the foundations of H. Patrick's new residence on the hill west of the light house, known as the Van Lawe or priest lot. The skeleton is in a perfect condition, was a full grown male and was found in a sitting posture. It does not resemble Indian remains, and probably belongs to the ancient tribe of mound builders.

Two double funerals took place at Big Rapids Saturday and Sunday the 11th and 12th inst. Four weeks ago Mrs. Robert Scott died and her body was placed in a vault. On the 9th her husband was killed by falling from a buiding. Saturday they were buried in one grave. Thursday Robert A. Griffin died suddenly at a lumber camp near Big Rapids. Saturday his aged mother died suddenly and Sunday they were buried.

The excitement over the alleged discoveries of mineral deposits around Cass City continues unabated. The Johnson & Depew mining company are prepared to sink 16x28 feet about five or six miles southeast of Cass City, one has already been sunk to a depth of 200 feet and their motto seems to be "gold or China." The last assay of specimens taken from the surface is said to show $3 62 in gold, between $8 and $9 in silver and $47 in copper to the top.

One of the saddest sights we have witnessed for some time was an Indian funeral last week. The body was that of a little child, and was enclosed in a rough box store, drawn on a hand sled by a ragged little Indian boy. The only mourner was the mother, who trudged wearily after the corpse through the snow. Then followed a half dozen sympathetic squaws, and another little boy carrying a cross. It was a sight to touch the heart of a white mother, and one not soon to be forgotten.—Harbor Springs Independent.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

APRIL 13.

SENATE—Only 16 Senators answered to their names this morning, and this being one less than a quorum an informal recess was taken till 1:30 p. m. In the afternoon the Senate judiciary committee reported the extraordinary number of 40 bills. The same committee will consider the Ford bill, restoring capital punishment in aggravated cases of murder, in the Senate chamber next Thursday evening. Every person who wishes to address the committee in regard to the bill can then have a hearing. It is said Sylvester Larned, Rev. E. L. Rexford and Robert Fraser will speak in opposition, and Mr. Ford, its author, in favor of the bill. The Senate adjourned until 2 p. m., Tuesday.

HOUSE—The House labored over several bills in committee of the whole, including one for the abolition of the act providing for monthly reports of cereal crops, and adjourned till 10 a. m. to-morrow.

APRIL 14.

SENATE—Mr. Carveth offered a resolution that the sessions of the Senate shall begin at 10 o'clock. Adopted. The following were passed: Directing the state auditors to settle a claim of Muskegon county; relative to establishing a soldier's home in Michigan; establishing an upper peninsula mining school; amending section 9577, Howell, relative to exceptions in criminal cases; amending West Bay City library act; organizing Richfield township, Roscommon county; authorizing the purchase of land for the Insane Asylum at Kalamazoo, making an appropriation for the State Normal School; making an appropriation for the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—The following bills passed on third reading; detaching territory from Cheboygan and Presque Isle and organizing the County of Summer; establishing a board of building inspectors in Detroit; reincorporating Holland; amending section 3859, How., relating to corporations for improving the navigation of rivers was lost, reconsidered and tabled. To authorize judges of probate in counties exceeding in population 60,000 inhabitants to appoint registers of probates, amending section 9053, relative to fees, to provide for and protect the purity of the judiciary, amending section 6976, How., relative to justice, amending section 5065, How., relative to employment of teachers, For the relief of settlers on state swamp lands. Adjourned.

APRIL 15.

SENATE—Fourteen petitions for the submission of the prohibitory amendment were presented. An adverse report was made on the bill to appropriate money for shops at Kalamazoo insane asylum. The following bills passed on third reading unless otherwise noted: defining boundaries of a school district in Portage, Houghton county; amending charter of Ann Arbor; making more stringent, establishing severer penalties and enlarging the terms of Section 9315 Howard, relative to the crimes of slander and libel; amending Section 5516 Howell. relative to real property; amending Sec. 9651 How. relative to inspection of prisons; for collection of statistics of divorce; fixing liabilities of sureties on bonds of public officers; amending chapter 818 How. relative to offenses against property; for the punishment of public officers who convert to their own use the money or property committed to them; amending Sec. 6630 How. relative to subpoenas; for assigning errors on the charge of any circuit court; reincorporating Howard City; for the publication of the proceedings of annual meetings of the superintendents of the poor. The bill for the punishment of slander and libel, was reconsidered at the afternoon session and referred back to the judiciary committee. The appointment of the Rev. Theodore Nelson as superintendent of public instruction was confirmed by the Senate in executive session. Adjourned.

HOUSE—Numerous petitions for the passage of the Sellers bounty bill were received. The bill making an appropriation for a Gettysburg battlefield memorial was lost, vote reconsidered and bill laid on the table. Bills passed: Amending section 6141, Howell, relative to offenses against property. Adourned.

APRIL 16.

SENATE.—Nineteen petitions for the submission of prohibitory amendment were received. The governor noted his approval of the act amending Sec. 2304, Howell, relative to county and town agricultural societies. Bills passed: Amending Vassar charter; extending aid to university and repealing Sec. 1944 Howell, making appropriations for the university, lowering the test for illuminating oils; submitting a constitutional amendment making the terms of the governor's appointees begin Feb. 1. Adjourned.

HOUSE.—The governor noted his approval of the following acts: Amending acts 95 of 1873, relative to judges of probate; amending Secs. 9582 4-5 How., relative to inquests; amending Sec. 6267 How., relative to partition of lands; amending act 94 of 1883, relative to wages earned and materials furnished in constructing public works; amending act 76 of 1883, relative to incorporation of institutions of learning; concurrent resolution in honor of the late Hezekiah G. Wells. The following bills passed on third reading unless otherwise noted; Amending charter of Ann Arbor; to prohibit fishing in Gun lake; amending Sec. 8058 How., relative to garnishment in the circuit courts of the upper peninsula; to authorize suits at law upon indebtedness before maturity; amending Sec. 7716 How., relative to judgments; reorganizing South Lyon school district; amending section 2058 How., to protect logs and lumber floating upon the waters of the state; asking congress to establish a soldiers' home in Michigan and recommending the Dearbon arsenal as a suitable place; authorizing the supervisors of Charlevoix to establish a ferry across the south arm of Pine lake; to establish a police court in Detroit. Adjourned.

APRIL 17.

SENATE.—The governor approved of the act for the relief of purchasers and settlers on swamp lands. The following bills were passed unless otherwise noted: Asking congress to retain as a free game preserve the St. Clair flats region, detaching territory from Kawkawlin and attaching it to Bangor, for the auditing of the claim of Peter des Pelder. Adjourned until Monday evening at 9 P. M.

HOUSE—The governor noted his approval of the following acts: amending state public school law; authorizing state auditors to audit claims of Ezra C. Webber; organizing Richfield township, Roscommon county; authorizing Michigan asylum for insane to purchase land: amending West Bay City library act. Bills passed: Incorporating Au Sable, Iosco county; organizing Ocqueoc township, Presque Isle county; reincorporating Marine City, St. Clair county; amending section 1756, Howell; to protect civil rights of persons. Adjourned until 9:30 a. m. Monday.

The favorite perfume of the Prince of Wales is called Edna of Lundborg.

GEN. GRANT.

Is the Old Hero Dying Because of Medical Intolerance?

The *American Homœopathist* has an article on the treatment of Gen. Grant by the Allopaths, in which it says:

"General Washington was murdered by his medical attendants; but at least they were heroically—too heroically endeavoring to extinguish the disease. Their brutality was of the active sort, and in purpose commendable, though disastrous in result. Gen. Garfield was maltreated for months under an error of diagnosis, and at last escaped beyond the reach of his eminent torturers. Here, also, there was much medical heroism and activity displayed, albeit misdirected. Other illustrious patients have suffered from eminence in the profession; but Gen. Grant seems reserved as a shining example of cold-blooded expectancy. To him the little group of eminence have nothing to offer but a diagnosis. For him they propose no relief but in the grave. Ignoring the only source of therapeutic salvation, they gather round his bedside to observe his unaided struggle. The fiat has gone forth that nothing can be done; and nothing will be permitted to be done. Those who question such a decision are quacks and cranks; but who ought not to be proud of such a designation from such a source? Scholarly, refined, cultured, earnest gentlemen as they are, of what avail are all these good qualities in the presence of such therapeutic bankruptcy? On the contrary, while so-called scientific medicines is to the fore, well may the daily papers announce in startling headlines, 'A bad day for General Grant—Seven doctors in consultation."

Yes, the hero of Appomattox is dying!

He who knew no fear in war, knows no fear in suffering. His quiet fortitude wins universal admiration.

President Lincoln, in visiting a hospital during the late war, noticed a poor Confederate boy, mortally wounded. With his native tenderness he put his arms around his neck in sympathy. The sight melted the hospital to tears. The heart of the American people in like manner bleeds for Grant, the silent sufferer. It would have him get well, by any effective means.

His physicians say he cannot recover. They fill him with anodynes but despite their favorable bulletins he is daily growing worse.

A specialist who has won reputation in the treatment of cancer visits his bedside. The opposition he encounters from the attending physicians brings painfully to mind the story of the dog in the manger.

And General Grant, perhaps, must die because of this intolerance!- Is it possible that there is no hope of cure outside of the medical profession?

Preposterous!

For years medical men insisted that certain fevers were incurable, but *Chincona* proved the contrary. For centuries they have protested that certain renal disorders were incurable and yet a special preparation has cured and permanently cured the very worst cases.

Why may it not be possible in like manner to cure a case of cancer? B. F. Larrabee, of Boston, was doomed to death by many eminent Boston physicians. J. B. Henion, M. D., of Rochester, N. Y., was given up by the best doctors of all schools. Elder J. S. Prescott, of Cleveland, Ohio, was gravely informed by them that he could not live, and yet these men and thousands like them have been cured and cured permanently, of serious kidney disorders, by a remedy not officially known to the code.

What has been done may be done again.

Gen Anson Stager died of Bright's disease in Chicago last week. "Joe" Goss, the Boston pugilist, died of it. Hundreds of thousands of people perish of it every year while in their doctor's hands. The cause of death may be called blood poisoning, paralysis, heart disease, convulsions, apoplexy, pneumonia, or some other common ailment, but the real difficulty is in the kidneys. Physicians know it but they conceal the fact from their patients, realizing their inability to cure by any "authorized" means. The remedy that cured Larrabee and Henion and Prescott [i. e., Warner's safe cure) is a special, independent discovery. Its record entitles it to recognition, and it gets it from intelligent people. Its manufacturers have an unsullied reputation and are entitled to as great consideration as any school of physicians.

Professor R. A. Gunn, M. D., Dean of the United States Medical College of New York City, rises above professional prejudice and on its personally proved merits alone gives it several pages of the warmest commendation in his published works—the only instance on record of a high professional endorsement of such a preparation.

The unprejudiced people do not want General Grant to die. If there is in all nature or anywhere in the world a remedy or a man able to cure his cancer, give them a chance.

Will they do it?

No.

Why?

Is it not too often the case that many excellent physicians who are greatly devoted to the code, would prefer that their patients should die rather than that they should recover health by the use of any remedy not recognized under their code?

THE PRETTY ROLLER-SKATER

A group of merry skaters at the rink went
nightly round;
Like the grinding of a grist-mill rose that dry,
persistent sound;
And I nightly went to watch them from the
gallery's lofty place,
For the poetry of motion seemed to fill each
form and face.

Some were full-grown men and women, some
were youths and maidens fair,
Some were children of all sizes, penetrating
everywhere;
All were stirred by sport and frolic as if life
were running o'er—
'Twas a pretty sight to witness on the hard and
burnished floor.

One, arrayed in bright, gay custom, so bewitchingly did skate
That my heart when she was coming would
most wildly palpitate;
Without doubt the village beauty was this
young and rosy lass,
And she tore my heart to tatters every time I
saw her pass.

She could step in any fashion, turn her feet
each dangerous way,
Pose in figures quite coquettish, backward
sweep with dizzy sway;
On the floor she fairly floated, seeming free
from thought or care,
While fairy-like and half enchanted streamed
the ribbon from her hair.

Sometimes in her gay gyrations upward beamed
her pretty face,
Which was all aglow with roses from the ardor
of her race;
Then I fancied she had seen me for she paused
and skated slow,
But among so many others how could she my
passion know.

To that town I came a stranger—no one knew
me there, I think,
Looking every night in wonder on this siren of
the rink;
And I marvelled, when so many were in dual
marches thrown,
That she got no fellow's offer, but kept skating
on alone.

Are the young men all demented? thought I as
she whirled along;
For their coldness seemed surprising, doing
human nature wrong;
And I vowed, if she would take me (though I
knew not how to skate),
I would stumble off on rollers and whirl with
her *tete a tete*

So I rallied the director, who was owner of the
rink,
And while proffering my credentials, "You are
Mr. Smith, I think,"
Said I in the blandest manner, but with diffidence, I own.
"Would you name me that fair damsel who is
skating all alone?"

Here I thought a shrewd discretion was becoming on my part;
It would never do to tell him she had skated
through my heart!
"What! that young girl in gay costume?", said
he, without stare or frown;
"She's our 'Champion Roller-Skater'—she's—
a tailor's wife, in town!"

I have never tried the rollers, and I never
shall, I think;
I have something else to live for than a noisy
skating rink.
People say that all who use them fall and
flounder on the floor;
So dismissing all delusions, I skipped straightway through the door.

—Joel Benton, in Harper's Magazine for May.

Miss Rose Chester.

That interesting operation in the back kitchen referred to by Mrs. Dunning, and but dimly apprehended by Mr. Greeley, being at length completed, there was a sound of light feet tripping briskly up the stairs, and presently the same feet tripped down again, the front door was opened, and Miss Chester ran down the garden and into the street. Mr. Greeley craned his neck perilously behind the window-blind, but saw only the back of the new lodger—though, to be sure, it was a very pretty back. By and by the garden gate swung open, and she returned. A latch-key turned in the door. Just then it occurred to Mr. Greeley that he would brush his overcoat, and he stepped into the passage to take it from the peg. The passages in the houses at Sunnyside, West Kensington, being constructed on severely economic principles, there resulted a momentary encounter between Mr. Greeley and Miss Chester. Miss Chester's hands were full of packages, and in her maidenly embarrassment she let one of them fall. Mr. Greeley picked it up and replaced it. Miss Chester blushed and laughed a little musical laugh, and said, "Thank you." At the foot of the stairs the same ridiculous package escaped again. Mr. Greeley picked it up and replaced it; and Miss Chester blushed and laughed, and said, "Thank you," as before. She had hardly set foot on the first landing when that same absurd package and another package slipped from her arms and rolled to the bottom of the stairs. Mr. Greeley was equal to the occasion, gathered them up, and carried them to where Miss Chester stood—no longer laughing but blushing in a more desperately bewitching way than ever. She said, "Thank you so much; how very careless of me!" took them from him, retreated into her room, and shut the door.

"What a very odd thing!" said Mr. Greeley as he returned. "What an extraordinary thing!" he said as he reached his sitting-room. "I never saw packages behave in that way before. A most interesting face," he went on, as he filled his pipe and seated himself by the window; "and quite pretty little manners. I don't know that Mrs. Dunning ought to have acted otherwise than she has done; she could scarcely have refused to take Miss Chester in. Old enough to be her father, eh? Let me think—53, and Will's 51. Will's older than I am."

In this way did Mr. Greeley meditate as he smoked his evening pipe.

Miss Chester's face was more than interesting, though; it was exceedingly pretty—an open, girlish face, with a fresh complexion; short, curly, yellow hair; and a slender figure, which showed to advantage in a gauzy summer dress.

During the day, while Mr. Greeley helped to administer the affairs of the Government Savings bank, Mr. Wylie was at home, taking his rest and ease.

He made his appearance at midday, having breakfasted in bed, and took a turn in the garden to give himself an appetite for dinner. He was going up to his room as Miss Chester was coming down from hers, accompanied by a diminutive dog, which she held in a leash. The dog broke from the leash, and, oblivious of the dignity of the press, made for the legs of Mr. Wylie. Mr. Wylie had a constitutional fear of the canine race in general, and of its smaller members in particular, and so far lost his presence of mind as to give a feeble shout, at the same time retreating backward down the stairs, to the infinite peril of his head and limbs. Miss Chester seized her puppy somewhere in the neighborhood of the tail, held it up by that appendage, and, with her fan, slapped it indiscriminately in all parts of its body, all the while uttering the daintiest apologies to Mr. Wylie, who stood confusedly on the mat.

"You bad, wicked dog, how dare you?" and Miss Chester shook her dog with such exceeding vigor that Mr. Wylie feared the tail would give way.

"I am afraid it will come out if you shake it that way," he said mildly, and Miss Chester desisted.

Mr. Wylie opened the door for her, flattening himself against the wall to avoid the puppy's grinders: and Miss Chester, with a profusion of smiles and thanks, slipped out.

"Quite like a beam of sunshine, quite fairy-like, quite—I declare, I feel several years younger;" and Mr. Wylie ran his fingers through his scant gray stubble, pulled up his collar, and mounted the stairs two at a time. He took down from his bookshelf an old pocket-book, and scanned its pages attentively for a few moments. "Fifty-four last birthday; and Sam is 53. I fancy I look rather younger than Sam."

"Sam," said Mr. Wylie, when he met his friend in the evening, "what do you think of our new lodger?"

"A very pleasing young lady, I think," answered Mr. Greeley.

"A fine girl, I think, Sam," said the sub-editor.

"Oh, no, Will, I don't think I'd say that. Pleasing and—and very interesting, if you like," replied Mr. Greeley.

"No, no; that's not half strong enough. You haven't seen her eyes, Sam. My eye, what eyes! And her mouth—oh, Sam, what a mouth!"

"Steady, Will, steady," said his friend gravely. "Remember that maxim of ours."

"Oh, bother, Sam. I don't think the maxim will do at all in this case. Good night, Sam. I don't think you need bolt your bedroom door, old fellow."

And Mr. Wylie buttoned his coat and went out.

"Will is partially right," mused the cashier, as he sat over his tea. "This is very much more than an 'interesting young woman.' But I don't like 'fine girl' at all. She *has* lovely eyes. I didn't quite like Will's manner. I must talk seriously with him. Will ought not to forget his years."

Within the next couple of days a change had come over the little household. Miss Chester, all unwittingly, was the cause of it. Her girl's voice echoed sweetly through the house all day; and Mr. Wylie on the first floor heard it, and heard it not unmoved.

"What a delicious voice!" he said to himself a hundred times a day.

Then she would run up and down the stairs on little errands of her own, and out into the garden, where her presence made the sickly flowers and the dusty evergreens sicklier and more dusty.

When Mr. Wylie took his solitary turn there, after she had gone, he found the garden dingy which he had thought so gay before. Then he would look down at himself, and think:

"What a devil of a shabby old fellow I am! I must improve—I must brighten up a bit."

But he kept his feelings and his thoughts to himself.

Mr. Greeley heard the same bird-like voice in the evening; and would sit concealed in the window when Miss Chester ran out and down the street, following her dancing steps and wishing the days back again when he had been as light of foot as she was then. His parlor seemed not so cheerful as it had been.

"But it needs another hand than mine to brighten it," he said. "I'm a rusty old chap," he thought at other times. "The rust has settled on me these many years. I wonder whether any of it would rub off now."

But he kept all these things to himself.

Something had interposed itself between the two old friends—the chief cashier and the chief sub-editor—an indescribable shadowy something that made their intercourse not quite what it had been before. They had not quarreled; they met and talked, morning and evening, as usual; but the spontaneity had gone out of their greetings, and they spoke constrainedly about things that did not interest them.

She went out every evening at about 7, and returned at half-past 10.

(To be Continued.)

A bell boy with nearly a dollar in him is being mined by physicians in Portland, Me., where he was employed in a hotel. He was running upstairs with 78 cents in his mouth, when, suddenly stopping for something, he gulped the entire amount—two 25 cent pieces, two dimes, and the rest in pennies. Strange to say there has been no change in his internal arrangements since.

John L. Sullivan is superstitious of white specks on his finger nails. He digs them out with a penknife, regardless of pain.

The amount of property stolen at the Garfield inauguration was $3,000; the amount stolen at Cleveland's inauguration was $15,000.

A saloonkeeper in Yakima, Ore., with no less culture than enterprise, advertises "an unequaled assortment of bacchanalian goods."

Minister Phelps' house and ground at Burlington, Vt., resembles an English county gentleman's estate. He is now called an Anglomanic.

An Indiana medical journal claims that raw oysters not only have a remarkable wholesome effect on the digestive organs, but are excellent for hoarseness.

The Y. M. C. A. of Louisville is out of debt, has $2,000 on hand and owns a $10,00 building, well furnished, and a library all exempt from taxation.

A CHAT WITH LITTLE FOLKS,

Eskimo Dogs.

Lieut. Schwatka, who has so recently returned from the Arctic region, contributes a charming sketch to the St. Nicholas for March, under the title of "Children of the Cold," in which he says of the Eskimo dogs:

You boys who have a favorite Carlo or Nero at home may like to know something about the Eskimo dogs; asking what they have to eat, and whether, like your own favorites, they get three meals a day and any number of intermediate lunches. No doubt you will think that they really should get ever so much more on account of their hard work in pulling the sledges, and in such a cold country. Yet hard as it may seem, the Eskimo dogs never get fed oftener than every other day, and generally about every third day; while in times of want and starvation in that terrible country of cold, the length of time these poor dogs will go without food seems beyond belief.

I once had a fine team of nineteen fat Eskimo dogs that went six or seven days between meals for three consecutive feedings before they reached the journey's end and good food; and although they all looked very thin, and were no doubt very weak, none of them died; and yet they had been traveling and dragging a heavy sledge for a great part of the time. Other travelers among the Eskimo have given equally wonderful accounts of their powers of fasting. The Eskimo have many times of want and deprivation, and then their poor dogs must suffer very much. But when they are fed every other day on good fat walrus meat, and do not have too much work to do, they will get as fat and saucy and playful as your own dogs with three meals a day. One of the very last things you would imagine to be good for them is the best food they get; that is, tough walrus hide, about an inch in thickness and as wiry as sole-leather. Give your team of dogs a good meal of this before they start, take along a light supply of it for them, and you can be gone a couple of weeks on a trip; when you get back, feed them up well, and they will be as fat and strong as ever in a very few days.

As the Eskimo must some time be babies, so the dogs must at some time be puppies, and the puppies are allowed inside the igloo on the bed, where they are the favorite playthings of the young heir. His mother makes him a number of doll dog-harness for the puppies, fixes him up a dog-whip almost like his father's, and then he amuses himself harnessing them, hitching them to a hatchet, the water-bucket, or any object that is at hand, and driving them around in the igloo and the storm igloo, or out-of-door, when the weather is very pleasant.

As soon as the puppies get a little bigger, the larger boys take them in hand, and by the time they are old enough to be used for work in the sledges, they are almost well-trained dogs.

And so with the little Eskimo himself; when he is a young man, he is a good dog-driver, and knows how to manage a sledge under all circumstances. This is the hardest thing that an Eskimo has to learn. I have known white men to equal them in rowing in their little seal-skin canoes; I have seen white men build good igloos; but I have never seen a white man who was a good dog-driver; and the Eskimo told me that they had never seen such a one, either. When they drive their dogs, it is in the shape of a letter V, the foremost dog being at the converging point, and the harness traces running back in V-shapes to the sledge. The forward dog is called the "leader" or "chief," and, in trading dogs, a "leader" is worth two good followers, or ordinary workers. The Eskimo dog-drivers manages the leader wholly by the voice, making him stop, go ahead, to the right or to the left, as he may speak to him; and as he acts, so do the others, who soon learn to watch him closely, and strangest of all, to obey him even after they are unharnessed, although "the leader" may not be one of the largest and strongest dogs in the team.

Hurrah for a Brave Boy.

Sabbath Home.

"If Ethel's ma will let him off from the dishes, why, he'll go. If she wants him, why, he says he will stay at home."

This was shouted in a mocking tone by a group of boys who had gathered on the street corner one Saturday morning.

It was greeted with jeers and laughter.

"Before I'd let my mother make such a girl or me!" cried one.

"My mother wouldn't do such a thing. She says a boy's place is out of doors, and not in the kitchen," said another.

"That's just what my mother thinks," cried a third. "Why, she'd work her fingers to the bone before she'd let me touch a broom."

"Well," said a fourth boy, and one who seemed to be the leader among them, "if Ed is getting to be such a milk-sop as to be satisfied with housework and baby tending, we don't want him along."

"He used to be the liveliest one among us," remarked a sweet faced boy, rubbing his fingers through his curly locks. "I wonder if we can't bring him round."

"Here he comes now," said the first speaker; "let's see what we can do with him."

As he spoke, a bright-eyed, handsome boy came around the corner wheeling a baby-cart.

"Hello," he shouted cheerfully. "I thought you'd be off by this time."

"We're waiting for you," answered the leader. "Come, Ed, take the baby home. You're too good a fellow to be toned down into a nurse girl. Come get your bicycle, and come down to the park."

"Come on, Ed," urged all the boys, and one added. "I want to try my new wheeler against yours."

"Don't plague a fellow, boys," laughed Ed; "of course I'd go if I could."

"Pshaw, you can go if you want to, can't you, now? Your mother will never say 'No' if you ask her."

"That's so," said Ed, "she'll let me go if I only say the word."

"Well, then, what's to hinder?"

"Nothing to hinder you, that I know of."

"You're hindering us; now come along, that's a good fellow."

"No; I've promised mother to wheel the baby to the park. You go on your way and I'll go on mine."

"You're a silly fellow," said the ringleader, as Ed pushed the cart through the crowd.

"You know better," said Ed pleasantly, stopping again. "You're a pretty fair sort of a fellow; suppose I set the case fairly before you, and you decide whether I'm right or wrong."

"That's fair," shouted the boys. "Let's hear the story." They ranged themselves like so many crows on the fence; Jake took his stand on a horse-block, and Ed stood between.

"You know what a monstrous family we have, boys," he began. The boys nodded. "And you know we can't afford to keep a girl. That's our misfortune, not our fault. Mother and the girls have more than they can do to keep things straight on ordinary occasions. But, mind you, to-day we have unexpected company. The chores are my special duty, of course, but very often when they are all done mother and the girls are still pegging away, and I tell you boys, a fellow that will sit down and twirl his thumbs while the women folks are slaving themselves to death may think himself pretty big, but I tell you he is no man at all. I despise a boy who would rather see his mother kill herself than touch a dishcloth. I don't care one whit how much you boys laugh at me or 'Ethel' me. I think a heap of my mother, I can tell you, and I'm mighty proud to give her a lift occasionally. If you don't like the kind of a fellow I am, why, just keep your distance. Now, Jake, am I right or wrong?"

Jake hesitated half a minute, and then snatching his hat from his head, shouted: "Three cheers for Ed! he's the biggest fellow among us yet!" and the boys joined in the shout with a hearty good will.

"Thank you, boys," said Ed, blushing to the roots of his hair. "Don't you ever go back on me again, and I'll promise to keep even with any of you on the bicycle, for all my housework."

The Burro.

Birge Harrison, in Harper's Magazine.

Apart from the Indians and the Mexicans, these animals are the most characteristic and ubiquitous objects in New Mexico. The shaggy little brutes range from the size of a small Newfoundland to that of a six year old heifer. It is practically impossible to overload them. They will carry all that can be piled on their backs. I have frequently seen a solid heap of wood gliding mysteriously into town, with no apparent motive power, but I knew that somewhere underneath the pile there was hidden a burro. When released from their burdens they will immediately set to work with diligence and gusto picking up a living in the midst of stones and dry cactus where any other animal would starve to death. Joe proceeded to attach them by a wonderful series of knots, to the supporting posts under the house. I watched him curiously as he tied knot after knot, and at length ventured to inquire whether burros usually employed their spare time in performing juggling tricks.

Joe regarded me with a smile which was compounded of one part of good natured contempt, two of superior knowledge, and three of genuine amusement.

"Wa'al," he said, "you are summat of a tenderfoot; that's so. Why, a burro is a born devil."

"Do you mean to say that a burro can undo one of those knots with his teeth?" I asked.

"I don't purfess to say what he does it with. He may do it with his tail for all I know, but if you will learn me a knot that burro can't undo, if you will give him time enough, I will tell you thanks. Why the father of all evil is not a patch on an old jack burro fur infernal cleverness and mischief."

A GOOD MOTHER.—"One good mother," says George Herbert, "is worth a hundred schoolmasters. In the home she is loadstone to all hearts and loadstar to all eyes." Imitation of her is constant—imitation whitch Bacon likens to a "globe of precepts." It is instruction; it is teaching without words, often exemplifying more than tongue can teach. In the face of bad example, the best precepts are of but little avail. The example is followed, not the precepts. Indeed, precept at variance with practice is worse than useless, inasmuch as it only serves to teach that most cowardly of vices—hypocrisy.

Cardinal Newman, who has just celebrated his 84th birthday, still shows a wonderful amount of vitality.

Woman's Wrongs.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, in an article in the Brooklyn Magazine, discussing the reasons for the discontent among women says:

We think dissatisfied women have been infected with those pernicious doctrines which have led on to the most ridiculous outcry about "woman's wrongs"—woman defrauded of her rights, her cruel subjugation, and doctrines with which we have less and less patience because we see daily more clearly mistakes and mischiefs which have sprung up, and will continue to flourish through those doctrines unless the plague is stayed.

We are well aware that there are many overtaxed, broken-down women, who by kindness and just appreciation might have been saved and been altogether lovely and refined, making their home like a Paradise before the fall. But we can usually find two sides to every question. So, on the other hand, we know of many broken-down men, dispirited, tired of life, because ruined by the frivolity, irritability, and extravagance of their wives, who they hoped would be their helpmeet through life, men whom a refined, sensible, loving woman would have redeemed from a life of shame and misery, making them happy, noble, godlike. If weighed in a just scale, we imagine the rights and wrongs are about equally divided on either side. The directfulness of the human, left to roam wild and ungoverned, never seeking the peace and happiness of the partner they have chosen, but their own selfish gratification, has changed many a man whose youth gave promise of nobility, into a reckless, unprincipled husband or an arbitrary, harsh, domestic tyrant.

On the other hand, the same selfish indulgence and unregulated passions have also changed many a woman capable of shining in her appropriate sphere as a helpmeet—God's best gift to man—as a mother, a home-refiner into an irritable, fault-finding, unsatisfied, fireside torment.

But this is partially wandering from the main point. We believe many are injured and much dissatisfaction and unhappiness occasioned on both sides by the growing disposition to travel roaming each year away from home and too frequently without the companionship which would naturally be secured.

Keep together while you can. Death will sever the bond all too soon, or sickness compel absence full of fears and sad forebodings. If possible, never allow either to feel that they are not dependent, necessary—one to the other. You can not be separated, even for a few weeks, without noting some little change on their return. We have some peculiarities of character or disposition which are not altogether angelical. But if married young, before habits and peculiar traits are fixed past change, all these little infelicities are softened and lost sight of in the daily communion man and wife assimilate, and, if happily, grow more of one heart and one mind. But let separations, even if short, once begin, and the husband and wife begin to grow apart. They learn that they are not absolutely necessary to each other as at first supposed. All the natural dissimilarities, which constant association have held dormant, make up and are less and less easily lulled to sleep, after each separation.

Another Genius Gone.

The Postmaster at Lickskillet, Ark., writes as follows: "Don't send your paper any more to Oscar Hallum, fur he's dead. He wuz a mighty good reader, he wuz, and would sometimes read one of your jokes in such a funny way that folks would laugh. 'Twan't what wuz in the artikle, but it wuz the way he read it.

"He oughter been the editor of a paper like your'n. That feller could screw up his mouth an' make a dog laugh. He could holler just like a panter, an' many a man has tuck to his heels when he heard Oscar yellin' in the woods. His daddy allus wanted him to l'arn the shoemakin' trade, but he had too much ability fur any such foolishness as that. Ef I had er had his knack I woulder jined a show. He couldn't write like a county clerk, but what he wrote was thar. He wa'n't hemmed in by Webster nor none of your spellin' book makers. When an idee popped into his head, and they were everlastingly a-poppin', he jes slammed her down an' let old Webster jog along the best way he could.

"I wish he hader lived, fur it grieved the old man powerful when he died. 'Jist to think,' said he to me t'urther day at the buryin', 'that Oscar should er destroyed so much viddults an' then died. It's mighty nigh more than I could b'ar.' I heerd a fellow say some time ago that you was on the lookout fur a man o' sense, so I thought I'd tell you about him, but he's dead."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

In the market places of several Western Mexico towns peasant women bring in for sale trays, covered with living ants, each about as big and round as a large white currant, and each entirely filled with honey or grape sugar, much appreciated by the ingenuous Mexican youth as an excellent substitute for toffee. They hold the ant by its head and suck out the honey, with which its back parts are greatly distended, and throw away the empty body. Women buy the ants by the quart, press out the honey through a muslin strainer and make it into a sweet intoxicant that is greatly enjoyed by Mexican youth and husbands.

PINCKNEY DISPATCH.

J. L. NEWKIRK, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Pinckney Michigan, Thursday, April 25, 1895.

Mr. Gladstone would possibly be provoked to a declaration of war if Duke Alexis should take a Russian iron-clad and go over and bombard London.

St. Louis reporters are evidently desirous of making as much as possible out of the sensational hotel murder that occured there; now they would like us to believe that Preller wasn't murdered at all. Next they will try to prove that nobody was murdered but that the corps killed itself, crawled into the trunk and got the spirits to make fast the straps.—Detroit Post.

Fish, the convicted bank president, is liable to imprisonment for five years on each of the twelve counts of the indictments brought against him—making the whole term sixty years. The conscienceless rogue merits the longest sentence possible; but Fish being an elderly man, perhaps the Court will graciously relax the rigor of the law and throw off six months or a year.

Notwithstanding the war-whoops of English journals and their expressions of entire confidence in England's ability to wreck the armies, to commerce and credit of the Northern Empire, English capitalists, it is asserted, are lending money to Russia. This of course arouses the wrath of the Jingoes. It certainly indicates a lack of patriotism, if not practical sagacity.

At 9:30 P. M., on the 14th of April, 1865, President Lincon was assassinated in Ford's Theater. That pistol-shot startled the world and changed a Nation's glorious jubilee to mourning ane lamentation. Even after two decades of pence—a period crowded with events of absorbing interest—the remembrance of that blackest of tragedies wakes anew the sorrow of twenty years ago.

It is very probable that a war between Russia and England will stir up the people who are given to interpreting the prophecies of the Bible. The Crimean war developed quite a formidable number of books on this subject, and one of the best known of the English writers clearly and logically proved from the book of Daniel that many of the prophecies having been fulfilled in that great conflict between Russia and the allied forces of England and France, the world would come to an end in 1877. Of course, he must have made some error in his calculations, but in the event of another war the country is certain to be flooded with interpretations of the vague foretellings of the Hebrew prophets.

Riel's rebellion in the Canadian Northwest has taken on a serious aspect. If the uprising had been confined to the discontented half-breeds, over whom alone Riel's real, active leadership extends, it might have been quelled without much bloodshed; at least, the white settlers would have become the victims of unbridled ferocity. But the Indians have caught the spirit of murder and destruction. A general raid of these red devils will be marked by horrible brutality. The ghastly scenes of the past in the West and Northwest will be re-inacted. Indeed massacres have already taken place, though comparatively few persons were killed. There is no limit to an Indian's wild recklessness, savage cruelty and bestality when he once goes on the war-path. Riel may not be a bad man, and he may even have a good excuse for showing his teeth and shaking his fist at the Canadian authorities; but if he incited the Indians to rise, with a bloody purpose, he has committed an offence against civilization. The slaughter of farmers and their families, and traders and priests, is not war.

KANSAS LETTER.

Ottowa, Franklin Co., Kansas.

Every week as I read the Pinckney paper I wish that I might find a letter from the south in its columns, and this has led me to think that perhaps some one in Michigan might wish to find a letter from the west. With this idea I will try and give a little sketch of this city and surrounding country. At the present time grass is green and affords abundant pasture; already the deliverers of ice are on their rounds; this is very noticeable to me as I remember that probably ice can be gotten yet from the lakes in Michigan. Farmers are p owing for corn as they are generally thr ugh sowing oats and most farmers' oats are up; right around this place the farmers do not raise sheep but deal extensively in cattle and hogs—yes, and mules. Last winter while you were driving through snow tunnels the country roads here were not drifted, in fact there was not snow enough or wind enough to drift—a foot of snow being the deepest, and there has been no wind to compare with March wind of Michigan. The month of March here was extremely pleasant, but this month has been colder; the frost has been out of the ground a long time and already the dust flies. The coldest it was here last winter was 16° below zero and the oldest settlers say it never was known to be so cold before. This city has 7,000 inhabitants and is very strict with its laws. There are no saloons here, and no drug stores where a well man can get all the liquor he wants. Tramps have a real hard time, as they are picked up and put to work on the streets and alleys. Peddlers hardly dare enter inside the corporation. A spectacle peddler from Chicago was in here last winter and after resting 15 days in jail the officers kindly helped him aboard a homeward bound train. He threatened to burn the whole town, but nothing has been heard of him. The Mayor visits all poor people in winter to see that none are suffering for want of wood or coal. Soft coal is produced in this state but the hard coal is brought from the east; it is $11 a ton. Wood is high, althought this country is not without considerable timber. All articles of wood are dearer here than there. Provisions are the same as there, only sugars; they are cheaper here, as this city has very extensive sugar works of its own. Canned fruits and vegetables are much used and there is strong talk of putting in a large canning establishment here. The country produces all kinds of fruits except whortleberries, and the people are willing to go without the berries to be rid of the swamps. Apples will compete favorably with those of any state. The soil here is black and in muddy times it is just the meanest mud I ever heard of. It is a good thing it does not last long or is ever deep. The Kansas people know just what an eastern man is going to say when he gets in the mud; it is this: "O this awful! awful mud!" It is rather a by-word among them. This city has thirteen different church denominations, the M. E. taking the lead, the Presbyterian and Congregational following. The members of these two churches dance and engage in all kinds of parlor games, including euchre, but right here several of my nearest neighbors are members of these churches and better neighbors can't be found. The Methodist Protestant church here can be bettered. This church is on the north side of the Marais-des-cygnes river. That part of the town is not thickly populated and seems to be a little backward; the town is entirely divided by this river. For fear some of my friends can't pronounce it, judging by myself, try it just this way, "Mary-de-gene;" this river has a neat little steam-boat afloat. The streets are numbered north and south and named east aud west. They are named after the kind of shade tree that is set out and only one kind of tree is set out in a street. I will not give the names although it is of interest to me. School privileges will compare favorably with any state in the Union. There is a fine college where all languages are taught, although at the present German is left out. For this I am sorry. There is a fine opera house and the inevitable skating rink. The city boasts of its fine park. The Chautauqua society and Sabbath school assembly are held there every summer. Perhaps I will send a description of it in the near future. There is a man hired to watch over the grounds. Last winter two men were shooting squirrels in the park, but had to pay $12.50 apiece for what they killed, there being a fine for shooting them. Among other trees, there are many walnut there, and none of the nuts are ever picked or gathered but left for the rabbits and squirrels. Birds here such as I never saw and do not yet know the names of them. The Kansas red birds stay here all winter and on pleasant days come from their hiding places and sing so beautiful. I am going to compare this state with Michigan pro. and con. sometime to see which is the most favorable state to live in. One thing is in favor of Michigan and that is the drive wells. All wells here are dug and owing to extremely warm summers have to be left open and very few have pumps in them, the water being drawn up with a bucket. The people here are sociable and intelligent not any behind the times in style or appearance. There are a great many colored people here but they have their own schools and churches, and I believe generally mind their own business. All stores have their delivery wagons driven by the colored men We have a splendid daily paper and brought to our door every evening Well, in conclusion, I fear I have given a very crooked account of my subject but I am not in the least poetical and can not eloquently describe what I wish to. I offer this as prose and should any of my friends recognize me please do not think me too prosy.

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AROUND ABOUT.

Diphtheria is raging at Brighton.

The county house has twenty-one boarders.

The trial of Alva Dibble will wait till next term of court.

Box social at residence of Bert Drewey, Marion, last night.

S. Reed, of Marion, and J. A. Dibble, of Oceola, have traded farms.

Fowlerville has a flourshing Good Templars' lodge with 88 members.

Washtenaw county board of supervisors is composed of 15 democrats and 10 republicans.

Dr. Bennett, a formerly high-esteemed citizen of South Lyon, has accepted the position of relief agent on the C. & W. M. R. R.

W. M. Beach, formerly of Fowlerville, has opened a millinery store at Howell. Mr. Beach is a pioneer millinery man of this county and he will doubtless build up a large business in Howell.

There are three certain boys of Green Oak, who have demonstrated to an absolute certainty that railroad ties roll down an embankment much easier than they roll up. They rolled quite a number down "just for fun," and rolled them back again because they had to.—Brighton Citizen.

Clarendon has got it bad, as the following articles from the Tekonsha News states it: Last Wednesday there was a "picnic" in Clarendon. Three elopements, an insurance agent filled full of bird shot, and a preacher knocked down, seven runaways, one lightning-rod agent killed, seventeen women lost their overshoes in the mud, three women had a fight, and nineteen minor incidents.

Last Saturday Sol. Kauffman, quite well known about the state as a clothing drummer, was arrested at Detroit on complaint of J. Bean, of Fowlerville, from whom he is alleged to have obtained $50 under false pretenses. He languishes in the county jail here awaiting trial. It is said the same fellow victimized a Howell citizen out of $10 about the same time he got the $50.—Livingston Republican.

The wages of the Grand Trunk employes at this place, have been cut from ten to five per cent. right through, from agent to baggageman. It was quite a surprise to the boys as they had not been notified of any cut. They are hired by the G. T. and the D. L. & N. but receive their pay through the former road. T. M. Fish, D. L. & N. Supt., when asked about the matter said it was not a combination affair, and he would use his influence to have the former wages restored.—South Lyon Picket.

Be it remembered that on the morning of April 11th, 1885, snow covered the earth to the depth of two inches. And all the robins and blackbirds that had come up here to chirp about spring, hung their heads in despair. And be it further recorded, that on the morning of April 15th the snow was deeper still. And take it all together this is about the most discouraging spring that the oldest inhabitant ever witnessed, or that a bird ever tried to chirp about "the warm times coming." In the name of Patrick Henry (Hazen) "If this be spring, make the most of it.'—Ann Arbor Courier.

Lewis Fowler, Frank Fowler, Wm. Fowler, John Caston, Wm. Caston, and Lewis Austin, who were arraigned and tried before Justice Pullen on Wednesday, March 25th, which resulted in a disagreement of the jury, were again arraigned before the same Justice on Thursday last and five of them plead guilty to the charge of disturbing the closing exercises of the school at Six Corners, Wm. Caston being discharged. Lewis Fowler, John Caston and Lewis Austin were each fined $3 and costs and Frank and William Fowler $1 each and costs, the costs amounting to about $20.——Mr. J. M. Ruggles has been troubled by a tumor growing upon his throat for the past few months, causing him considerable pain and at times making it very dficult for him to breathe. He went to Ann Arbor on April 6th with the intention of having the physicians cut the enlargement off, but was informed by them that it could no be thus removed without causing his death. They are of the opinion that it can be removed by medical treatment and are now treating him accordingly.—Fowlerville Review.

Pinckney Dispatch.

J. L. Newkirk, Publisher.

Entered at the Postoffice as M class matter.

CURRENT TOPICS

A few years ago, says the London Standard, the young people of England became imbued with the roller skating craze, and rinks were built all over the country. The fever, however, was as brief as any other vagaries of fashion; the enthusiasm died away, the rinks were deserted, the investors lost their money, and roller skates disappeared in the land."

The bill which was passed the other afternoon, will prove a terror to criminals. Mr. Boynton is its author. The bill provides that any man convicted the second time of either of the offences of burglary, grand larceny, horse stealing, robbery or forgery, shall be imprisoned for the full term provided by law. Upon the third conviction for either of the offences named he is sent to the penitentiary for a period not less than 15 years.

The editions of The Century Magazine are now so large that it has become necessary either to go to press at an earlier date or to postpone the day of issue. The latter alternative has been accepted. The April number, the edition of which was 225,000, was delayed until the 25th of March. The May number-edition, 250,000—will be issued on the 1st day of May, thus inaugurating with the first number of the thirtieth volume a change which has long been considered desirable by the publishers, and which it is believed will be heartily commended by the public. Future numbers of The Century Magazine will be issued on the 1st day of the month of which each bears date.

In accordance with the recommendations of the trustees of the Binghampton state asylum for chronic insane, the New York state board of charities and state commissioners of lunacy have decided to provide tent accommodations for temporary shelter of 200 patients for the coming season The measure was adopted in view of the crowded condition of the asylum, and for the purpose of securing better curative agents in the treatment and care of certain classes of patients. Tents will be erected on the asylum grounds according to the plan of a well appointed hospital camp. The grounds will be pleasantly laid out, properly drained and placed in the highest sanitary condition. The tents will be appropriated to the use of feeble and infirm patients only, of which class there are many in the asylum.

A Utica, New York, dentist, who went through a car of emigrants the other day while they were engaged in eating their dinners, declared that they all had sets of sound, white teeth, evenly grown and well planted, and not a tooth brush among them. He attributed it to their eating only coarse food foregoing sweets, whereby they avoid the acids generated thereby. This is an excellent theory, but is contradicted by the fact that Negroes eat any quantity of sugar and have excellent teeth. The true reason is that the general physical health and constitution of those who live out of doors and live simply have better physical developments than those who do not. Their bones, their muscles, and all the organs and parts depending upon nutrition are sounder and stronger.

All law-abiding citizens join in hearty commendation of the swift justice meted out to Halstead, who was recently sentenced to imprisonment for life for the murder of Henry Smith. It may be that Halstead did not, as he claims, strike the fatal blow, but the probability is that, despite his assertions, he is the guilty man. At all events the community is well rid of him, and the safer for his incarceration. Had the same diligence been shown in the Crouch murder case, there might be more than the seven murdered innocents, and not one convicted. If the authorities in all places and at all times were as prompt in action as in the case of Halstead, there is no doubt but that it would have a restraining effect upon the murderers, and do away with the necessity for the restoring of that relic of barbarism—capital punishment.

Within the past few days two fearful accidents have occurred, each of which was attended with loss of life. We refer to the falling in of the walls of a partially completed building in New York city, and the caving in of the brick work of a mill in Oscoda, when six men lost their lives. In each of these cases, as the investigations show, the accident is directly traceable to the builders, who used cheap material in the construction of the work, and made thoroughness subordinate to haste. It is a gross libel to call such cases as these accidents. It is nothing more nor less than manslaughter, and if no provision is made in the law as it now stands for the punishment of greedy builders, whose desire to make money predominates over every other motive, then the law should be amended in the interest of the people whose lives are in jeopardy through the criminal carelessness of conscienceless builders.

One of the most important bills to the criminal jurisprudence of the state is that by Representative Boynton of Jackson, which passed the House a few days ago. It is based upon the theory that professional criminals should be placed in a class by themselves. On account of its importance it is given herewith in full: That whenever any person having been convicted of either of the crimes of burglary, grand larceny, horse stealing, robbery, forgery, shall hereafter be convicted of any one of such crimes, committed after such first conviction, the punishment shall be imprisonment in the penitentiary for the full term provided by law for such crime at the time of such last conviction therefor; and whenever any such person having been so convicted the second time as above provided, shall be again convicted of any of said crimes, committed after said second conviction, the punishment shall be the penitentiary for a period not less than fifteen years; provided, that such former conviction or convictions and judgment or judgments, shall be set forth in apt words in the indictment; and provided further, that on any trial for any of said offenses a duly authenticated copy of the record of a former conviction and judgment of any court of record for either of said crimes, against the party indicted, shall be prima facie evidence of such former conviction, and may be used in evidence against such party.

An Old Story Retold.

Dick Whittington, the owner of an equally famous cat, says the story, was a poor country lad. Hearing of the riches of London, he walked many a weary mile to the city, where, as he had been told, work was plenty. But he soon found no one cared to employ a boy whom no one knew, and after wandering about the strange streets, hungry, tired and cold, he became discouraged. So he set out to go back to the country. Obliged to walk all the way he soon became very tired, and sat down on a bank by the road side to rest.

What did he hear? Hark! the bells of London were ringing. He thought they said:

Turn again, Whittington,
Thrice mayor of London.

So our little friend turned back and had better fortune this time, for a rich gentleman took pity on the lonely lad and found him a place in his household as helper to the cook. Dick soon found his new place full of new troubles for the cross cook scolded and slapped him, the servants made him do the tasks they were too lazy to do themselves, and he slept in a miserable garret full of rats and mice. Often he was tempted to run away, but when he remembered what the bells had said, he resolved to be patient a little while longer. So one day he had a great piece of luck; he found a penny, and with it bought a cat.

It happened soon after that Dick's master was sending to a foreign port a ship laden with rich and beautiful things for sale, and every servant was allowed to add some articles to be sold, too. What had poor Dick? Even the clothes he wore belonged to his master. At last he remembered his little cat, and sorrowfully parted with her and sent her away. She had a rough voyage, for winds drove the ship hither and thither, landing at last on the coast of Africa.

The King of Barbary, hearing what beautiful things the strange ship had brought, wished to buy some of them and invited the captain to dinner. The table was spread with delicious food in costly dishes, but almost before the king and his guests had tasted the feast a great squealing and scratching was heard, and out of the walls and floor came a swarm of rats. The servants tried to drive them away, but they were so bold and hungry that they clambered over the table, and though the king scolded frightfully, ate his sumptuous dinner before his royal face.

Dick's cat was brought in, and hunted the rats so bravely and cleverly that the king was delighted, and bought her at once for such a great sum of money that with it Dick was able to set up a fine shop of his own. He became a good and rich man, married his former master's daughter and was three times mayor of London, as the bells had said.

The truth in this pretty story is that a man named Dick Whittington, who lived 450 years ago, in the days of King Henry V., was so good and wise a lord mayor that he was chosen three times by the grateful people of London.

THE OLD WORLD.

England's Trouble With Her Neighbors.

Other Foreign News.

The Central American difficulty has been settled.

The work of rebuilding the City of Colon, destroyed by insurgents, has commenced.

There was an earthquake, April 12, in Andalusia. Several houses fell, but nobody was hurt.

During the destruction of Colon 48 murderers were taken red-handed and shot down like dogs.

Later details state that the Afghan losses by Russian bullets, cold and hunger amount to 1,000 men.

A Paris dispatch of the 18th says: Orders to cease hostilities were sent to Admiral Courbet and Gen. De L'Isle on the 10th inst.

Russian arsenals are being worked to their utmost capacity, and Russian troops are being pushed to the frontier with all possible speed.

Gen. Komaroff reports that the Afghans have evacuated all the frontier posts and that the Russian outposts occupy their former positions.

Gladstone denies very emphatically that Penjdeh is to be ceded to Russia, but intimates that Russia has already taken possession of that point.

Sir Peter Lumsden's report of the seige of Pinjdeh has been received, according to which the responsibility for the fracas rests with the Russians.

Numbers of Irish organizations are seeking an alliance with the Russian government by which they propose to foment a rising in Ireland while England is busy with Russia.

The czar has notified the Russian government that in his opinion war would be most deplorable to both countries, and expressing the hope that an amicable settlement may be established.

The Prince of Wales' visit to Cork was the cause of a bloody riot and a desperate, all-night fight in the streets. A number of policemen were seriously injured in their attempts to arrest the rioters.

Vessels of all nationalities are crowding into the Black Sea for the purpose of transporting grain from Russian ports before an outbreak shall occur between England and Russia. Eighty-seven English vessels arrived in one week.

Lord Dufferin has wired the British government that Penjdeh is not worth going to war with Russia for, and that to shed one drop of British blood for its possession is the sheerest nonsense. Members of the cabinet are inclined to accept Dufferin's view of the matter.

The London Post of the 15th has reason to believe that the government has received unsatisfactory dispatches from St. Petersburg. Russia insists on maintaining the position she has already occupied and intimates that unless England holds herself reponsible for acquiescence of the Ameer in these advances, Gen. Komaroff will advance and seize Herat. The Post has also heard that the Afghans at Penjdeh were surprised by the recent attack and a ruthless massacre followed.

Subject to the satisfactory explanation from Russia of the conflict between her troops and the Afghans near Penjdeh, England and Russia have agreed on the basis of frontier delimitation between Afghanistan and Turkestan. This arrangement includes the cession by Afghanistan to Russia of Penjdeh. It is understood that the ameer has given his consent to this proposition, he acknowledging that his title to the latter was in doubt, and that in order to reach a peaceful settlement he would waive his claim.

Military movements in Afghanistan are exceedingly difficult at present on account of the almost unprecedented severity of the weather. Incessant storms of snow and hail on the mountains and rain in the valleys, have swollen the rivers into floods, which are impassable by any means of transportation with which Gen. Lumsden's forces are supplied. The weather is exceptionally cold, and this fact tells more severely on the British officers and Indian troops, who are from the south, than upon the Russians, who come from the north.

The Official Messenger publishes a telegram from Gen. Komaroff which states that the remnant of the Afghan detachment that was defeated in the Kushk river engagement fled to Herat. Komaroff also states that the losses of the Afghans largrly exceeded the first estimate. Many perished as they struggled through the rough country on their retreat to Herat. The weather was extremely cold and snow had fallen for 12 days. The Afghans have burned the camp at Balamurghab which Sir Peter Lumsden abandoned. A provisional government is being organized at Penjdeh to prevent anarchy. A Russian detachment remains at Dashkepri. The dispatch concludes with the statement that there is no necessity for a forward movement at present.

The Official Messenger of St. Petersburg publishes the following telegram from Komaroff, dated April 1, giving the official narrative of the battle of the 30th ult. On the 25th of March our detachment approached Dashkapri. When near the bridge we saw an entrenchment occupied by Afghans. In order to avoid a conflict I stationed my troops five versts (a little over three miles) from the Afghan position. Negotiations with Capt. Yate (a member of Sir Peter Lumsden's force) commenced on the 26th. When the Afghans became convinced that we had no intention of attacking them they daily drew nearer to our camp. On the 27th they dispatched against a company of ours a reconnoitering party of three companies, with a gun and some cavalry. The next day their audacity and arrogance increasing they occupied a high and commanding position on the left flank of our camp, made entrenchments and placed a cavalry post in rear of our line and a picket within gun-shot of our forts.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Mary Moore of La Crescent, Wis., fasted 64 days and died.

One man was killed and five others seriously injured by a snow-slide near Wheeler, Col., recently.

President Cleveland has issued a proclamation ordering the removal of settlers from the Crow Creek reservation.

Gov. Ireland of Texas has vetoed the bill placing the state university lands on the market at five cents an acre.

Ex-President Arthur has resumed law practice in New York, and has returned to his old home on Lexington avenue.

The Canadian government will at once institute measures to prohibit the sale of arms and ammunition to Indians.

Memorial services in honor of Abraham Lincoln were held in Springfield, Illinois, on the 15th. Gen. Logan was the orator of the day.

John A. O'Neil of New Jersey has been made superintendent of the bureau of engraving and printing, vice G. W. Casilear, removed.

Miss Emma McMann of Scipio, while leading a horse to the barn, was kicked by the vicious animal and had her jawbone broken.

The attorney-general rules for the president that the special agents of the internal revenue bureau do not come within the tenure of office act.

A prominent Canadian official says there will be no more bloodshed in the northwest difficulty and that the matter will be settled very soon.

A Winnipeg paper issued an extra on Sunday in regard to the Riel rebellion, and the whole staff of the paper were promptly arrested for breaking the Sabbath.

The bill providing for a free park around Niagara falls, and making an appropriation for the purchase of the land has passed the New York legislature.

Mrs. S. T. Brown of Bagdad, N. Y., has been awarded $40,000,000 of a $500,000,000 estate in chancery in England. She will now proceed to get it.

George H. Humpf killed his wife and little babe and then shot himself, near Castle Church, Herkimer county, N. Y., on the 14th. He was insane.

The office of the Buffalo Express was destroyed by fire on the 16th. The loss is very heavy. Four hundred persons are thrown out of employment.

Secretary Swank, of the American iron and steel association, thinks the iron trade has seen its lowest level and a period of improvement must set in soon.

Secretary Lamar has informed Oklahoma Couch that he would, under his construction of the law, be obliged to keep both boomers and cattlemen out of Oklahoma.

W. H. Edwards has resigned his position as chief of the diplomatic bureau of the state department, and H. Sidney Everett, son of the late Edward Everett, will take the place.

The United States steamer Juniata is at a standstill in the Min river, eight miles below Foo Chow, China. She cannot ascend, because the stream is too shallow; nor descend, for torpedoes.

Maj. T. H. Logan of the fifth infantry, says no trouble is to be apprehended from the Cheyenne Indians of Montana. They are intent upon gardening and have not a warlike thought.

Representative Shaw, a Democratic member of the legislature of Illinois, died very suddenly in Springfield, April 12. His death causes another delay in the senatorial election of that state.

It is the general opinion among officers on duty at the navy department that the marines who were recently sent from New York, will leave Aspinwall on their return home within the next two weeks.

The United States supreme court has decided that a wife's separate estate was not liable for provisions supplied the family, nor for any promissory note by her husband acting as her trustee.

The order allowing the Northern Pacific road to change its lines of limit in Washington territory so as to include valuable lands in its grant, has been revoked by the commissioner of the land office.

The New Orleans board of health have passed resolutions requesting the governor to issue a quarantine proclamation imposing a detention of ten days on all vessels arriving there from infected ports on and after May 10.

The Grand Trunk's semi-annual report shows a decrease in the receipts for the six months ending December 31 of $1,205,000; and in the working expenses $320,000, as compared with the corresponding six months last year.

Army officers at Washington are vieing with each other to secure the position of superintendent of the soldiers' home at that city. The home is a delightful suburban residence, and the superintendency involves little labor.

Gen. Grant's Washington tobacconist ascribes his throat trouble to his habit of keeping an unlighted cigar in his mouth and never expectorating. He claims that the popular idea that Grant smoked many cigars is a fallacy.

Joseph W. Nichol of Indianapolis, Ind., has been appointed law clerk of the post-office department, Washington, vice John A Henry, resigned. Mr. Nichol is a brother-in-law of ex-Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, of the United States Senate.

The statement of the condition of the national banks of the country on March 20th, showed that gold certificates and coin held by banks had increased $27,000,000 in less than three months. This indication of the hoarding of gold occasions considerable comment in the treasury department.

Edmund McCurtin, principal chief of the Choctaws, has issued a proclamation calling upon the freedmen residing in the Choctaw Nation and entitled to citizenship according to the treaty of 1836, to assemble at the different precincts June 1, to be identified and registered as Choctaw citizens. Otherwise they will be expelled from the nation as intruders.

At a fire in Huiser's piano factory in New York City a number of the members of the fire department were at work in the building, when the second floor gave way and all on it were precipitated to the cellar. The unfortunates were picked out as quickly as possible, but all had sustained bruises and contusions of more or less seriousness. Two of the men were fatally injured.

A letter from Turtle Mountain, in the vicinity of Wakapa states that a band of American Indians numbering about 100 had passed through there on the 13th inst., and were going north, presumably to join Riel. They disturbed some settlers by breaking windows and endeavoring to effect an entrance into houses. They killed some sheep, and at one place, where a woman was alone in the house, they told her to get out or they would kill her.

Postmaster-General Vilas proposes to institute a reform in the matter of postoffice names. That of Buzzard's Roost, Ga., he has changed to Westlake.

The territorial government of Dakota has offered a reward of five thousand dollars for the discovery and development of a mine of anthracite coal in that territory, and prospectors are busy.

Lobsters, says Prof. Peckmore, are now taken almost entirely from deep water, and at the present rate of decrease will shortly become curiosities, to be found only in the museums.

A man named Ghar, near Ann Arber, has a flock of Plymouth Rock hens from whose eggs were recently hatched 16 broods of chicks, as he supposed, but on investigation found that his chicks consisted of 20 varieties of birds, some of them tropical fowls never before known to our latitude.

GENERAL NEWS.

TUMBLING TENEMENTS.

Eight five-story tenements on the south side of west Sixty-second street, between tenth and eleven avenues, New York, that had recently been put under roof, fell the other afternoon while efforts were being made to prop them up, that the yielding foundations might be made secure. The wreck was complete. Not a stick remained standing, not a timber remains whole in the entire row. Half a hundred workmen were at work in or around the buildings at the time. At least thirteen of them were injured, none fatally. The builder is responsible.

A ST. LOUIS HORROR.

The decomposing headless body of a man was found in a trunk in a room of the Southern Hotel in St. Louis, Mo. The room was let on the 30th ult. to Walter H. Lennox Maxwell, M. D. of London, Eng. A few days later Maxwell was found by a man named C. Arthur Preller also of London, a gentleman of means, who appeared to be making a tour of the country. Preller had not been seen since Easter Sunday, and subsequent developments showed that the headless body was that of Preller. Maxwell, his room-mate, is under arrest charged with the murder.

MAXWELL SKIPPS.

Maxwell, the supposed murderer of Preller, whose body was discovered in a trunk in the Southern hotel in St. Louis, left San Francisco for Auckland, New Zealand, on the 12th inst. Cables will be sent to New Zealand and Australia for Maxwell's arrest. A letter has been sent by the steamer Alameda to Honolulu, in case of his stopping there. The police think he will change his course at Honolulu, taking a sailing ship to China or Japan, and that traces may thus be lost.

MURDERED CELESTIALS.

A Chinese wash-house in Anaconda, Mon., was blown up by giant powder a few days since. Four of the six Chinamen who were in the building were killed, one was fatally wounded, and the other escaped unhurt. Houses in the vicinity were badly shattered. The outrage was planned by hoodlums who were recently in jail on complaint of the Chinamen for breaking their windows and otherwise molesting them.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

About five miles below point Pleasant, W. Va., on the side of the hill there lived an old woman called Granny Galloway with two grandchildren, girls about 8 or 10 years old. For several days past no smoke had been seen coming from the chimney. The neighbors finally forced the door and found the old woman and two children dead in bed and partially gnawed by rats. The bodies were much emaciated and the three had evidently starved and frozen to death during the last cold snap.

CREMATED CHILDREN.

A three-story house belonging to George Dumoucher in Montreal, was destroyed by fire a few days ago, and three children were burned to death. Two were boys named Gravel, aged 3 and 4 years respectively, and the other a girl named Lizette, 5 years old. Mrs. Gravel had locked the door of her house on going out and when she returned found it in flames. She was badly burned in attempting to rescue the children.

DROWNING REBELS.

A special from the City of Mexico on the 17th inst., says: When the troops of the Colombian Government finally entered Colon, after it was been burned by the rebels under the leadership of Preston, they captured several squads of rebels. During the past ten days the number of these prisoners has been considerably augmented by the receipt of straggling rebels captured in surrounding districts. It is not known just now how many rebels were thus held prisoners at Colon, but good authorities place the number at about 500. Authentic information has been received that on Wednesday the officers of the Colombian Government selected 100 of the worst rebels imprisoned at Colon and placing them on board a steamer carried them out into the bay where the entire 100 were thrown overboard and drowned.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1 white	$ 95	@ 1 00
Wheat—No. 2 red	95	@ 1 00
Flour	4 25	@ 4 50
Corn	45	@ 48
Oats	38	@ 42
Barley	1 80	@ 1 85
Rye per bu	4 20	@ 4 25
Buckwheat	2 45	@ 2 50
Corn meal, per 100	18 50	@22 00
Clover Seed, ℔ bu	4 60	@ 4 70
Timothy Seed ℔ bu	1 60	@ 1 75
Apples per bbl	2 50	@ 3 00
Apples ℔ bu	75	@ 00
Butter, ℔ ℔	14	@ 16
Eggs	12	@ 14
Chickens	14	@ 15
Turkeys	14	@ 15
Ducks	12	@ 13
Geese	11	@ 12
Potatoes	43	@ 45
Onions, ℔ bu	90	@ 1 00
Turnips	30	@ 35
Honey	12	@ 15
Beans, picked	1 15	@ 1 25
Beans, unpicked	88	@ 90
Hay	17 00	@18 00
Straw	6 00	@ 7 00
Pork, dressed, ℔ 100	5 00	@ 5 75
Pork, mess new	13 50	@13 75
Pork, family	13 75	@14
Hams	10½	@ 11
Shoulders	8	@ 9
Lard	06	@ 07
Tallow	5	@ 5½
Beef, extra mess	10 25	@10 50
Wood, Beech and Maple	5 75	@6 00
Wood, Maple	6 25	@6 50
Wood, Hickory	6 75	@7 00
Beeswax	30	@ 35

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Steers, $4 50@$6; butchers, $2 50 @ $4 50; stockers and feeders, $4 50@4 60.

HOGS—Rough and mixed, $4 40@4 65; packing and shipping, $4 60@4 77½; light, $4 40@ 4 75: skips, $3 50@4 25.

SHEEP—Market steady and stronger; wooled, fair, to choice, $4@5; shorn, $3@4.

The aroma of coffee is said to be greatly improved by having the coffee made with distilled water. It seems that the mineral carbonate in common water renders the tandin of the coffee berry soluble, but the drug will not dissolve in distilled water.

GOOD FOR THE CHILD.

The ailments of childhood need careful attention and wise treatment. Some people think "anything is good enough for a child, and there isn't much the matter with it anyhow." But judicious mothers know better, and do as Mrs. H. W. Perry, of Richmond, Va., does. She says: "I take Brown's Iron Bitters and give it to my children with the most satisfactory results." Sold everywhere

A PRIVATE LETTER.

Probably no man is better known or more highly respected than Mr. Julian S. Carr, President of the Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., of Durham, N. C. In every tobacco store in the United States, and in many foreign countries, Blackwell's Durham Tobacco is sold, and it is a well-known fact that the sales of this Company largely exceed those of any other tobacco manufacturer. That such success has been obtained is due to the energy, integrity and ability of Mr. Carr, who has so successfully managed the affairs of the Company. Such a letter as the following, written by Mr. Carr to a personal friend whose only interest in the matter referred to was a desire to do a friendly act, is certainly worthy of careful reading.

Durham, N. C., Feb. 25, 1885.

My Dear "Mac":—I have delayed writing to you, with reference to the Athlophoros remedy, until I could hear from a friend of mine, a gentleman of high character, who used Athlophoros at my suggestion with very great benefit. He is a tobacco manufacturer of high standing. I have waited to hear from him in order that I might use his name officially. I am satisfied, however, that he must be at the New Orleans Exposition, and my letters have failed to reach him. So I will not delay answering your letter longer. You want to know whether Athlophoros is really as good as you thought when you so kindly sent me a couple bottles. I had a sister who was a victim of neuralgia and rheumatism. She suffered intensely, and her condition gave her family and friends much concern. Every known remedy was tried, but without effect. When the bottles you sent me came, I sent one to my sister and one to my sister-in-law. My sister was so encouraged from the use of this one bottle that I put her upon a thorough treatment of Athlophoros. I certainly owe you and Athlophoros a great debt of gratitude for the relief the remedy has given her. She has almost completely recovered from rheumatism, so much so that she has stopped the use of Athlophoros and considers herself well. My sister-in-law, to whom I gave the other bottle, was suffering fearfully with neuralgia, she had become unconscious from the pain—the Athlophoros relieved her entirely. I gave a bottle of Athlophoros to an intimate friend who suffered such intense pain in his head that he looked as if his eyes would start from their sockets, and by its use he has been greatly benefited, and tells me that he received such relief from it that he orders it by the box and keeps it at all times in his house—is *never* without it—can't afford to be, this is the gentleman to whom I wrote. I wanted to send with this his opinion in his own handwriting, but as I stated he must still be at New Orleans. A very worthy colored man, a house carpenter, Jim Whitted by name, lives in the house adjoining "my man of all work." One morning my man told me that Jim was suffering so intensely from rheumatism that the neighborhood was disturbed day and night by his cries of agony. Wishing to test Athlophoros before my own eyes on a genuine case of acute rheumatism, I wrote the Athlophoros Company stating Jim's condition, and offering, if they would send me the remedy, to see that it had a fair trial in his case. I confess, with all my confidence in Athlophoros, I doubted whether it could help Jim, but it was faithfully tried and I think the proudest man now in all this community is Jim Whitted. He claims to be entirely relieved of all his rheumatism and not only that, but he says the stiffness in his joints, which came with the rheumatism, has all been removed. Within thirty hours after he began to use Athlophoros, he felt like another person. These instances have all come under my personal knowledge. I am very slow to speak of or recommend any medicine, but when a remedy has the virtue and the merit that I believe Athlophoros has, I cannot hesitate to recommend it. I have given you *facts*—don't they answer your question fully? Yours truly, J. S. CARR.

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed. ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall Street, New York.

There is a color law in the floral world and nature abides by it. Botanists long ago discovered that certain colors were peculiar to plants, although no one is able to account for that fixed limit. It is noticeable that bright scarlet, yellow and blue are never found in the same species of flowers. In roses, gladiolas and dahlias the florists have never produced blue although there are reds and yellows. In geraniums are found all shades of red to white, but no blue. Pansies come in all shades of blues and yellows but no scarlet, and in verbenas, lobelias and larkspurs, blues and scarlet are produced but no yellow. Look over the list of flowers, and it will be found that this law of nature is strictly recognized.

The newest English rose, the "William Francis Bennett," is said to be of as brilliant a crimson as the Jacqueminot, the shape of a nephetos, the size of a Marschal Neil and the fragrance of La France.

The only son of Sir Thomas Gladstone went off to Egypt with the Guards recently. Sir Thomas is in his 90th year, and is Mr. Gladstone's only surviving brother.

When an owner of a sailing vessel grows wealthy, would it be proper to say that he has amast a fortune?

A GOOD BREAKFAST.

Mrs. E. W. Carpenter, Overlee, Baltimore, county, Maryland, writes: I was greatly benefited by the use of Red Star Cough Cure, when suffering from a severe cold. My cook was seriously ill from a deep-seated cough. She had consulted her doctor without relief. By my advice she used the Cough Cure in connection with an external application of St. Jacobs Oil to her side. In one night the change wrought was most gratifying and astonishing. In the morning she was like a new person.

Vice has its season, but its future, if it has any, is hidden under a bushel.

LIFE IN THE PARIS SEWERS

is possible, for a short time to the robust, but the majority of refined persons would prefer immediate death to existence in their reeking atmosphere. How much more revolting to be in one's self a *living sexer*. But this is actually the case with those in whom the inactivity of the liver drives the refuse matter of the body to escape through the lungs, breath, the pores, kidneys and bladder. It is astonishing that life remains in such a dwelling. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" restores normal purity to the system and renews the whole being.

True charity looks upon the faults of others with a generous neglect.

THROW AWAY TRUSSES

and employ the radical new method, guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture. Send two letter stamps for references, pamphlet and terms. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The man at the wheel has a stern duty to perform.

"Her face so fair, as flesh it seemed not,
But heavenly portrait of bright angel's hue,
Clear as the sky, without blame or blot,
Through goodly mixture of complexions due,
And in her cheeks the vermeill red did show."

This is the poet's description of a woman whose physical system was in a perfectly sound and healthy state, with every function acting properly, and is the enviable condition of its fair patrons produced by Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Any druggist.

It is a cold day when a tramp freezes to death.

Lame Back? Hunt's [Kidney and Liver] Remedy cures distressing diseases of diabetes, gravel and retention of urine.

The postal cards sold in this country last year numbered 362,876,750.

"I can't sleep!" Sufferers from nervous prostration, and wasted vitality, can regain health by using Hunt's Kidney Remedy.

Love your enemy, but don't buy his boy a drum.

MIND THE BABIES.—Colds in the head and snuffles develop into a Catarrh which ruins the health. Use Ely's Cream Balm, a pleasant and safe remedy which will surely prevent and cure. It is not a liquid or snuff, but is easily applied with the finger. All druggists have it. 50 cts. By mail 60 cents. Send for circular, Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

The greatest honor that can be paid to virtue is to live it.

A COUGH, COLD, OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROACHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cents a box.

Note this, girls. The man who is kind to animals will make an affectionate husband.

HAS BEEN O. K. EVER SINCE.

Messrs. Ely Bros., Gentlemen:—My boy (3 years old) was recently taken with cold which seemed finally to settle in his head. His nose was stopped up for days and nights so that it was difficult for him to breathe and sleep. I called a physician who prescribed, but did him no good. Finally I went to the drug store and got a bottle of your Cream Balm. It seemed to work like magic. The boy's nose was clear in two days, and he has been O. K. ever since.—E. J. Hazard, New York City, Jan. 27, 1884.

The number of roller skates manufactured in this country is placed at 300,000 pairs a month.

Jay Eye See's driver, Edwin D. Bisher, uses Cole's Veterinary Carbolisalve, and says a thorough trial enables him to endorse it as the best remedy he ever saw for general stable use. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents, and $1.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy Livers upon the sea shore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

Halford Sauce. Try it on your beans. It is delicious. Sold everywhere.

UNADILLA ITEMS.

From our Correspondent.

Uncle John Sargison is quite sick again.

Kittie Livermore is visiting her many friends in Chelsea.

Minnie Pickell is spending this week with her sister, Lucy Sharp.

Spring has come this time for sure, we were only joking when we said so the other time.

"There is a man in our town who thinks he's wonderous wise." Perhaps it wouldn't be best to say any more about him.

Our supervisor, Daniel Barton, started on his labors the first of this week.

Rev. J. Kershaw has concluded to travel this summer for his health. He started last Wednesday for New Jersey, where he will visit among relatives for a short time.

Why is it we always have so many solemn looking young people in our town all the time? There is another added to the list since Maggie Marshall started for Williamston last Monday with her uncle, Chance Backus, to be gone a week or two.

Somebody told us a sheep story a few days ago about a lamb owned by Patrick Kelley, of Putnam, which has a horn six inches long growing from its side. If it is true it will be worth taking to the fair to be classed among the curiosities.

The "sneak thief" is among us again and he must be the sneakiest kind of a sneak to play his sneaking tricks on a minister. This time he took the liberty to carry away three picket gates for Rev. O. N. Hunt. One of them was found last Sunday in Bass Lake, nearly two miles from town, but the other two have not come to light yet. S. G. Noble, who has charge of the property, has offered a small reward for the gates and a larger one for the thief, and it is the wish of all Unadilla people that he may be caught and severely punished.

Sponges.

We don't mean those sponges that grow "in the bottom of the sea," and which afford food for much scientific speculation, as to whether they are animal or vegetable. No, the sponges of which we mean to complain are distinctly animal, and are of both sexes. We all suffer from them. Bores and sponges are necessary evils, we suppose, but not any more to be admired for all that.

Editors could a tale unfold of the way some people get their advertising done for nothing, and lawyers could tell of tons of legal advice given by them without receiving the slightest acknowledgment, pecuniary or otherwise. Doctors, also, are the victims of these questioners. Generally it is only the younger members of these professions who suffer. Men old in the tricks of these friendly sponges manage to evade them, but the young editor, lawyer, or doctor, though he knows he is being defrauded, has not the courage to cut short the confidential chat, by saying that he hopes to make his living by receiving pay for that which his friend expects to get for the asking.

No one expects a carpenter, blacksmith, jeweler, or any one who plies a trade, to do the smallest job for nothing, and yet those who willingly pay for such labor seem to think they have done nothing of which to be ashamed if they "manage" to get legal or medical advice without having to pay for it.

And among women the fault is as great. We have heard women boast of knowing "all kinds of fancy work and never paid a cent for lessons." Their desire to learn fancy work was greater than their delicacy of feeling.

Women who make their living by dress-making, millinery, teaching fancy work, or painting, are daily imposed upon by friends and strangers who come to them for suggestions and advice about material, shades, designs, and patterns—defrauding the worker of hours of valuable time without a thought of paying for the advice given, and often do not even thank the person for the suggestion which she has spent time and money in acquiring.

Strange to say, these sponges are oftenest found among those who could well afford to pay for what they want; and stranger still is the fact that they would resent, with the greatest indignation, a refusal to oblige them, or an intimation that they were taking advantage of another's politeness, and thus getting for nothing that which the giver has a right to expect something more substantial for than mere thanks. —*Minnie W. Armstrong, in St. Louis Magazine.*